# NEW YORK CLIPPER

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1864. | VOL. XII.—No. 31. PRICE TEN CENTS.


## THE WORLD AND I.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Black looms the sky o'er the slated flats,
And adown the mud-plashed street
The wild wind gushes in ceaseless moans
To the clatter of hurrying feet;
While I in my attic, with wasting lamp,
A tattered volume and creaking bed,
Lie quietly watching a thieving mouse
Lay a black-mail writ on my crust of bread.

The gilded carriage flits madly on
Through the shades and gleams of the spangled gloom,
But little the satin-robed beauties there
Think of me in my lonely room.
The world is proud. Why should it not be?
For has it not gold to lavish and spare?
And why should a thought be lost on me,
Who have nothing to lose but a broken chair?

Yes, the chair is my own, but the pallet of straw
My kind old landlord lent to me—
And though it is hard as a basement stone,
God's blessing, good man, be ever with thee;
For the deed will weigh in the future day,
When peals the resurrection blast,
To big earth's terror, arousing man,
Vain man—to tell for the guilty past.

I saw a friend but a moon ago.
That often I served in the bygone day—
His eyes met mine in the crowded streets,
And he turned them coldly, fast away,
For a diamond flashed in his silken scarf—
And hung on his arm a lady fair;
(My coat was shabby,) a witching one,
With eyes of the bluest, and amber hair.

I've heard the birds in the scented groves,
Croon their notes so silvery clear,
That often I thought such tones should fall
Alone, yes, alone, on an angel's ear;
I've seen the spring beck forth the flowers,
Like the stroke of a fairy's magic wand,
And they bloomed for me as they bloomed for you,
Young maid, with the fair and jeweled hand.

Now the spider climbs the damp, blank wall,
And the death-watch ticks by my side,
While the river of life rolls loud below,
In its foamy, glittering pride.
And the visions that lured me afar from home,
With their treasures of wealth and fame,
Are faded as fades the clear mirage,
From the traveller's eyes of flame.

Your quaint old solo, cricket dear,
By the dusty hearthstone chirp again,
For I miss your voice at this dreary hour—
Beat louder, hail, on the window pane.

## THE MOONLIGHT RING;

OR,

## THE BLACK SHADOW OF THE TWO-HANDED SWORD.

### CHAPTER V.

"SIXPENCE PER LESSON"—DISAPPOINTED [illegible] MAN WHAT FAUE.

In a back room on the fourth floor of a tall mansion in Gerrard street, resided the fair Gabrielle, with her uncle, M. Anatole, who taught the mysteries of the French language at sixpence per lesson. The apartment was humble, and the furniture was scant and rough, yet the very atmosphere was impregnated with the spirit of economical elegance which characterized the decorations, for decorations they were, in the broadest sense of the word. On the narrow mantelpiece many-colored hyacinths bloomed from their tall glasses. Up the sides of the smoky windows climbed the blossoming clematis, while the summer roses and the bursting geraniums showed clearly the tender care with which they were honored. From its basket cage a thrush, in fitful melody, gushed forth its bursting song.

Conspicuous on the wall was a large lithograph of the old Emperor, copied from David's picture, in which, in his grey capote and theatrical attitude, Napoleon is represented astride an impossible horse, and ascending the perpendicular of the Alps.

Every morning, when M. Anatole first beheld this old brown picture, he gave it a military salute, took a pinch of snuff in the well-known style of his General, and breathed a sigh to the past, ere he sat down to his task of the day. Although sixpence each lesson was the extreme charge of M. Anatole for instructing in French, his pupils were very few. These circumstances would have dispirited a less ardent individual than himself. His leisure, however, was occupied by the composition of a work on the easy acquirement of the wandering peculiarities of the irregular French verbs; a labor in which he was much impeded by his wretched knowledge of English. In truth, the difficulties of the worthy and eccentric Frenchman would have been still greater but for the busy perseverance of his niece, Gabrielle. Her hair, loosely tressed up under one of those caps which French women only can make and French women only wear, she was engaged in the fading light of the dying day in coloring a photograph. Gabrielle, educated in England, spoke the language with unexceptionable purity.

"Uncle," she said, tossing him a velvet skull cap, which he placed immediately on his head, "and how have the irregular verbs progressed to-day?"

"They 'ave prograze not a tall. They 'ave gone—ah—forwart—backwart. They are not even as they vare bayfore I commence to begin. My brain is stand on its head all day!"

"Has Mr. Chas. Robinson been yet for his lesson?"

"Non. He nevare come till six, seven hour; not till you 'ave rayturn. He say he understand your acsond so vell—better as me."

A gentle smile accompanied the soft blush with which Gabrielle involuntarily acknowledged the remark.

"Mees Marsden—'ave you seen her dees day?"

"For a short time only, uncle. Oh!" she added, laying down her pencils, "how good she is—how charitable!"

The old Frenchman rose up, gave a military salute, and laughed. With him, this demonstration was the greatest mark of his respect; seldom he rendered it, save to the picture of his Emperor.

"What money she gives away! Now for a new church, then it's some hospital that demands her help; the fever-stricken want medicine—Lucy Marsden sends it; the poor faint for lack of food—her open hand supplies it. Oh, uncle! if it, indeed, be true that angels do dwell upon the earth, surely Lucy Marsden is one of the immortal band."

"Miss Hannytole!"

This summons, in the shrill shriek of the one undersized maid of the house, succeeded a tremendous peal on the knocker of the front door.

"Miss Hannytole!" re-screamed the voice, "wanted!"

"Thank you! the fourth floor back room. Miss Gabrielle is an old acquaintance of mine, and will not, I am sure, be offended if I ascend."

Gabrielle heard and recognized the tones, and a petulant expression rose upon her lip. She had barely time to adjust her cap ere she opened the door of her humble room, and her uncle rose to salute the stranger. It was Capt. Hugh Bernard.

"Will monsieur be seated?"

The captain coolly dropped into the proffered chair, and looked intently into the face of Gabrielle.

"Miss Marsden tells me, mademoiselle, that you have lately occupied yourself in the coloring of photographs."

Gabrielle bowed.

"My niece, monsieur. Ah! she have a ver' great skill—ver' great!"

"I so presume to share the interest which you have created in Miss Marsden, as to say that I can give you employment among my friends, and at much higher prices than you obtain in the shops."

"Oh, sir!" returned Gabrielle, clasping her hands; "oh, sir, I should be *so* grateful!"

Hugh Bernard deliberately withdrew from his pocket-book half-a-dozen of *cartes de visite*, and tossed them on the table before Gabrielle.

"You will make notes of the color of my hair and of my complexion—eh?—and let me have them finished by this day week. I will, if you please, pay you in advance:"

Gabrielle, whose heart was too full to express her thanks, gazed eagerly at the purse of purple velvet banded with gold, which he withdrew from his pocket. Three sovereigns were soon side by side on the table. Gabrielle could have laughed for very joy.

"Oh, monsieur!" exclaimed the old Frenchman; "it is far too mosh! It is more as I earn in a whole four week! I—"

"I insist!" returned Hugh Bernard.

Gabrielle seized her pencil, and began making exact notes of the appearance of her unexpected patron.

"Is her mother—"

"Monsieur," replied Anatole, "my sister is of this world no more!"

"Is she then an orphan? Her father—"

"Her father!"

The manner of the old man changed; he started from his chair, dashed his fist vehemently on the table, and appeared for the moment speechless with passion.

"Sir," said Gabrielle, interrupting, "when my mother died, I was scarcely three years old; for my father, sir, alas! he abandoned her; and we never mention his name."

"Which was—"

Gabrielle read a determination in the inquiry; she saw the glittering sovereigns; she dared not refuse to tell.

"He was an Englishman, sir, and his name was Wm. Price."

"Then I am disappointed," returned Bernard, concealing any emotion he might have experienced. "An extraordinary resemblance on your part, mademoiselle, to a friend long since deceased prompted the inquiry."

"Monsieur!" cried the Frenchman, "I 'ave seen your face bayfore."

This time Bernard could not stifle a spasm.

"Monsieur must be mistaken. Where?"

"Yes, where?"

Anatole pressed his hand to his brow, and strove to think. 'Twas useless.

"I was never in France," replied Bernard; "and had I met Monsieur Anatole anywhere, I do not think it possible I could have forgotten it."

A Frenchman is never insensible to a compliment, and Anatole was half convinced of his mistake.

"Mademoiselle will not fail to oblige me by this day week."

With these words he rose, and taking his hat, made a low obeisance to the Frenchman, and conducted by Gabrielle, left the apartment, slowly descended the stairs, and quitted the house.

"I have seen that man—his voice, his face, is to me something more than a dream. I do remember him quite well. Where could it be?"

Gabrielle had returned overbrimming with delight.

"Dear, kind uncle," she cried; "are you not glad? Three sovereigns in one week, and no going out; always to be at home with you! Will not that be very—very nice, eh? Why are you sad my dear—dear uncle?"

"Because that man I have seen wis mine eyes before dis day—he is not good."

"Oh, uncle! he is Capt. Hugh Bernard, the sole guardian of our best friend, Miss Lucy Marsden, one of the richest—"

"Ah! not always good to be too rich."

A peel at the street-door bell.

"That's his ring!" exclaimed Gabrielle.

"Who's ring?"

"Why, Mr. Chas. Robinson's, to be sure."

Who else would Gabrielle start up to welcome with such cordiality? The street-door was open, so all the young man had to do was to enter the passage and walk gently up stairs, ringing the bell twice merely by way of announcement.

"Ah, my young friend!" cried Monsieur Anatole. "Ver' welcome. 'Ow is the premier con-ju-ga-see-on, eh? *Ah, entres!* which mean in Inglees, come in!"

Mr. Chas. Robinson, a good-looking young fellow, part proprietor of a music shop in an adjacent street, entered.

"Good evening sir—good evening, Miss Anatole!"

"Now, zee bisness! Gabrielle *mon cher*, light you ze lamp, and get you out to your bedroom. Young girls are in ze vay of study."

"I should be sorry to disturb Miss Anatole," returned Robinson. "She can't make any difference to me."

"Ver' vell, it you like. Sit you still, zen; don't you talk, not at all. Premier con-ju-ga-see-on, *aimer*, to love; tense, ze present. *S'il vous plait*, notice the pro-non-see-a-see-on. *J'aime*, I love."

"Jer hame," repeated Robinson, as unlike his instructor as it could well be.

"Ah!" ejaculated Anatole, stopping his ears and closing his teeth. "No; listen," he continued more quietly. "*J'aime.*"

His pupil made a very wry mouth, and repeated it, if possible, worse than before.

"See, Mr. Robinson," interposed Gabrielle, "*J'aime.*"

"Say English and all," replied Robinson.

"Well, then, to please you, *J'aime*, I love."

"Oh, don't I wish she did!" thought Robinson to himself. "*J'aime*, I love," he continued.

"Ah! that's better," returned Anatole. "Now, second person; *tu aimer*, thou lovest."

Singular to state, the aid of Gabrielle was again necessary before Mr. Robinson could acquire the precise sound. By the help of Gabrielle, thus continually rendered, the lesson was got through at last.

"Monsieur Anatole," cried Robinson, "I hope you wont be offended; but Mademoiselle Gabrielle has so often said that she should like to go to the opera, and I've got an order for two in the gallery, Monsieur Anatole, and I don't like going by myself, Monsieur Anatole, and I thought that—perhaps that Monsieur Anatole—"

Gabrielle looked at her uncle.

"Mr. Robinson, I sall trust her wis you."

"Oh, thank you, Monsieur Anatole, sir! It begins at eight. I'll be here at seven. You ought to be there early," he continued, apologetically, "because it is so full."

"I shall be quite ready, Mr. Robinson," exclaimed Gabrielle, as she lit the delighted young man down the stairs.

"Why are you sad, uncle?" she cried, as she re-entered the room. "Do you not wish me to go?"

"It ees dat man."

"Capt. Bernard?"

"I tell you, my niece, his face I have bayfore seen. Where could it be?"

### CHAPTER VI.

THE CREOLE—THE SWORD WITHIN THE CIRCLE—LUCY'S DEFENDER—THE BARRIER OF LOVE—THE PINK FLUID.

The town residence of the Dowager Countess of Walsoken was in Belgrave square. She was one of those needy members of the aristocracy who possessed nothing but superior birth to distinguish them from their fellows. Should we not pity her? She had all the responsibilities of title, and none of the advantages of wealth. Had she been only of the other sex, the noble name would have shone so brilliantly in a prospectus that the emoluments of a director would have amounted to a handsome income. But what could the poor countess do? The broad lands of Piner, in the parish of Walsoken, from which the title took its name, had been rich in meadow, fertile in forest, and watered with many streams; but during his life, the last earl had felled the trees, while his high farming had destroyed the soil. At his death his coroneted widow found the vast estate heavily mortgaged, and the mansion itself falling to decay. Under these circumstances she resolved to let the mortgagees sell the ancestral acres; and, like any other adventurer, she came up to town to trade on her position and acquaintance. She boldly put an advertisement into the paper, offering to introduce young ladies of wealth into the society of the noble. Capt. Hugh Bernard saw this advertisement, answered it, and eventually terminated the negotiation by introducing Miss Marsden to her house.

The boudoir of Lucy in the Belgravian mansion was as fairylike in its design as in its appearance. The color was the palest blue, rendered still more subdued by an universal covering of lace. The room was fashioned as a tent. The walls were concealed by ample festoons of richest satin, gathered in graceful folds, and suspended from the ceiling by a coronet of silver gilt. Over all, fitting, as it were, in the flowing drapery, was the delicate, weblike produce of the Brussels looms, the value of which must have been priceless. The apartment, in its shape, was octagonal; and at each corner, pinning the swelling folds to the wall behind, was a golden medallion, on which a monogram, L. M., was designed in enamel. The same monogram was repeated on the blue satin furniture, but in bullion of dead gold. The carpet was a deep-piled Axminster, of various minute shades of amber. Beyond the window was a conservatory, the glass stained with neutral tints, and filled with the rarest exotics that the season could produce. Finally, in the front of this gorgeous horticultural display was a fountain of eau de cologne, the spray of which looked moist and pleasant, and whose perfume refined the air of this exquisite boudoir.

Into this charming room Lucy rushed, dashed the bonnet from her brow, and sank exhausted into a *fauteuil*. Through the *portiere* which concealed the door, was a dark face, the face of Antony Latour.

"Mistress!" he exclaimed, following. "My young mistress, you suffer?"

"Suffer!" she cried. "Oh, that I had perished in your arms, Latour, amid the mighty forests and the rushing streams of my darling island home! *Suffer!* Oh, heavens! what is the agony of the wheel to the torture I endure! Latour, as you loved my mother, so pray that the daughter may die! Oh!" she added, bursting into a flow of tears, "oh, that I were dead!"

"It is Bernard, Hugh Bernard you dislike."

"Can any one hear us? It seems in this house walls have not only ears, but the gift of speech."

"We are alone," replied the steward.

"Dislike him!" echoed Lucy. "Dislike him! Oh! why does he agonize me thus? Oh! that life were not a fear, Latour, or that death were not a dread!"

"Oh! mistress, you are scarce eighteen, and I nearing fifty! Come with me, mistress, to the island home which once you loved so well! I offer you the respectful devotion of a servant; I offer you the protection of a father! Come to the land of lofty wood, the land of the tumbling stream!"

"Latour, I dare not; my only answer, that I *dare* not!"

"My mistress!"

"To him, Latour, to Bernard, I am a slave! Poor Gabrielle came here but this day. Her eyes, scarce older than my own, swam over the rich furniture, the noble rooms. Perhaps she envied me, Latour. Heaven, if she knew the truth, that my bed of seeming down was a couch of actual thorns! That the wine, which shone and sparkled in its crystal prison, was to me a poison draught!"

"I am so humble, but I was her friend; the mother whom you mourn. Tell me."

"No, no, Latour; the secret which I alone have inherited, I alone must bear. Oh, mother! dear, cherished, unforgotten mother; oh, that from thy grave would rise but one sign that thou know'st my suffering; or that from Heaven would descend one token of thy presence!"

"Mercy of that Heaven!" exclaimed Latour; "look there!"

He pointed to a console glass. And there, half leaping out of the glass, was the Fate of the House of Marsden, the sword within the circle! Represented, not as in the livid light of the dull moonbeams, but in the trembling, shifting glance of the ripened evening sun. Clearly it was distinguished; for a few brief moments it was extended; and then, as though embracing itself within itself, it was gone. Whence it came, how long it stayed, whither it fled, who shall say? But Lucy and Latour both saw it, because it was *there*.

"Mother, dear mother!" exclaimed Lucy; "thou at least hast not abandoned me."

Clutching her two delicate palms together, she fell across a chair, her long hair, escaping from the jewelled combs, concealing her tear-stained face. She heard the rustle of the silk *portiere* behind her. As she turned round, she saw the receding form of Latour, as he admitted a stranger.

She leapt up on the instant, and dashing the tangled hair from before her eyes, beheld Athol Clement.

"Athol!" she screamed, rushing to him, and overcome by the exertion, sinking backwards into a chair, as she passed. "Athol!"

"Lucy," cried the artist, flinging himself at her feet, "forgive this intrusion. It is to offer you service that I have come. A knight, Lucy, to bear your token on his helmet, to be his battle gage."

"Latour?"

"He is without. He it was who has arranged this private interview. If I have given you offence, Lucy, it shall be the last. I am offered a commission in the army. I can abandon the pencil, take up the sword, and wander far away."

"I pray you be seated," said the excited Lucy. "I shall be better soon."

So, bathed as it were, in holy silence, they sat tenderly gazing at each other, for lovers they were. They had met but seldom; but how deeply they loved none but themselves knew, and neither had confessed to the other. To Athol, the vision of the maiden, whom he had met in the mossy woods of Marsden Grange, had been enshrined within his heart, inspiring his ambition, and doubling his artistic triumphs. Now that he saw her with such misery amidst her wealth, he felt that he could drain his blood out, drop by drop, to alleviate one grain of sorrow.

With Lucy, the manly form of Athol had enchained her eye, while the unselfishness of his character had secured her mind. With what inner pride she watched his gradual rise, step by step, to fame! Often had her pleased imagination dwelt in some quiet spot, in her own loved island, where, together, they could pass their lives in one passive bliss, and be divided nevermore. Alas! that could never be.

"Miss Marsden," cried Athol, "you are unhappy."

A sigh was the only response. Athol rose and leaned over the back of the chair in which she sat.

"Miss Marsden," he said, "were you the pleased possessor of all this luxury with which you are surrounded, I should not love you less, for love you with heart and soul I do; but the passion unspoken should be known only to myself. But you are unhappy. That feeling is ever present. In the wakefulness of morning I hear the whisper, 'She is unhappy;' in the sober night the breeze repeats it, 'She is unhappy.'"

"Athol!" ejaculated Lucy, "look here!"

She had stepped out into the conservatory, and her glorious beauty, illumined by the various hues of the stained glass, appeared the fairest flower in the group. Athol followed.

There, in the street below, was a wretchedly-clad girl, her dirty rags clinging in strips to her thin form, leaning with haggard face over an old worn broom, with which, day by day, she swept the muddy road.

"I look at that poor one there, with her ill-clothed limbs open to the rain and the wind, and I gaze upon myself, wrapt in silk and mantled in fine linen. Athol, I envy her, and would do aught to be as she is."

"Lucy," cried Athol, leading her hurriedly from the perfumed flowers to her room once more, "Lucy, tell me, in pity, what is this awful, horrible mystery which weighs down life itself, crushes its hopes, destroys its pleasures, doubles its regrets."

"You must never ask me, Athol."

"Then must I never see you more? Better to perish in some distant clime than see you, hour by hour, fade from before my eyes."

"Have you, then, watched me?"

"Lucy, for Lucy I must call you, the loved name rises so native to my lip, there has been no place to which you have gone but that I, unseen, have followed you and worshipped. I have been a very shadow on your footsteps, Lucy. Who can fathom the depth of my ardent love? Share my fate, Lucy; cast this wealth from you as a serpent; tread this luxury beneath your heel. For you my arm shall win renown, for you my labor shall extort a competence. I could drain the very lees of life if you shared the liquid with the cup. If you refuse me, Lucy, I could dash it down untasted, and die helpless at your feet."

"If you could only tell the brightness of the view which your magic words have conjured up before me, you would pity my agony, Athol, as ere it is fully known it fades forever from my gaze."

"But why forever, Lucy? Life itself is not eternal."

"Forever, Athol. Why should I disguise a passion it is useless to conceal? With what tender fervour I love you, Athol, Heaven alone can tell; but I can never be yours. Between us there exists a gulf which neither of us can overleap, and which must divide us always; but my heart shall be yours only, and on your memory my soul shall ever dwell."

"Lucy!"

"Athol, by divine intuition of love I know each pulsation of your heart; how honestly it beats, how delicately, how generously."

"Lucy, you called me but now honest. Could I swear to another the allegiance which is all your own!"

"Time is a great consoler. In years to come, perhaps—"

"Lucy, you madden me? Why add torture upon a doom already too heavy to mortal man? I wish to serve you, you reject my offer. You love me, you despise—"

"Despise you, Athol! Oh! where is the maid, so lovely or so rich, who should despise the rare treasure of the love of an unselfish heart?"

"Oh! forgive me, Lucy, I know not what I say!"

"What have I to pardon, Athol? You will think of me—"

"Lucy, you impel me to despair! Great Heaven! what can this horrible chain which fetters you to this man mean? Tell me, that I may rend it, that I may—"

"Impossible, Athol! You must go. Athol, my brain seems to pulse within my skull. Athol, Heaven bless you! Athol, my beloved!"

The excitement of the scene, superadded to the exertion of the day, proved too much. She mutely stretched out her hands, as if for help, and sank fainting into a chair. In a few brief moments Athol had dipped his hand into the perfumed fountain, and dashed a few drops into her marble face. He spoke a few words.

"Athol!" she murmured, "oh! Athol, my darling, my forsaken!"

Athol, bending forward, imprinted a gentle kiss upon her smooth, marble brow.

"The first and the last!" he murmured, as he opened the *portiere*.

Latour entered swiftly; he was at the door beyond. Instantly he rushed to his young mistress.

"Shall I summon the maids?" inquired Athol.

Latour negatived the suggestion by an impatient action.

"'Tis seven o'clock. Her attendants will soon come to dress their lady for dinner; I must revive her before then."

Then from out of his pocket Latour took a small phial. He advanced to the conservatory, and plucked a rose-bud from the stem. This rose-bud he saturated with three or four drops of the pink fluid contained in the before mentioned phial. Then rapidly passing it once, twice, thrice before her lips, he allowed her to inhale its perfume; slowly she revived; Latour then took the rose-bud to the mantelpiece, placed it over a taper, which was lit, and in a moment the unripe flower was ashes.

"That fluid?" inquired Athol.

"To inhale it," replied Latour, "is life; to taste it," he added, with a shudder, "to taste it, is death."

"Latour!" exclaimed Lucy, "Athol!"

"It is late," acknowledged Latour. "Now, Mr. Clement, a farewell, and—"

"And what, Antony Latour?"

It was Hugh Bernard's voice, Hugh Bernard, who had silently opened the door, lifted the *portiere*, and entered the boudoir.

"A love scene, I presume!" he exclaimed. "I regret the interruption, but understanding from the servants below that Miss Marsden had arrived, I deemed, perhaps erroneously, that I should not be unwelcome."

Athol Clement looked him steadily in the face.

"I do not know, sir, that it is a crime to love; or even to speak of such a passion to the goddess who evoked the flame."

"Very romantic! In this work-a-day world, 'tis the father, or guardian, whom we first address. But I overlook that. Well I can imagine the ardor of your address. But the lady, how did she reply?"

"She told me, sir, that she should never marry."

"She misinformed you, then; she will be married within a month. Come, I bear no malice; I invite you to the ceremony. This is the twenty-fourth of June. Say the twenty-fourth of July."

Lucy started up.

"Capt. Bernard," she cried, "never, never!"

Bernard unheeded the interruption.

"Be punctual, Mr. Athol Clement, I pray you."

"Hark ye, Hugh Bernard! Lucy Marsden may never be mine; but, as her self-elected brother, I tell you that if wrong be wrought towards her, you shall answer, Capt. Bernard, to the last drop of your blood."

"Tush, boy! What any man does he answers for to the world more or less. I repeat, you will be punctual."

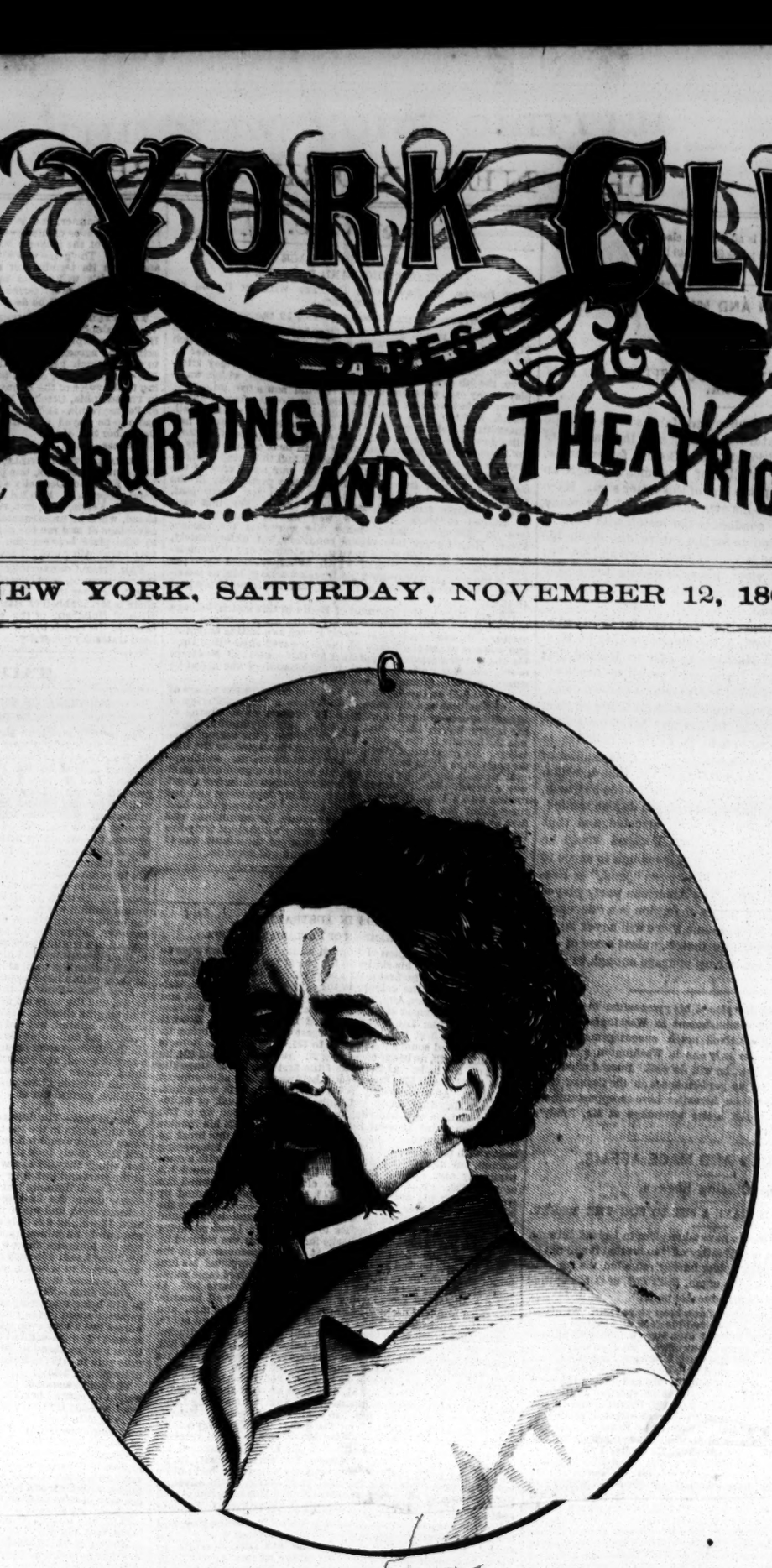
"Capt. Bernard," interposed Latour, "has not informed Mr. Athol of either the place or the bridegroom."

"I should imagine he entertains not a doubt on the subject. The place, St. George's, Hanover square."

"But the bridegroom?" gasped Athol, "the bridegroom?"

"The bridegroom," returned the other, in his incisive tone, "the bridegroom will be *myself*."

TO BE CONTINUED.



STEPHEN MASSETT—AUTHOR OF "DRIFTING ABOUT." For Biographical Sketch see another column.

A BLACKSMITH'S TOAST.—The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who, by honest industry, had realised a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave "Success to forgery!"

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1864.


## REMOVAL.

THE Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is removed from No. 29 Ann street to No. 22 Spruce street, at which place we shall be happy to see our friends hereafter.

## Notice.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS, CORRESPONDENCE, etc., intended for this or any other department of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, should be addressed to the editor and proprietor only, thereby ensuring early and careful attention. We give this notice now, in order to prevent omissions, errors, and misunderstandings in the future. Those, therefore, who violate this rule, and whose communications in consequence may remain unnoticed, will understand the cause of our silence.

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## To Correspondents.

C. H. H.—"A and B are playing Seven Up with a pack of cards with two aces of spades in it which neither party know any thing about. A loses four games, $1 a game, when in the fifth game A is six to B's four. A holds the two aces of spades (spades trumps) and plays one and claims the stakes, which B refuses to let him have, saying it is a foul pack. Is he entitled to the $4 he won in the previous games?"......If neither party was aware of the pack being imperfect, B is entitled to the money he won, as it was A's lookout to see the cards were all right. If B did not know there were two aces until A exposed his hand, A cannot claim the money on the last game.

BOXER, near Petersburg, Va.—There are two or three books published on the art of boxing, from either of which you can derive considerable information, but a good teacher will beat more of the science into you in one quarter, than you can gather from all the books, unaided by practical illustration. We have no doubt you will make a tough customer after you have been under the care of a good professional. After having faced the Johnnies so often, we do not question your courage.

J. B., Goderich, C. W.—1. Tom King does not hold the Champion's Belt of England—at present it is in the custody of *Bell's Life*, but Marsden and Wormald are matched for it. 2. By Saunterer, at Newmarket, Eng., in October, 1857, that horse running 1 mile, 2 furlongs and 73 yards in 2 min. 10 secs. This is at the rate of one mile in 1 min. 40⅚ secs., the best running time on record.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—Adah Isaacs Menken was married to John C. Heenan in this city by the Rev. J. S. Baldwin, on the 3d of April, 1859, and subsequently obtained a divorce in the State of Indiana—the lady has both the marriage certificate and the divorce paper in her possession, and to procure a divorce there must have been proofs of a marriage.

OBLIGED TO YOU, Louisville.—Bradley did not challenge Morrissey; but Morrissey challenged Bradley. It can hardly be said, however, that Bradley backed down, as the friends of both interposed and made things all right again. This occurred in the summer of 1856, when there were some signs of a match being made between Hyer and Morrissey.

FRENCH PETE, Weehawken.—Mace and Goss fought on Sept. 1st, 1863, the former proving victor in 19r., 2h. 10 secs., Goss being knocked out of time by a right-hander on the jaw; they were confined to weight, viz: 150 lbs., but were both under that weight, Mace pulling down the scale at 149 lbs., and Goss at 148 lbs.

G. BOYD H., Fort Wayne, Ind.—1. The President gets his salary in greenbacks. 2. In such an emergency we apprehend that the Vice President would become President if elected, as there would be no time to made a renomination. 3. We presume the inauguration might be legitimately postponed under such circumstances. 4. We are not informed.

HARPER, North Strafford.—We make no discount unless paid for three or six months in advance. Our terms are quite low enough now. We have no objection to altering or changing advertisements that are paid for in advance so long as the original space is not exceeded.

CLIPPER READER, Boston.—1. We do not consider Eph Horn the best Ethiopian delineator on the stage. 2. Minstrels use burnt cork, made into paste with water, to blacken their hands and faces. 3. We cannot undertake to decide who is the best clown in the country. 4. An hour or so after each meal.

OLYMPIC, New York.—1. The ace, eight, nine and Jack, all clubs, and the ten of clubs turned up, count at cribbage, four for the sequence, five for the flush, and one for his knob, or ten in all. 2. In seven up, both parties being at five each, he who makes low, Jack, takes out before the one holding high, game.

T. D., Brooklyn.—The length of the Thames course, as rowed by Chambers and others is said to be 4 miles and 3 furlongs, but the time made varies on account of the difference in the tide—[illegible] Chambers could make five miles on hand in cribbage, as they only, as a double pair royal, count twelve. Three fives and a Jack, with a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack, is the best hand, as we have frequently stated before.

GREENHORN, Trenton, N. J.—1. The only remedy we know of, is to administer castor oil once a week, wash the dog thoroughly as often, give plenty of clean straw for bedding and not much flesh meat for his food. 2. We shall always be ready to communicate, *privately*, the whereabouts, when we are able to do so.

LYON, Wyandotte, Mich.—Tom Sayers and the Tipton Slasher fought on the 16th of June, 1857; ten rounds were contested, occupying one hour and forty-two minutes, when Sayers was proclaimed the victor.

C. A. N.—The girl evidently wishes to shake you; you had better let her go while she is in the humor, instead of endeavoring to subjugate her. She is an "erring sister," and should be permitted to depart in peace.

A. C., Hartford.—"A and B are playing Seven Up; A is six, and B five; A holds the Jack, which he scores; B holds the ace and deuce. Who wins, A or B?" .....B wins, high and low counting before Jack.

R. F. AND C. W., Philadelphia.—As A had the $45 in his pocket, for which he sold the furniture, he wins the bet. The neglect to put a stamp on the receipt does not lessen the amount A had received, nor in any manner affect the outside operation.

THOMAS, A GORILLA, Bergen County, N. J.—You must have sent the previous letters—supposing you *did* send any—to Barnum's Museum, or Van Amburgh's Menagerie. The one now before us is the first we have received from you.

J. T. B., Ontonagon, Mich.—1. A cricket ball is made of cork shavings covered with yarn and then with leather. 2. The Sirius was the first steamer that crossed the Atlantic. Your other question respecting boats will be answered next week.

IMAC, U. S. S. Winnebago, off Mobile.—1. It is necessary to have some professional to give you the idea, after which practice will make perfect. 2. He bears that reputation. 3. Fitz has not figured in the ring since his fight with O'Neill.

STAGE, Cincinnati, O.—Samuel French, 122 Nassau street, has published Maggie Mitchell's portrait on steel, and her plays, "Fanchon, the Cricket," "Little Barefoot," "Wild Irish Girl," "Pearl of Savoy," and "Katty O'Sheal."

PATRICK CARROLL, New Orleans.—According to the New York rules, a dog is not obliged to scratch to a dead dog; if the referee is satisfied that the dog is dead, the fight is finished.

INGOMAR, Chicago.—1. Write on Thursday of each week, and they will reach us in time. 2. Vestvali will visit your city shortly. 3. The lady has retired from the stage.

MONITOR ONONDAGA.—Geo. M. Patchen never trotted a mile in two minutes and eighteen seconds in a race, and you win the wager.

MCSTRAWICK.—"A and B make a match to fight for $500 a side; C bets D $50 that A won't make the match for $1000 a side, and A makes it for that amount. Who wins?"......C wins.

E. C. BLOSSBURG.—We cannot inform you where the pure breed of Mallacca fowls can be procured. The subscription to the CLIPPER for one, is $5.

JAMES B., St. Louis.—Wm. E. Burton died Feb. 10, 1860. He left the Chambers Street Theatre in 1856, and opened at the Metropolitan Theatre, now the Winter Garden.

J. R. H., Janesville.—Jimmy Robinson's Circus broke up about three weeks ago. Jimmy was performing with Lent's company in Cincinnati two weeks since.

C. L. WHITMAN, Londonderry.—Your subscription expired with No. 28 of the present volume. Your second remittance has not yet come to hand.

BILLY BURR, Closter.—1. E. S. Washburne did not have a circus of his own on the road this summer. 2. You will find the P. O. address of the party in our advertising columns.

C. L. W.—The lady is an old stager. Her appearance in this city lately was her first appearance after a retirement of several years.

G. W. LYTTLETON.—Your subscription comes under the old terms, and does not expire until No. 40 of the present volume.

E. H. C., Cincinnati.—We have no knowledge of the advertisement referred to. It has not come to hand.

L. T. T., Rochester.—The original George Christy, whose proper name is George Harrington, "still lives."

BROOKLYN.—Flying Childers, nor any other equine quadruped ever ran one mile in one minute. You can bet high on that.

J. R. H.—We have not heard of the horse Honest Ance having changed his name.

R. C. W., City Point, Va.—We have no knowledge of such an article for sale here.

QWEENISH, Philadelphia.—Effie was in Laura Keene's ballet when the "Seven Sisters" was performed.

JAMES DUNN, Alexandria.—The letter is for John Dunn and not for you.

J. T. S., Fort Phoenix.—Henry A. Wise was Governor of Virginia at the time John Brown was executed.

A. B., Baltimore.—We do not know the gentleman, and cannot pass judgment upon his abilities.

FORT HENRY.—We have no data by which we can answer your estions.

G. W. J., Brooklyn.—The book you will find advertised in another part of this paper.

WM. MCC., Bangor, Me.—For spurs for game cocks address Sam. Southern, 42 Scammel street, New York.

J. H. B.—A letter addressed to J. H. Best, care of Owen Swift, London, will reach him.

EDWARD, Pittsburgh.—C is correct, the article weighing nearer two pounds than one pound.

J. L. W., Auburn.—Advertisement and money returned by mail. Call at your P. O.

S. P. S., 9th Army Corps.—When last heard from was with Rouse's dramatic company.

READER OF HOLYOKE.—He should beg first.

A. AND B., Albany.—A must stand by his beg.

R. P.—American Fistiana is advertised elsewhere.

R. P.—Jem Mace, 149 lbs.; Joe Goss, 148 lbs.

HARRY CLIFFORD, Chicago.—"Them $3" all right.

## THE COBURN AND MACE AFFAIR.

### End of the Match.

RETURN OF COBURN AND OUR SPECIAL TO NEW YORK.

THE match between Coburn and Mace is at an end, the stakeholder having returned to each man the amount of his stake, and an additional £100 to Coburn for expenses, as stipulated in the articles of agreement, though an effort was made to deprive him of this latter sum. Mace has had a quarrel with his own backers, and lost many friends thereby; his conduct in the match with Coburn has ruined his prospects for the future, cut down his source of supply, and left him almost "high and dry" in a financial point of view, notwithstanding the sickly efforts of the London sporting press to bolster him up at the expense of Coburn.

Coburn and the CLIPPER's special reporter returned to New York on the 2d inst., in the steamship City of Manchester. Cusick and Mackey are still in Ireland, but will soon return home. It appears from all we can learn upon the subject, that Mace was playing a shrewd game, but did not give his opponents credit for being equally shrewd; had he won the toss, it was his intention to select a spot in England to fight in, and still conform to the agreement of fighting within one hundred miles of Dublin. Losing the toss, his little game in that direction fell through; his next move was the referee business, and had that official been chosen on the day appointed, Mace would then have had himself arrested, and thus ended the affair in Ireland. Then England would be named, and Coburn, had he been silly enough to agree to any such proposition, would have been "fixed," as Heenan had been before him. The American party played too sharp for Mace, and the ex-champion is a "deceased rooster in the pit." We presume there will never be another international pugilistic match, unless some of the English pugs should muster up courage enough to come over here.

CLOSED.—A. S. Brady has closed his gymnasium in this city and opened a splendid establishment in Washington, D. C. where he has already received much encouragement. Mr. Brady's gymnasium is the only one in Washington, and as he has arranged it in good style, he will do well. Instead of cutting up didoes and giving circus performances on the floor of Congress, our representatives can hereafter have an opportunity to spread themselves to much better advantage at Mr. Brady's establishment.

## THE COBURN AND MACE AFFAIR.

### The Closing Scenes.

BRUNTON AND MACE HAVE A SET-TO FOR THE MONEY.

THE prize fight that was to have taken place in Ireland between the above-named men, is evidently "off" so far that it will not be "on" again, the final stakeholder having refunded the funds to those who funded them. His organ, *Bell's Life*, of Oct. 22d, thus dismisses what it calls "a disagreeable topic:"

The final act in this drama has now been played out. We stated in our last that Coburn had received his £500, and that we should be prepared on Thursday to hand over Mace's money to himself and Harry Brunton conjointly at our office. On Thursday, at the appointed hour, Mace and his valet, Montague, appeared, and were met by Harry Brunton, and also by several gentlemen who had put down money on Jem's behalf. We had during the week received numerous letters from well known sporting gentlemen, requesting us to hand their money over to Brunton, and on our stating this fact to Mace, he expressed great surprise, saying the money was his; that it had not been found by Brunton; and that unless he was entrusted with it, he would have no chance of getting anything towards his expenses. He declined signing any joint receipt, and declared unless the money was delivered to him solely, he would leave it in our hands forever. It was in vain we [illegible] put down the money had not see the point, and insisted on having the money himself to distribute. In this, we are bound to add, he was mainly led by his philosopher, friend, and valet, Montague, and we sincerely believe that, had he been left to his own devices, he would have seen the justice of the stake being given to Brunton, and would have trusted to him to use his influence in obtaining a sufficient sum out of it to repay him his expenses, and to compensate for his disappointment. Several gentlemen present protested against Mace receiving the money. They declared they should never have put down anything unless through Brunton's influence, and to him they looked for a return. All, however, said they would be happy to give Jem presents towards his expenses. Jem still would none of it; he had come to receive his money, and unless he received it personally he would not have it at all. We now informed him that as the money was staked with Brunton on the understanding that if there was no fight it should be returned, we were bound to abide by that understanding, and that it was our intention to give Brunton the order for it, payable to him and Mace conjointly. This did not suit Jem's book. A running fire was opened by him and his friends, Montague, Bunn, of Norwich, and others, who declared there was no precedent for such a course, and that they protested against it *in toto*. As none of these gentry, however, had found one shilling, their protest was of no avail, and we handed to Harry Brunton the usual order for the money. A warm discussion ensued between the adherents of either side, which was not put an end to until we requested the company to adjourn to some other place and settle the matter between themselves. Shortly after their departure, Montague reappeared in our office with a legal notice to us, on behalf of Mace, not to part with the money. We were not unprepared for this, being fully alive to the dodges of the gentleman who brought it, and having shown it to the stakeholders, it was destroyed, and the money has been since handed to Brunton alone, who, we have no doubt, will do what is right with it, and will return each backer his own again, subject to certain deductions for expenses, and towards repaying the £100 given to Coburn at the last deposit. We should perhaps not have been quite so hasty had it not been for the legal notice, but unsportsmanlike practices we never have, and never will recognize, and Mace must therefore take the consequences of his friends' ill advice. It may be for their good to know that they have no legal claim on us whatever—not one shilling has reached us from them—and if they have handed any money to Harry Brunton, it will be against him they will have to take proceedings. We do not wish to prejudice Mace in the eyes of his backers and the public—doubtless he has been ill advised—and this being the case, we are willing to overlook a great deal. Brunton has promised to intercede with those gentlemen who stood money on his behalf, and to render us an account of any sums he may receive for Jem; and he desires us to intimate that he will meet several of Mace's turf backers at Newmarket, during the ensuing week, where he will return them their money, and where he invites Mace to be present at the settling. He adds that, as regards the other gentlemen who forwarded money to him for Mace, he will meet them at his own house, the George and Dragon, Beech street, Barbican, on Tuesday week, to wind up his accounts. Here, also, he will be glad to see Mace. To those gentlemen who gave their money to Mace, or any other friends, Brunton can only say they must apply to those who received it. He is only accountable to those whose names are on the two lists submitted to us by him and Mace, and from whom we have received letters making Harry responsible. As several comments have been made upon our giving Coburn the £100 for expenses, as there was no fight, we think it right to state that by the articles Coburn was to receive £100 at *the last deposit* for his expenses, and no word whatever is therein contained as to its being returned in case the fight did not come off. We now take our leave of the whole affair, in the hope that this may be the last occasion on which we may have to refer to such a disagreeable topic.

### QUOIT MATCHES IN NEW YORK.

The return four-handed quoit match between Messrs. Yallalee and Dunham against Messrs. Clifton and Sharp, 18 yards distance, 41 points up, came off on Wednesday, the 2d inst, at the Normal Quoit Club Grounds, corner of Astor Place and Broadway. On the occasion of the first match, Messrs. Sharp and Clifton had proved the victors by 10 points, in the game of 41 up. This time, however, they had to succumb to the superior play of their opponents, who, pitching with steadiness and precision, won the match by 12 points; the scores, when game was called, standing as follows: Yallalee 23, Dunham 18, total 41. Sharp 20, Clifton 9, total 29. There was a large attendance of the leading patrons of this healthy, invigorating recreation present to witness the contest.

A single handed match came off on the same ground on the previous day, between Messrs. Yallalee and Clifton, both members of the Normal Quoit Club, at 18 yards distance, 21 points up. The former commenced with a strong lead, the game at one time standing Yallalee 10 to Clifton 3. The latter at this stage of the game now began to pitch with his wonted accuracy, and closed upon his opponent rapidly, but was finally beaten by 4 points, the scores standing at the termination of the game, Yallalee 21, Clifton 17. A grand handicap quoit tournament is in course of arrangement among the members of the Normal Club.

THE TRAP.—A pigeon shoot, long talked of, came off in Troy, N. Y., on Tuesday, November 1st. The match was originally made between six of Troy's best shots, for a supper, consisting of oysters, pigeon pie, cigars, and all the "modern improvements." One of the parties "backed out," thus making an odd number. All being fond of sport, and the pigeons being in readiness, it was agreed to shoot "every man for himself." The match was shot on the hill, east of the college. The conditions were 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, each man to pull his own trap. The summary is as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Goggins | 011111111—8 | Hogan | 001010010—3 |
| Holton | 011011111—7 | Connoly | 010001000—2 |
| Wheeler | 011001010—4 | | |

SQUINT.

THE TRI-MOUNTAIN BASE BALL CLUB of Boston closed the season on the 2d inst., by a match between their married and single members, which resulted in a tie score, viz., 26 each, in six innings. At the close of the play they adjourned to the Bromfield House where, thanks to the very capable catering of the affable Frank Crockett, they partook of a supper, and the necessary liquids, all of which are pronounced to have been fit "to set before the Queen." Music, both vocal and instrumental, were also agreeable accompaniments, and the harmony discoursed without a bray or discordant note.

## AQUATIC.

### FIVE MILE BOAT RACE FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

JOHN BIGLIN, OF NEW YORK, DEFEATS WILLIAM HAYES, OF GREENPOINT.

WINNING TIME, 41 MINUTES AND 12 SECONDS.

The rowing match for one thousand dollars, between John Biglin, of New York, and William Hayes, of Greenpoint, which for some time past has created a vast amount of interest in aquatic circles, was brought to a decision on Wednesday afternoon, the 9th inst. The conditions of the match, which was a play or pay one, were that the men should row a five mile race, in seventeen feet working boats, on the waters of the bay at Staten Island, starting from a stake boat moored off Nautilus Hall, Quarantine Landing, around a stake boat stationed two and a half miles down the Narrows, and back again to the place of starting. Both men are well known among the patrons of aquatic sports as first rate oarsmen, both with single sculls and the sweep. Biglin has long been identified with the famous four oared crew of the George J. Brown, and has been an active participant in the principal regattas of this and other cities for years past, alike in single scull and four oared races. For this race he trained at Mark Maguire's well known training quarters at McComb's Dam, doing his work on the Harlem River. Here he got into capital condition, but unfortunately, a week before the race, while rowing, he strained one of the muscles of the wrist, the effects of which he experienced up to the day of the race, and prevented his friends backing him as heavily as they otherwise would have done, had he come to the post all right.

William Hayes, the opponent of Biglin in this match, belongs to Greenpoint, from whence so many of our crack oarsman have sprung. He has long been favorably known as a lasting oarsman, and was one of the crack crew of the four-oared shell "Hop Up." He underwent a careful preparation for this contest at Newtown Creek, and had nothing to urge in extenuation of the defeat he sustained on the ground of condition.

The weather on the day of the race was fine, and the waters of the bay smooth and favorable. There was a large gathering of aquatic sports on hand to witness the exciting race. Owing to the injury Biglin had sustained being generally known, Hayes was the favorite in the betting, $100 to $60 being the current quotation. No great amount of business was transacted, as the Biglin party were afraid to venture largely on the result. At the appointed time the competitors got into line, and a good even start was effected. Biglin almost immediately showed in front, and rowing with a long, vigorous stroke, quickly drew away, and led throughout the downward course, turning the lower stakeboat first by full fifty yards. On the home course he maintained and increased his lead, and reached the judge's stakeboat forty-five seconds ahead of his opponent. The time of the winner was 41 minutes 12 seconds; Hayes' time, 41 minutes 57 seconds.

## BILLIARDS.

### BILLIARDS IN AUSTRALIA.

ROBERTS, THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND, ON A TOUR.

ROBERTS, the champion of English billiard players, has gone to Australia to exhibit his skill with the cue at the moderate (?) tariff of £1 per head. The first match he played was with a Mr. Lamb, the best player in the colony, at the Albion Billiard Rooms, Melbourne, on Tuesday, Aug. 2. Roberts gave Lamb 350 in 1000, and the game commenced at eight o'clock, and for some time the pace was slow. When Lamb had advanced his score to 441, Roberts completed his first hundred, the largest break therein being 35. Lamb exhibited some good play up to 511, by which time Roberts had reached 269, no break exceeding 27. Between this and 324, he got 62 off the balls. At the end of the first two hours, when the game stood Lamb 574, Roberts 509, half an hour's adjournment took place. After resuming, Roberts soon passed his antagonist, the score denoting Lamb 694, Roberts 704. A break of 66, including sixteen spot-hazards, brought the champion up to 770, from which point he went rapidly ahead, and at 866 his longest break (84) occurred, taking the tally up to 950. In this break he began with the spot-stroke fifteen times, and after an intervening cannon, ten more red winning hazards, getting out with a comparatively easy stroke. Lamb, in the meantime, advanced his score to 700. From this point the champion soon finished the game, leaving his antagonist at 743, being 393 points scored by him during the three hours and a half's play, leaving Roberts the winner of the first game by 257 points. On Wednesday a second match between the same parties took place, Mr. Lamb receiving 400 points out of 1000. The charge for admission was reduced by one half, and the room was full. At the commencement of the game, Roberts booked 37, and in 20 min. had completed his first hundred, Lamb having put on 35. The next hundred came somewhat slowly, the game being called Lamb 504, Roberts 200. At 206 the champion scored a fine break of 56, nearly all hazards. The third hundred occupied 20 min., and the fourth 19 min.; and when the Australian's score denoted 597, Roberts stood at 351, and another break of 85 took him to 436; and when the adjournment for "liquoring-up" took place, Lamb was 601, Roberts 502. Again did Roberts get the red in "chancery," and made it 24 times in succession, and carried his game from 526 to 603. The marker next announced the figures to be Lamb 644, Roberts 646. The champion's next break was 51, and then he went ahead rapidly, completely distancing his opponent, the final figures being Lamb 809, Roberts 1000, landing him the winner by 191 points. Roberts was loudly cheered throughout the game. On Thursday a third match against a fresh antagonist (Mr. P. Bergin), who received 500 points, was played, and although the English champion appeared off his play, he scored several fine breaks, to wit: 72, 65, and 67, and easily beat his opponent, who, however, had put on 847 when Roberts passed the final goal, being 153 in advance. [illegible] one of the late markers at Saville House, accompanied [illegible]erts, after leaving [illegible] Italian tour. It was the intention of Mr. Rob[illegible] gold diggers an opportunity [illegible] to Ballarat to give the

Roberts has been electrifying the colonists by his fine play, and has had considerable difficulty in meeting "foemen worthy of his steel." His fourth match at Melbourne was with Norcliffe, to whom he conceded 500 points out of 1,000. He was in great form, as may be supposed, when we state that on three occasions during the game he made the "spot stroke" 24, 25, and 24 times respectively. The largest break was 114. He completed the first 100 in twenty minutes, and 400 in less than an hour, 750 under two hours, and reached the final goal in two hours and forty minutes, including an interval for refreshment! Norcliffe's score stood at 738. On August 9, Roberts played Norcliffe, the latter receiving 600 points. This was the best match of the whole series, and was a most exciting one at the finish. At times, the play of the Champion was exceedingly brilliant, and then he would miss some strokes, apparently very easy of execution. Between 100 and 147 he made some beautiful practice; 200 was scored in the half-hour, 300 in 40min., 400 in 57min., and 500 in 1h. and 11min. He appeared a little off at his spot game. Between 185 and 245, 60 was scored to Roberts, of which there were nine spot hazards. When "the spell" was taken, Roberts stood at 525 to Norcliffe's 743. The finish was most exciting, the game standing at Roberts 782, Norcliffe 932, to which number the latter had attained by exquisite play, his cannons especially being very good. When Norcliffe had reached 975, the Champion had run up to 959, then Norcliffe got in but missed an easy cannon, giving his opponent a chance, which he improved up to 994. The next break Norcliffe went to 999, and again missed an easy cannon from nervousness, it seemed; and of course, the match was lost, the Champion going in at once and scoring game. On the 10th, Mr. Roberts and Mr. Norcliffe, giving 600 points, getting level with his opponent at 870, and winning by 82 points; and on Thursday "the Amateur," who received 600 points also. This was a splendid match, Roberts surpassing all his previous efforts, scoring 173 off one break by forty-eight spot hazards, and finally winning by 40 points. The Amateur played uncommonly well. The series at Melbourne concluded on August 13th, the game on the 12th being with a Mr. Cox, to whom he gave 600. The final score was—Roberts, 1,000; Cox, 837. On the following morning he gave Norcliffe 600, the game being finished in about two hours and a half, the Champion winning by sixty points; and in the evening, the final match with Mr. Lamb, the Australian Champion, took place, and it attracted a numerous attendance, few of whom anticipated the result would be the defeat of Roberts. Game was called in favor of Lamb, at 622 for Roberts. Between 514 and 622 Roberts had eleven breaks, his longest score being 29, viz., from 566 to 595; whilst Lamb between 903 and game had ten breaks. Roberts missed the spot-stroke several times, and seemed altogether off his play; but the Australian deserves every credit for the care and skill he displayed. Roberts played his first match at Ballarat on Aug. 17th, at Craig's Royal Hotel, his opponent being Mr. Wright, who has the reputation of being a first class player. Wright received 500 points out of the 1,000. The match was a most exciting one. The local Champion played a good, steady game all through, and eventually won by 124 points, Roberts' final score being only 876.

ANOTHER BILLIARD TORNAMENT IN CONNECTICUT.—A billiard tournament was held at Aborn Hall, New London, Ct., on the afternoon and evening of the 26th inst., under the supervision of Thomas A. Murphy, the main object of which was to ascertain who is best entitled to be regarded as the representative of New London county, and to bear the title of champion. The prize was a beautiful one. The attendance was not large, but those who were there watched the proceedings with much interest. The table on which the game was played was a new and very neat one, costing over $800. The first game was played in the afternoon by Sergeant Major Burbank and Harry Dugan, both of New London. The result of this game was as follows:—Burbank, 304 points; Dugan, 211. Number required, 300. The second game was played in the evening, Burbank being opposed to Dugan again; after which, Mr. Hubbell, the champion of the state, and others, took a hand in. The following are the figures:—

SECOND GAME—BURBANK AGAINST DUGAN.

Burbank—2 2 4 3 5 3 0 7 3 1 6 14 7 4 0 8 5 0 0 0 12 0 0 0 0 2 0 6 18 0 3 4 0 34 2 2—total, 157.

Dugan—4 3 0 5 0 0 7 0 3 4 0 6 5 0 7 6 5 3 7 2 10 3 2 9 11 3 2 4 3 4 2 3 0 6—total, 129.

Sergeant Major James B. Burbank, of the 3d U. S. Artillery, won the cue, and was entitled the champion player of New London county. Mr. G. B. Hubbell, of Hartford, the champion player of the state, was next introduced to the audience, and played a game with Burbank, who defeated him.

THIRD GAME—BURBANK AGAINST HUBBELL.

Burbank—19 7 3 4 11 19 27 2 4 0 57 2 15 5 40 2 9 0 8 0 5 4 2 16 0 4 3 2 0 3 3 6 6 0 2 0 0 16—total, 302.

Hubbell—5 6 6 35 6 0 36 3 3 2 9 2 3 0 5 8 7 12 5 13 2 55 3 8 1 1 0 0 3 7 0 3 14 3 3 3 14 3—total, 289.

FOUR HANDED GAME—HARTFORD CO. AGAINST NEW LONDON CO.

Players—Hubbell and Batterson, for Hartford county; Kibbe and Dugan, for New London county.

Hartford county—0 0 0 14 4 0 3 0 2 0 10 13 2 4 10 2 0 4 17 0 5 5 0 7 1 1 9 0 7 8 13 5 4 0 5 2 0 0 16 12 0 4 15 16 16 0 0 0 3 5 11 0 23 5 0 14 17—total, 203.

New London county—2 7 6 6 0 4 0 0 0 17 2 0 5 0 17 0 7 9 0 2 9 3 9 5 0 10 3 0 2 5 8 14 2 0 5 20 2 3 3 0 3 0 11 4 1 4 1 5 0 0 5 6 0 8 0—total, 230.

ON A TOUR.—Mr. Phelan, of billiard renown, is about to start on a tour that will take him almost all over the country to fulfill engagements at tournaments, saloon openings, etc. His son, we regret to learn, has been quite sick with fever since his return from California. We sincerely hope, however, that that greatest of all boons—good health—may speedily be his again.

BILLIARDS IN BALTIMORE.—For some time past a lively discussion has been indulged in by the lovers of billiards in Baltimore, as to who was the better cue manipulator. To decide the matter, a match was made on October 27th, between Mr. Levin J. Hall and J. W. Kirtly, the game to be that of French carom, consisting of one thousand points—Kirtly to give his opponent one hundred points. The game was played at Franklin Hall, corner of North and Baltimore streets, and Kirtly won by 33 points. The friends of Hall, believing that he was the most skilful player, arranged a championship match for five hundred dollars, the game to be the same as the first one. The contest was decided on the 29th ult., Kirtly winning the game by 126 points. On the first game Hall played badly, but managed to lessen considerably the numbers against him. Kirtly, however, handled his cue in a scientific manner, and succeeded in keeping a respectable distance in advance of his opponent. The following were the principal runs of the players: Hall—45, 42, 37, 34, 27; Kirtly—43, 36, 35, 32, 29. The game was witnessed by several hundred persons, and upon its termination a gentleman hailing from Frederick signified his willingness to accommodate the champion for a game upon the same terms accorded to Mr. Hall. The contest, we understand, will be decided in a few days.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CHAMPIONSHIP BILLIARD MATCH between Victor Estephe and R. T. Ryall is to be played at Sansom Street Hall, Philadelphia, on December 23d, according to the following articles of agreement:—"We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to play a match game of billiards, 1200 points up, caroms, on a Phelan & Collender carom table. Pushed shots debarred according to the rules of the Pennsylvania Billiard Congress, organized in Philadelphia, October, 1864, for the Championship of the State of Pennsylvania, and a purse of Two Hundred Dollars. The game to be played at Sansom Street Hall on Tuesday evening, December 23d, 1864.

VICTOR ESTEPHE.
Witness—Isaac Taylor." R. T. RYALL.

BILLIARDS AT TITUSVILLE, PA.—A billiard match for $500 a side, 500 points up, caroms, was played there on the 30th ult., between W. H. Ferris, of Donnelly's Dramatic Troupe, and Lewis Mab, a hotel proprietor. Mab led at the start, but was afterwards overtaken by Ferris, who, in turning the last hundred, was 33 points ahead, when he unfortunately made a foul shot which Mab took advantage of and ran the game out. Another match was made to take place between the same men on Nov. 7th; also one between Geo. Alley and Ed Searls for a like amount.

THE FIRST CONNECTICUT BILLIARD CHAMPION MATCH since the tournament, is to take place at Allyn Hall, Hartford, on Tuesday, November 15th. The present incumbent of the Champion's chair is Mr. Hubbell of Hartford, and his opponent is to be Mr. Michael Hollahan, of the same city. Considerable interest is taken in the match by the citizens of Connecticut and the billiard fraternity generally.

## THE TURF.

### TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE, L. I.

AN EXCITING MATCH.

The trotting match for $1,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, between the very promising young stallion Com. Vanderbilt, owned by Mr. Wm. Turnbull of this city, and Mr. Gillman's bay mare Lady Clifton, came off on the Fashion Course, L. I., on Wednesday, 2d inst. In a previous match between these same horses, to wagons, the owner of Lady Clifton paid forfeit; the easy manner in which the young stallion had beaten Toronto Chief, also owned by the same gentleman, frightening him from the contest. The present match was subsequently arranged between the respective owners, the conditions being for the Commodore to go to 155 lbs. wagon, and Lady Clifton in harness.

The attendance was both large and respectable, the friends of the respective owners turning out in force, and taking the greatest interest in the contest. The weather was very fine and favorable, and the track in capital condition for making fast time. The young stallion was the favorite before they commenced scoring, the betting being $100 to $40 on his winning. Showing temper, however, before they got the word, and striking a decided pacing instead of a trotting gait, made his opponents more determined in their opposition, and his friends less confident; he receded in public estimation until at last $100 to $60 were currently offered. At these odds a large amount of money was invested.

*First Heat.*—Directly the word was given, Com. Vanderbilt broke, and the mare led around the turn and to the quarter pole four lengths ahead in 40secs. Down the back stretch the stallion steadied himself, but did not seem to gain anything, the mare passing the half-mile pole in 1min. 20secs., four lengths in front. On the three-quarter stretch the young stallion seemed to let out a reef of speed, and gradually to close up the daylight. At the third quarter pole he was two lengths ahead; on the home stretch he made a tremendous brush, collared the mare at the distance, carried her to a break, and won the heat by a length in 2:37¼.

*Second heat.*—The defeat of Lady Clifton did not shake the faith of her supporters in the least. They argued that the wagon and the extra weight would tell on the stallion in the subsequent heats, and they freely took the odds of one hundred to thirty against her, which they got in any quantity. Vanderbilt, as before, broke at the start and lost four or five lengths, and could not be fairly settled until the mare had passed the quarter pole in 38½ seconds. Going down the backstretch, the stallion began to trot in magnificent style, and when the mare passed the half-mile pole in 1 min. 17 sec., he was only a couple of lengths behind. Steadily and surely he gained upon her at every stride, and as she swung into the homestretch he was at her wheel. Half way up they were head and head: the pace became too strong for the mare, and she was carried to a break, and the stallion crossed the score two lengths ahead in 2:34.

*Third Heat.*—Vanderbilt was now the favorite at any odds, $100 to $10 being repeatedly offered, but without takers, as the vastly superior speed of the young stallion was clearly perceptible. The horses had a very even start, and this time Vanderbilt got off and around the turn without a break. At the quarter pole he was three lengths ahead in 38 secs.; the same distance at the half mile pole in 1:17; and came home a very easy winner by a couple of lengths in 2:36¼.

The performance of the Commodore in this race, when the extra weight he carried is taken into consideration, against such a game mare as Lady Clifton, was a very great one. The high estimation he is held in by his owner, Mr. Turnbull, is evidenced by the match he subsequently made to trot against Mr. Howard's Rattlesnake, for $2,000, mile heats, to wagons, to come off on the Fashion Course, on Wednesday next, the 9th inst. Rattlesnake is well known to be an unusually fast horse, yet the knowing ones do not hesitate to bet odds on the rising young stallion, who promises, with time and good management, to take his place among the very fleetest trotters of the day. We append a summary of the race, as well as of a trot of minor importance on the same day.

FASHION COURSE.—Wednesday, Nov. 2.—Match for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| D. Mace named b h Commodore Vanderbilt, to 156 lb wagon | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| D. Pfifer named b m Lady Clifton, in harnes | 2 | 2 | 2 |

| TIME. | Quarter. | Half. | Mile. |
|---|---|---|---|
| First heat | 40 | 1:20 | 2:37¼ |
| Second heat | 38½ | 1:17 | 2:34 |
| Third heat | 38 | 1:17 | 2:36¼ |

Same Day.—Match for $200, mile heats, best three in five.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mr. Sammis named b g Honest Kemble, in harness | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Lovett named br g Rattler, to wagon | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:57; 2:54½; 2:53½.

### RACE IN BALTIMORE.

A race came off on Tuesday, Nov. 1st, between Mr. McKay's horse Hiram Temple, Mr. Manley's horse Grant, and Mr McCauley's mare Yellow Gal, over the Herring Run Course, Baltimore, for $400, purse and stake, best 3 in 5; Hiram to go to wagon and the others to harness. The race did not take place until 4 o'clock on the day named, and resulted in each of the horses winning two heats, the mare coming in last each time. By this time night was too far advanced to finish the race, and it was accordingly agreed to decide it on the next day. Accordingly, on Wednesday morning the track was again visited by a large crowd, and a large lot of money was staked on each horse; but while Grant was being exercised previous to starting, he fell, and immediately died. This, as may be supposed, caused a great deal of excitement, and for a time foul play was suspected, but upon an examination being made upon the horse, it was discovered that he had burst a blood vessel, thus causing his death. Grant was a beautiful horse, valued at $1500, and has made some very fast time.

DEATH OF GENERAL GRANT.—Mr. Manly's celebrated trotting horse, General Grant, fell dead on the afternoon of the 2d inst., on the Herring Run track, Baltimore. On the day previous, a trot, in which General Grant participated, took place over the track, but was not concluded, owing to the darkness of the evening. The horse Grant, at the close of the trot, was the favorite, and it was decided that the remaining heat should come off on the 3d inst. On the afternoon of the 2d November, Mr. Manly visited the track, and had the animal harnessed up for the purpose of exercising him. He appeared in his usual health, but after making a few steps on the track he fell dead. The supposition that the animal had been poisoned was believed by every person who witnessed his death, and, in order to relieve all doubts relative to the matter, Dr. Thorn, Veterinary Surgeon, was called upon, and visited the race course for the purpose of examining the animal. The horse Grant was young, and gave promise of making a remarkably fast trotter. He was valued at $800.

ON THE RIVERSIDE PARK COURSE, Boston, on the 31st ult., a trot took place, of which the following is a summary:

Match $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| F. Welden names g g Rattler | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| I. Copp names s s Henry Columbus | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:47; 2:47; 2:50.

TROTTING AT BOSTON.—A more than usually exciting trot took place on the Riverside Park Course, on the 3d inst, the contestants being the well-known horse Harry Clay and the stallion Draco. There was a very large attendance of lovers of good trotting, but the time made did not suit the crowd, the betting being that thirty-six was beaten. Messrs. Minor Waitt, J. H. Martin and William Mead officiated as Judges, and on the first attempt the word was given to the horses to go for the first heat, the Clay horse, who was hitched to wagon, having the pole. Draco, driven by George Woods, went up on the second turn and he ran up the back, losing three lengths by the operation. This position he kept to the last quarter, when Clay lost his feet, but was down again in a minute, and he came home an easy winner of the heat in 2:37½. After two trials the word was given for the second heat, and both went away at a rattling pace. Although the time was not very fast, each driver pushed his horse to the utmost, and better time would have been made had Draco not tired. As it was, he came in only a couple of lengths in the rear in 2:38½. For the third heat two scorings were made before the start was effected. On the first turn Draco broke and did not get down again before he had got fairly on the back. Here he again went up and lost some four or five lengths, which he never was able to make up, and he lost the heat by that distance; Clay doing the mile in 2:42½. The following is the summary of the race:—Match $500. Mile heats—best 3 in 5—Harry Clay to wagon and Draco to harness.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Robert Champlin ns. blk. s. Harry Clay | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Geo. Woods ns. blk. s. Draco | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:37½—2:38½—2:42½.

Mr. B. F. Wright, the lessee of the track, is building twenty-three box stalls to take the place of the stable which was burned a couple of weeks since, and these will be finished this week, when the accommodations for horses will be excellent.

FOUR MILE HEAT RACE ON THE HOBOKEN COURSE, N. J.—A match for $500 a side, four mile heats, between Dr. Rogers' bay filly by Scythian, 4 years, and Eph Snedicor's 4 year old gray colt by Gray Eagle, came off on the new race track at Seacaucus on Friday, the 28th ult. The day was very unfavorable, the rain falling heavily at intervals throughout the day; the attendance of visitors was consequently limited. The judges were Colonel Gardner, and Messrs. Van Sickle and Francis. The filly was the favorite in the betting, the partisans of the gray colt declining to invest until after the first heat, as they were aware of his inferiority in speed, but placed their dependence on his well known lasting qualities. The wind was very strong, and affected the running and time materially. The filly led four lengths on the first mile, and the colt diminished this lead a length on the second. On the third mile the gray failed to improve his position, and falling off still more on the fourth mile, was outside the distance when the filly crossed the score, having been pulled up. Summary:—

HOBOKEN RACE COURSE, N. J.—Match $1000, four mile heats.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dr. Rogers' b f by imp Scythian, 4 years | 1 |
| E. Snedicor's gr c by Gray Eagle, 4 years | dist. |

Time—9:04.

COMPLAINT AGAINST A WELL-KNOWN HORSEMAN DISMISSED.—Our readers will remember that some months ago a complaint was made against the well-known trotting horseman Darius Tallman, who always trained and drove the famous stallion, George N. Patchen, in his engagements, and for very many years one of the principal drivers on the Long Island tracks, by Mr. Harker, the owner of the trotting flyer Brunette, of obtaining a large sum of money on fraudulent representations and false pretences. One or two hearings were had at the time, and the defendant admitted to bail. The case has been thoroughly investigated before Justice Shandley, who has dismissed it, the evidence being insufficient to hold Mr. Tallman for trial.

THE GREAT TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR RACE.—About two thousand persons went out to Bay View, San Francisco, Cal., on the 1st ult., to see the contest between Mr. Gamble's mare "Unknown," pacer, and Mr. Hosmer's trotting horse, "Fillmore." The race was two miles and repeat, in harness, for a purse of ten thousand dollars. The mare kept the lead throughout in the first heat, and won it in 5:16. She also kept it in the second, to the three-quarter pole, when "Fillmore" dashed ahead and beat her home; time, 5:19. In the third, the horse led a mile and three-quarters, and then the mare paced up gallantly, and won the heat and the race; time, 5:23 After the first heat, "Unknown" was the favorite; but after the second, the betting was one hundred to ten on "Fillmore."

ROBBERY OF A RACE HORSE AND HIS SUBSEQUENT RECOVERY.—In last week's CLIPPER we stated that the celebrated three year old racer, Asteroid, owned and bred by R. A. Alexander, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., had been stolen by guerrillas, along with five other horses, from that gentleman's farm at Big Spring, Woodford County. The thieves were pursued, and five of the horses recovered, but Asteroid's rider, owing to the fleetness of his horse, managed to effect his escape. Next morning two personal friends of Mr. Alexander, Messrs. Warren Viley and M. Henry, with a party, started again in pursuit, and came up with the band. After a fight, they succeeded in coming to terms and recapturing Asteroid, paying $250 for him, and the horse is now safe at home. This is the same horse that it is reported was recently purchased by Mr. Ten Broeck for the English turf for the sum of two thousand pounds in gold. "Blair Athol," writes us that Captain T. G. Moore has just concluded the purchase of the four year old Lexington colt, Beacon, and the two year old Lexington filly, Maiden, of Mr. Alexander. The price paid was $6,500 for the former, and $4,500 for the latter.

LADY EMMA AND ROBERT FILLINGHAM MATCHED.—A match for $5000, mile heats, in harness, has just been made between Mr. Simmons' famous brown Hambletonian stallion, Robert Fillingham, and Mr. Petty's magnificent chestnut daughter of Jupiter, Lady Emma, to take place in May next.

## BALL PLAY.

### BASE BALL PLAYERS vs. CRICKETERS.

The admirers of the two national games of ball in this vicinity are rapidly getting rid of the prejudices each entertained against the other's favorite game, and we trust ere the expiration of another season, there will be a general fraternization between the principal ball and cricket clubs of the metropolis. We last week gave a report of the enjoyable proceedings between the New York and Eagle clubs, at Bedford, Brooklyn, and this affair was duplicated on Nov. 2d, at Hoboken, on which day two games, one at base ball and the other at cricket, were played between the Empire and Manhattan clubs. The occasion was the closing day's play for the season of 1864 of both the clubs, and the weather being comparatively mild and pleasant, a day's sport was had of the most enjoyable kind. Play was opened at 10 A.M. by a match at base ball, in which ten of the Empire club, including five of their first nine, were opposed to eighteen of the Manhattan club, the former playing the fly game, and giving their adversaries four outs, the Manhattan side having the privilege of the bound catch. The contest even with the odds given, proved to be entirely a one-sided affair, the Empires finding very little difficulty in scoring runs even with so many opponents in the field, the errors of the cricketers in the fielding department being anything but few and far between; in fact, out of some fifteen or twenty chances for fly catches which were offered, only three were taken on the fly, and several were even missed on the bound. The best play was in the infield, H. Tucker, DeWild, and Plumer playing the three bases well, the latter especially, in fact he entered fully into the sport of the thing, and was the most lively of the whole party. In run getting, Russell and Sebring, who assisted the Manhattan side, took the lead, ten of the party drawing blanks, three making clean scores. When the game terminated an adjournment was had to Perry's Hotel, where an excellent dinner was provided at the mutual expense of the two clubs. After both parties had done full justice to the eatables, a second move was made, and all parties wended their way to the Manhattan cricket ground, and the sides for the cricket match having been made up, the second contest of the day was commenced. In this game fifteen of the Manhattan club were pitted against twenty-two of the Empires, twelve of the former taking the field. The Empires went to the bat first, and before they retired they had placed 63 on the score book, of which Ryder's 12, Wilson's 10, and Williamson's 8 were the only average scores, ten of the party drawing blanks. Ten of the score were extras. On the Manhattan side, only 28 runs were secured, Tyler's 6 being the highest score. H. Tucker's bowling—he being the given man—and that of Seabring, ably supported as it was in the field, preventing any great display at the bat. The fielding of the Empires was excellent, the fine catches made being especially noticeable. The Empires went into their second innings, and added 38 to the score, the total being 101, leaving the Manhattan party 73 to get to win. Before they had obtained half of this score, darkness required the game to be called, the result being a victory for the Empires, by the score of even innings played. We append the scores of the two matches:—

BATTING.

| EMPIRE. | H. L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Westervelt, 2d b | 5 | 2 |
| Martin, p | 5 | 3 |
| Dr. Bell, c f | 3 | 4 |
| Reeves, r s | 0 | 6 |
| Wilson, l f | 2 | 6 |
| Simms, 3d b | 0 | 7 |
| Hasford, r f | 3 | 4 |
| Williamson, s s | [illegible] | 4 |
| Catton, 1st b | 3 | 2 |
| Ryder, c | 4 | 3 |
| Total | | 41 |

| MANHATTAN. | H. L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Simpson, f | 1 | 0 |
| Aylmer, f | 0 | 1 |
| Russell, c | 1 | 2 |
| Sebring, p | 1 | 2 |
| De Wilde, 2d b | 2 | 1 |
| Love, l f | 3 | 0 |
| Bishop, s s | 1 | 1 |
| Livesey, r s | 3 | 0 |
| H. Tucker, 1st b | 3 | 0 |
| J. Tucker, f | 2 | 0 |
| F. Tucker, f | 3 | 0 |
| Plumer, 3d b | 2 | 1 |
| Olmstead, r f | 3 | 0 |
| Weston, f | 3 | 0 |
| Boyd, c f | 2 | 1 |
| Tyler, f | 2 | 0 |
| Syms, f | 0 | 1 |
| Gascoigne, f | 0 | 0 |
| Total | | 10 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Empire | 6 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 4 | 2 | 8 | 5 | 8—41 |
| Manhattan | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 0—10 |

Umpire—Mr. Many, of the Empire Club.
Scorer—Mr. Gaunt.
Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes.
Fly catches—Empire, 3; Manhattan, 5.

| EMPIRE. | |
|---|---|
| Sebring c Gascoigne b Tyler | 3 |
| Russell b Gascoigne | 3 |
| Tucker run out | 2 |
| Olmstead b Tyler | 0 |
| Benson b Tyler | 0 |
| Wright c Plumer b Tyler | 3 |
| Westervelt c Tucker b Tyler | 0 |
| Williamson b Gascoigne | 8 |
| Martin c Bishop b Tyler | 0 |
| Jewett b Tyler | 1 |
| Syms b Tyler | 0 |
| Voerhees c Syms b Tyler | 3 |
| Bloomfield run out | 3 |
| Kernan c and b Tyler | 1 |
| Catton b Tyler | 0 |
| Broach c Bishop b Tyler | 0 |
| Ryder b Gascoigne | 12 |
| Dr. Bell b Gascoigne | 0 |
| Reeves run out | 0 |
| Culyer b Gascoigne | 4 |
| Wilson b Gascoigne | 10 |
| Hasford not out | 0 |
| Byes 8, leg byes 2 | 10 |
| Total | 63 |

| MANHATTAN. | |
|---|---|
| Tyler c Westervelt b H. Tucker | 6 |
| Boyd c Martin b Sebring | 2 |
| Neeves c Seabury b H. Tucker | 0 |
| Livesey c Russell b H. Tucker | 1 |
| Simpson c Hasford b Sebring | 5 |
| Walker b Sebring | 3 |
| J. Tucker c Benson b H. Tucker | 4 |
| Franklin c Syms b Sebring | 0 |
| Syms b Sebring | 0 |
| Plumer c Wilson b Sebring | 0 |
| Gascoigne b H. Tucker | 0 |
| Weston b Sebring | 1 |
| De Wilde c Broach b H. Tucker | 1 |
| Bishop b Sebring | 0 |
| Boyd b H. Tucker | 0 |
| Love not out | 1 |
| Ray run out | 1 |
| Byes 2, leg bye 1 | 3 |
| Total | 28 |

Umpires—Messrs. Aylmer and Wright.

### BASE BALL AT HARTFORD.

The first of the two match games between the Charter Oak Base Ball Club, of Hartford, and the Yale Club, of New Haven, took place on the Park on the 2d inst. Quite a crowd was on hand to witness the game. The Yale Club boys say that they were obliged to leave home without their best players, and think that may account, in a measure, for their defeat; but the Hartford Club was out of practice, not having played together since their match with the Collinsville Club. Nine innings were played, showing excellent batting and smart playing on both sides, and resulting in a victory for the Hartford boys by 12 runs. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

| CHARTER OAK. | H.L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Hubbell, c | 0 | 7 |
| Burbank, p | 3 | 6 |
| Lane, s s | 2 | 5 |
| Wanzer, 3d b | 5 | 3 |
| Jewell, 1st b | 3 | 4 |
| Blackwell, 2d b | 4 | 6 |
| Yergason, r f | 2 | 5 |
| Bunce, c f | 2 | 5 |
| Gibson, l f | 6 | 3 |
| Total | | 44 |

| YALE. | H.L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Edwards, p | 1 | 6 |
| Coffin, r f | 5 | 3 |
| Haskell, l f | 4 | 3 |
| Rogers, c f | 6 | 1 |
| Van Volkenburg, s s | 2 | 4 |
| Wood, 2d b | 3 | 2 |
| Reeve, c | 3 | 3 |
| Varick, 3d b | 1 | 5 |
| Thompson, 1st b | 2 | 5 |
| Total | | 32 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Charter Oak | 3 | 18 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 6 | 2—44 |
| Yale | 3 | 2 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 3—32 |

Scorers—Samuel Stevens for Charter Oak, and R. H. Alison for Yale.

Umpire—Treadwell Smith, of the Quinipiac Club, New Haven.
Time of game—3 hours and 15 minutes.
Home run—Wanzer, of the Charter Oak Club, 1.

The return match between the clubs will be played at New Haven on Wednesday, the 16th inst.

### JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

The long pending question as to the Champion Junior Club of Brooklyn was solved on Thursday, November 3d, on the Capitoline Grounds, the game being the home and home match between the Clinton and McClellan clubs of that city, which, after an interesting and well played game of seven innings, was decided in favor of the Clinton by a score of 25 to 17. Appended is the score:—

BATTING.

| CLINTON. | H.L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Sullivan, p | 2 | 4 |
| Fitzpatrick, r f | 2 | 4 |
| McKeon, 1st b | 2 | 3 |
| Devine, c f | 3 | 3 |
| Lynch, 2d b | 2 | 3 |
| Reilly, l f | 2 | 2 |
| Hastings, 3d b | 3 | 2 |
| Curran, c | 1 | 3 |
| Ortell, s s | 4 | 1 |
| Total | | 25 |

| MCCLELLAN. | H.L. | R. |
|---|---|---|
| Cook, 3d b | 2 | 4 |
| Jno. Kenny, 2d b | 2 | 3 |
| McCaffrey, l f | 4 | 1 |
| Burke, p | 3 | 2 |
| Secor, 1st b | 1 | 2 |
| Dalton, s s | 3 | 0 |
| Jas. Kenny, c | 2 | 2 |
| Regan, r f | 3 | 1 |
| Burns, c f | 1 | 2 |
| Total | | 17 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Clinton | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 15 | 2—25 |
| McClellan | 2 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 7 | 2 | 2—17 |

Umpire—Mr. Starr, Atlantic Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Brennan and Bassini.
Time of game—Two and a half hours.

## THE RING.

**INDIAN CLUBS! INDIAN CLUBS!!--No better** gymnastic appliances exist for simplicity of use, or tending more to a general development and strengthening of the physical system, than the Indian Club, and it is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs used by JOHN C. HEENAN and JOE COBURN, the Pugilistic Champions, in their training. Also for DUDLEY KAVANAGH, the Billiard Champion, and JAMES HAMILL, the Aquatic Champion.

Clubs, 6 to 8 lbs............................$5 per pair
" 10 to 12 "..............................6 " "
Dumb Bells, from........................$3 to 4 " "

Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, BOX 4810, Post Office, New York, will receive immediate attention.

All orders outside of New York city must be accompanied with the money. 23-tf

TRY HARRY JENNINGS'

PATENT INFALLIBLE MAGIC SOAP.

For the destruction of FLEAS, &c., IN DOGS, and all other Animals. Sold by the Patentee at Fifty cents per Box, or $4 per doz. Druggists and Shippers supplied, by

HARRY JENNINGS,
32 Portland street, Boston.

Agents wanted. 28

**THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.--THOMAS O. BURNS** has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. Burns will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the Branch, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in Oriental style. 16-3m

**BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!---OLD** BILL TOVEE, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $6. GLOVES CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
14-tf No. 575 Second av., corner of 35th st., N. Y. City.

**"ED WILSON,"**
Has fitted up the elegant and extensive premises at
No. 16 LEROY PLACE,
Corner of Bleecker and Greene streets,
as a first class Bar and Club Room, where the worthy host is ready to bid a hearty welcome to all. His Wines, Liquors, and Cigars are unsurpassed, and everything is of the best quality. A splendid PORTRAIT GALLERY on exhibition. 27-3m

**THE CHARLES H. MARSHALL HOUSE.**
MICHAEL HENRY........................Proprietor.
No. 69 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
THE CHOICEST
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 20-3m*

**THE X-10-U-8,**
No. 12 EAST HOUSTON STREET.
HARRY LAZARUS........................Proprietor
Everything "Pro Bono Publico." Edibles, Bibibles, and Smokables, all "non com paratus est." Then welcome all, heartily welcome every one. Open Day and Night.
PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 52-tf

**IZZY LAZARUS, Eagle Shades,**
223 CENTRE STREET, One Door from Grand st.
Choice Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars. Chops, Steaks, Welsh Rarebits, and Cold Cuts, at all hours. FREE AND EASY Monday and Saturday Evenings. IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor. [8-tf

**SADDLE ROCK OYSTER and DINING SALOON,**
136 CHATHAM STREET.
Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars of superior quality. Refreshments at all hours.
M. TRAINOR, Proprietor.
PRIVATE LESSONS IN THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE, by
17-tf MICHAEL TRAINOR.

**The California Exchange,**
NO. 428 BROOME STREET, near Broadway.
JOHNNY LAZARUS........................Proprietor.
The very best Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
A GRAND BALL EVERY EVENING.
17. OPEN NIGHT AND DAY.

**White House. White House.**
JOE COBURN & CAPT. SAUNDERS, PROPRIETORS.
No. 113 GRAND ST., near BROADWAY.
Everything of the best brand. Wines, Liquors, Ales, Segars, to suit the most fastidious. All the Great News of Coburn's match with Mace for the Championship of the World to be learned from Sir Joseph's Uncle, the valiant captain of the 69th Regiment Irish Volunteers. A splendid Oil Painting of the American Champion just added—also a Photograph of the Irish-American trio, taken in Bellingoola. The White House is the only house in the country where reliable "tips" on the forthcoming mill may be learned. 19-tf

**BILLIARD HALL, No. 206 Eighth Avenue.**
Five of Phelan & Collender's unsurpassable tables; the Bar well stocked and the coolest and best lighted rooms in the city.
12-tf MELVIN FOSTER, Proprietor.

**"Sportsman's Hall,"**
COR. THIRD AND WOOD [illegible], PITTSBURGH, PA.
JOHNNY LOUDON hereby informs his friends and the sporting public that this famous hostelrie is now second to none in the country for its SUPERIOR VIANDS, and CIGARS, GIGANTIC PORTRAIT GALLERY, and general Fixtures.
PUBLIC SPARRING every Saturday evening.
PRIVATE INSTRUCTION in the Art of BOXING by
21-3m* JOHNNY LOUDON.

**Do Drop In,**
BY BILLY DONNELLY.
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
156 AVENUE C, corner of Tenth street, New York. 26

**John C. Orem's Champion Saloon,**
VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA TERRITORY.
THE BEST OF ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS
kept constantly on hand. I have also
THE FINEST PICTURE GALLERY WEST OF NEW YORK CITY.
SPARRING,
CONCERT AND FREE AND EASY EVERY WEEK.
PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 28-6t*

**Fulton Ale Vaults.**
ED. LOWERY,
Is happy to inform his old friends that he is once more at his Old Stand.
59 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN,
Where the choicest ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, and SEGARS, are kept constantly on hand. Free and Easy every evening.
Free use of Dumb Bells, Clubs, and Gloves. 28-3m*

**Rocky Moore & Barney Friday,**
Are on hand to welcome all the Sporting Band,
First-class Swells or Lady Killers—
Farmers' Sons and the Guerrilas,
All will here be treated right,
And welcome find both day and night.
THE 10-40 LOAN,
14 EAST HOUSTON STREET, NEW YORK.
M. H. MOORE, [27-3m] B. FRIDAY.

**Arbor House,**
NO. 5 SEDGWICK, ONE DOOR FROM COLUMBIA STREET, BROOKLYN.
JOHNNY KEATING & JOE HEARN....Proprietors.
Best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars constantly on hand. Sparring Lessons given every Monday and Wednesday evening by Johnny Keating. All SPORTING INFORMATION to be learned at this House. 29-3m*

**Boxing Gloves.**
THE NEW "GAME COCK STYLE" USED BY HEENAN AND COBURN.
Softest Hair—Finest Skin—Strongest Seams—Good Size—Stylish Cut.
A SETT OF 4 WEIGHS 35 OZ. NEATLY PACKED AND SENT BY MAIL POSTAGE PAID BY US TO ANY PART—UNITED STATES—ON RECEIPT OF $7.
ANY PART—CANADA, WEST INDIES, &c., ON RECEIPT $8 50.
BOXING ILLUSTRATED.
Heenan and Sayers' Fighting Positions, &c., sent by mail free 15c.
SPORTING GOODS OF EVERY KIND ALWAYS ON HAND.
KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY.
Mount Vernon street,
(Agents Wanted.) [31-2t*] Box 1190, Philadelphia, P.

**Joe Coburn, Joe Coburn,**
CHAMPION OF AMERICA.
A Splendid FULL LENGTH PORTRAIT OF JOE COBURN, in FIGHTING COSTUME, sent by express, to any part of the United States on receipt of $1 for plain and $1.50 for colored.
T. ALLSTON BROWN, Clipper office, is agent for the sale of them. 31-1t*

**The American Fistiana, 30 Cents,**
BATTLES FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, 30 cents.
OWEN SWIFT ON BOXING, 15 cents.
Send to JOHN BECKERLEY. P. O. Box 3947, N. Y. 31-1t*

BATES, THE INIMITABLE HAIR CUTTER.—With all its pomp and grandeur, few places are worse off in a barber-ous point of view than the city of London, but there is one establishment conducted on the American principle, which for elegance, cleanliness, convenience and style, comes up to our own saloons. It is kept by J. J. Bates, of the St. Nicholas Hotel, and located at 20 Glasshouse Street, off Regent street, and here assemble all the Americans to get operated on tonsorially or otherwise, as well as to discuss the leading questions of the day. Bates, himself, is a strong Union man, and fights for the stars and stripes on all occasions. Pictures of the Menken, Dundreary, Jackson Haines, Unsworth, Eugene, Pony Moore, and all who go from this side, may be seen adorning the walls, and anybody going to London, without seeing Bates is a proper subject for a recruit. Furthermore, Bates takes the CLIPPER and keeps it on file, and that is a magnet in itself. Bates has a hearty welcome for all, and a stranger going there can get posted in double quick time.

THE "CLIPPER" IN LONDON.—Mr. Baily, of the American Agency, No. 1 Strand, has the CLIPPER on sale there, and is doing a fine business with it. He has also procured a number of subscribers in different parts of Great Britain.

## Joe Coburn Challenged by Bill Davis.

THE CALIFORNIAN WILL FIGHT ANYBODY ELSE IF THE MAN OF ARMAGH REFUSES.

About ten days ago New York added to its list of sporting celebrities, Mr. William M. Davis, or as he is familiarly called, Bill Davis, who migrated from the Golden State, instigated by a love of strife and ambition, and finding none willing to compete with him in all California and the Territories, after his memorable contests and the easy manner in which he polished off the burly, big framed Patsy Daley, of New York fame, a man of might, no mean boxer and a very clever wrestler—to do battle with Joe Coburn the disappointed hero now returned to the land of his adoption, or in case of that worthy's refusal, to accept of any replies which may come in answer to his bold letter of defiance. Davis comes all the way from the gold diggings and mining districts of the Pacific coast in hopes of inducing Coburn to meet him in the ring, after fifteen years' residence among the adventurous spirits of California, Nevada, Idaho, and the States and Territories there adjoining. He, Davis, was one of the discoverers of Reese River, and in his way, is a sort of Kit Carson, fond of exciting scenes and roughing his way through the world. Withal this he comes recommended from all quarters as a well-informed, quiet, gentlemanly, well-disposed person, and has made the acquaintance of a few of our leading monied, sporting men, stock brokers and turf patrons, who have taken him by the hand, and promised to back him to any reasonable amount. Accompanied by a couple of friends, Davis attended at our office on the 7th inst., and left $100 with us to bind the following challenge, requesting that no time be lost in the acceptance of the same:—

BILL DAVIS TO JOE COBURN.

EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER—Dear Sir: The undersigned, who has just returned from California, would feel greatly obliged if you will be kind enough to insert the following in your valuable paper. Learning, before leaving California, from persons who were willing to bet their money that the Coburn and Mace affair would prove a dead fizzle, that they never did intend fighting, as far as circumstances go their words have proved correct. As there have been a great many claiming the Championship of America, I want a say too. Although a stranger, I propose to fight Coburn first, as he is the reputed Champion, and give him an opportunity of contradicting the report that is in circulation, namely, that he won't fight, don't mean fighting, or if he does consent to fight, will name a sum which no man in America can raise. It is not reasonable that money should be considered champion, and is not by men who know better. I therefore challenge Joe Coburn to fight me for the sum of two thousand five hundred dollars ($2500) a side, and name the time and place when articles are agreed upon. In case of refusal of Coburn to accept, I am willing to fight any man in America on the same terms.

WILLIAM M. DAVIS.

N. B.—To show that I mean business, I leave one hundred dollars ($100) with Mr. Frank Queen, editor of the CLIPPER, to bind the match, where I can be heard from at any time. W. M. D.

MACE AND COBURN.

BROOKLYN, E. D., Nov. 2, '64.

ED. N. Y. CLIPPER: No unprejudiced man, who has carefully perused the many and conflicting accounts of the recent pugilistic "fizzle" at Dublin, can avoid the conclusion that Jem Mace lacks the *sine qua non* of a Ring fighter—pluck. We are told that the day previous to the one named for the fight he engaged in a race with an Irish runner in front of the hotel at which he was then stopping. Had he not felt certain that Coburn and himself would never stand face to face in the roped arena, I am convinced that Master Jem would have astonished the Irishman by keeping up the race until he found himself safe and sound in the ancient town of Norwich. The pugilistic world has not forgotten his conduct when matched against Mike Madden, nor the extraordinary time he then made in the wrong direction. If the charge of cowardice was ever justly made against any man, it was then made justly against Jem Mace. Since those times he has obtained sufficient command over himself to enable him to enter the Ring with a certain air of resolution, but the old weakness still lurks in his composition, and needs but a few hard knocks to bring it to the light. One crushing blow from Tom King took all the fight out of him; there he lay in the dust, a man trained to the highest point of excellence, but wanting in that indomitable spirit which brought Tom Sayers up again and again on the stubborn field of Farnborough; for I do not believe that Mace was knocked out of time—he was only insensible to the claims of those who had staked their money on his ability to win. Of that manly and honorable feeling which rendered the English P. R. respectable in days past, he does not possess one spark. Spring, Gully, Burke, and other heroes of the Ring cherished a certain respect for the good old national sport of boxing, and were never better pleased than when opposed to men whom it required their best efforts to vanquish. Mace, on the contrary, uses his science for the sole purpose of feathering his own nest—of swindling the unwary out of their cash. When the match with Coburn was made, Jem thought he had a "soft thing;" he fancied that his fine science would enable him to dispose of Joe in short order. In this belief he remained until the American arrived in England Then his sentiments underwent a change. Coburn's display with Goss and Ryall convinced him that the "soft thing" was growing hard; he began to feel his courage oozing away at his finger ends, and in his secret heart he resolved that Master Jem would never venture within reach of the strong arm of Mike McCoole's conqueror, Had James and Brunton agreed upon a referee, Mace would have given his party the slip. *Harry Brunton knew this;* he saw how the tide was turning; how Mace was openly inviting an arrest; and he determined to save the stakes. *That* he has succeeded in doing, but he has at the same time swept away the poor remnant of a courageous reputation that Jem Mace possessed. If the Norwich Gipsey is ever permitted to figure in another first-class mill, farewell to the P. R. in England. The editor of *Bell's Life* may then bury this once flourishing sport deep in a dishonorable grave, and write above its last resting place this epitaph—"Died of too much Dowling!" For Dowling is the power behind the throne, the unprincipled power that sustains Mace and his satellites in their swindling operations, and to him, more than to any man in England, is due the equivocal honor of bringing Boxing into its present low repute.

As to Jem Mace meeting the American Champion in Canada, that is all bosh. You know you dare not do it, Jem. Your private secretary, Mr. Montague, will flood the London sporting journals with cards and challenges, your own clique of ignorant admirers will laud your valor to the ski[illegible] ence, is not written in the Book of Fate.

LITTLE EARTHQUAKE.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY OF JOHNNY MONAGHAN.

Early on the morning of the 3d inst., Johnny Monaghan, the staunch little Fourth Ward boxer and publican, while going the rounds of the sporting houses in Boston, was set upon and assaulted in a North street drum, by the notorious Murtha Downey and his crowd, compelling Johnny to go down after his "pop" for protection. "Veritas," who was an eye witness to the whole *melee*, sends us the following account of the proceedings: Monaghan, while calling for a drink, was surrounded by the mob, but placing his back to the bar and suddenly drawing a pistol, he told Downey that he was alone and that it be or any of his crowd would trouble him he would fire. The barkeeper then appealed to Downey to have no fight there, and finally prevailed on all hands to adjourn to the street. On reaching the side walk Downey commenced abusing Monaghan and offered to fight him and show him fair play if he would give his pistol to a bystander. Monaghan immediately handed the same to Downey's brother-in-law, and both men placed themselves in position.

In the first round Downey, who was sober and posted as to Monaghan's scientific abilities, made a rush, and Johnny stepping prepped Downey with the left, and following up with the right sent Jem down in fine style. When they came together again Monaghan, who was "half seas over," hammered away at the damaged frontispiece of the big Rough, and finally sent in his right with such force that Downey fell as if shot. In the third and last round, the damaged bugle of Downey looked in a dilapidated condition, but its owner faced Monaghan, only to receive another shower of Coburn-ishers from the little giant.

Downey's crowd, seeing that he had no chance, attacked Monahan in the most brutal manner, kicking and beating him until he was insensible, and then robbing him of his gold watch, valued at $450. During the attack and while Monaghan was helpless on the ground, Downey's cowardly brother-in-law fired the pistol at him, but missing Monaghan's head the ball glanced off the ground and hit a by-stander, slightly wounding him in the eye. Downey was arrested, and as Monaghan would not appear, he was only fined $15 and costs, but one of his "pals" is fully committed for the robbery.

MARTIN AND HARRIS' MATCH.—The stakeholder in this match met the principals and their backers on the 1st inst., and, after hearing the statements of both sides, and also the evidence of the gentleman chosen to put up the ring, he could arrive at no other conclusion than that Port Jervis was the place originally named for the fight, and that Otisville was the station at which the men should leave the cars, in order not to attract the attention of the authorities at Port Jervis, which such a large number of passengers would be likely to do should they debark at that point. Harris was under the impression that Otisville was the spot where the ring was to be pitched, and there he remained while Martin was awaiting the party at Port Jervis. There was a misunderstanding, and both sides were to blame in the matter. Taking into consideration the excitement attending this match, the stakeholder declined to order them to fight again, and gave, as his opinion, that each man had better draw his stake. They met, however, after leaving the stakeholder's, and the backers of the men agreed to let them fight it out, and fresh articles were drawn and signed. They are to meet on the 15th of the present month, and fight for the money already down—$2,000. The former stakeholder refused to hold the stakes for the fresh match, and another gentleman was selected, and the money placed in his hands. Harris insisted that he was entitled to the whole of the stakes, and, when the stakeholder refused to accede to his claim, he was very impudent to that official, intimating that he (the stakeholder) had received money to make it a draw, and that he (Harris) was robbed of the money, etc. His own backers were disgusted with his conduct The former stakeholder refused to have anything more to do with such a fellow, and, unless he makes ample apology for his insulting remarks, he need look for no further favors at our hands.

BARNEY FARLEY'S CARD.—The Woonsocket Boy thus responds to charges alleged to have been made against him by Billy Dwyer and others:—

SAN FRANCISCO, October 7th, 1864.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER:—SIR—Having seen an article in the CLIPPER of the 3d of September, stating that I went around, visited the sporting houses here, and represented myself as Patsy Marly, I hope you will allow me a small space, to clear myself of this charge. Billy Dwyer, previous to seeing me at all, took the liberty of putting the name of Patsy Marly on his bills, and as soon as I heard of it I wanted the name changed, but the bills were already struck off, and as it was the means of giving Dwyer a bumper of a benefit, we concluded to let it go, but previous to going on the stage I wanted to be introduced as Bernard Farley, but Dwyer would not allow it. I being a perfect stranger to all the parties, I had a poor chance to explain. After the set-to with Dwyer, I was set upon by Dwyer, his brother, and two others, and badly beaten, because I announced to the audience that Dwyer had bitten me during the set-to, and that I should fight him for love or money in a month's time. Most of the sporting gentlemen of San Francisco will testify to this; also that I did not court notoriety in any way at all, but always attended to my own business. Yours, respectfully,

BERNARD FARLEY, WOONSOCKET BOY.

BILL DAVIS AT THE STUYVESANT FRIDAY NIGHT.—The victorious opponent of Patsy Daley, whom his friends thought well enough of to put up money for a match between him and Morrissey, before Daley went to California, viz: William M. Davis, is to make his bow before a New York audience on the evening of Friday of this week, Nov. 11, at the Stuyvesant Institute in an exciting glove encounter with Rocky Moore, this occasion being set apart for a welcome to the stranger, who so boldly throws down the gauntlet to any man in the country to do fistic battle with him to decide who shall wear the laurels pertaining to the Championship of the States and the British Provinces of North America. Fifty cents to all parts of the house is to be the tariff, which is reasonable enough in all conscience, and bound to fill the house. There will be no end to volunteers in boxing and club swinging and a rich night's fun is in anticipation.

JIMMY KERRIGAN MATCHED WITH PATSY CRONIN FOR $2000.—The above named men met at the house of Johnny Lazarus, 428 Broome street, on Saturday evening, November 5th, and signed articles to fight at 136 lbs. each, on Tuesday, the 3d of January, 1865, in Canada, within forty-five miles of Buffalo, for $1000 a side. The match originated from Cronin's issuing a challenge at a recent benefit at the Stuyvesant Institute, which was taken up by Patsy Nolan on behalf of Jim Kerrigan (although he was not to be named until the Saturday evening meeting), and $100 a side posted in the hands of Jem Colbert, the final stakeholder. Cronin belongs to Worcester, Mass., and is said to be a promising young fellow. The men are to weigh the day before fighting, between the hours of 8 and 12 M., and have to be in the ring between 8 and 10 A. M. We have only room to name the different place of deposit. The sum of $300 a side is now held by Jem Colbert, an additional $200 having to be made good on the 5th, which was done by Hughy Riley for Kerrigan, the Worcesterian, for himself, and the other deposits have to be made as follows:—The second of $200 a side Monday, Nov. 21st, at Timothy Donohoe's, No. 294 Seventh Avenue. Third of $200 a side at Patsey Nolen's' 202 Centre street, Monday, Nov. 28. Fourth of $100 a side, Moore & Friday's, No. 14 East Houston street, Monday, Dec. 5. Fifth of $100 a side at Johnny Lazarus', No. 428 Broome street, Monday, Dec 12. The final deposit of $100 a side at James Colbert's, 141 Crosby street, on Monday, Dec. 26.

BILLY DWYER'S FIRST AND ONLY BENEFIT.—The "dark compiected" son of Vulcan, now matched with Jim Dunn, is to receive a complimentary benefit at the Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway, on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, when, as it is the first time he has thus been before the public, there is no doubt, wind and weather permitting, he will meet his reward. The talent both of Brooklyn and this city will assemble in their might, and a host of fistic heroes, new faces in this part of the country, will assemble and bear a hand. The wind-up is to be between Billy Dwyer, of California, his trainer, and the beneficiaire, Billy Dwyer, of the City of Churches. The whole under the supervision of the venerable Father Tovee.

THE NEW ARRIVAL.—Bill Davis, the conqueror of big Patsy Daly, has arrived from California, and will shortly appear in the boxing arena, his Frisco friends having taken him in hand with the object of tendering him a complimentary benefit, when, if he performs satisfactorily, we hear whispers that he is to show his hand as a candidate for the now vacant championship. This Davis, it should be remembered, is not the Davis about whom such a vivid account appeared in a New Orleans paper, concerning a shooting affray and the death of four persons, which we now learn never happened at all, but a quiet, gentlemanly looking fellow liable to make friends in all quarters.

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA.—At Grass Valley, in the Golden State, the Cornishmen recently held a wrestling tournament, in which some excellent contests occurred and some good sport was witnessed. There were $265 awarded in prizes, of which Henry Davis secured the first, $100; E Mitchell the second, $65; Wm. Richards the third, $50; George Carter the fourth, $25; John Thomas the fifth, $15; and Thomas Granville the sixth, $10.

TO HAVE A BENEFIT.—Young Grady the Connemara ram, whose willingness to box and indifference to pummeling has long been a subject of comment among the boys, is to have a benefit at the Stuyvesant on Thursday, the 17th. inst., when Billy Donnelly will put on the finishing touches in the wind-up.

DUNN VS. DWYER.—The fourth deposit of $100 a side for the fight between these men was duly made on the 1st inst., at the house of Patrick Kelly, on the corner of York and Pearl streets, Brooklyn. The next deposit has to be made at Phil Clare's, No. 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on November 8th.

GOT A STAKE.—There is a rumor current that Johnny Mackey has been left a lot of money by some relative in Atlanta. We hope it may be so—if not, when Mackey comes home, the originator of the report had better look out for his nob.

JIM DUNN VS. BILLY DWYER.—The next installment between these rival Brooklynites, hailing from southern and wesrern sections of Beechertown, has to be ponied up at the house of Phil. Clare, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, November 8th.

CHALLENGE TO FEATHER WEIGHTS.—Young Barry, the Kid, is open to fight any man in the country, bar one (Nobby Clarke), for $500 or $1000, at 100 lbs., and will be prepared to make a match any evening this week at Johnny Lazarus' California Shades, 428 Broome street, or any parties leaving a deposit at the CLIPPER office, it will be covered at once.

JIM KERRIGAN, now matched with Pat Cronin, for $2,000, will give an exhibition at the Stuyvesant, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., previous to going into training.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE BRITISH P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.—The Coburn and Mace match has thrown this pugilistic event altogether in the shade, and it has been lost sight of almost wholly on this side of the water. The contestants for the belt this time are Andrew Marsden of Nottingham and Joe Wormald of London, and they are to fight on Jan. 3, 1865. Both men are now in strict training, and are said to be in good health. The financial part of the controversy is being regularly attended to, and the requisite "tenner" a side was duly posted on Oct. 20th.

IN TROUBLE.—Jem Dillon, who once whipped Dooney Harris in the P. R., has been "jugged" for three months at hard labor, for a cruel and brutal assault on a woman.

A FIGHT of 18 rounds, occupying 34min., came off near Leeds, Eng., on Oct. 4, between Haley and McNulty, for £50 a side, in which, after sundry interruptions by the "blues," was won by Haley. Both men were subsequently arrested.

HAD HIMSELF ARRESTED, is the charge Madame Rumor made against Humpage, because he did not appear, as per agreement, to fight Baggott on Oct. 3. The referee will give Baggott the bag of ingots (£25 a side) if the charge is duly proven.

FOUGHT HIS LAST BATTLE.—Young Harrington, the well-known boxer, once an opponent of Charley Lynch, the American lightweight, fought his last battle on the night of Oct 18, his opponent being the conqueror of all—the old scythe-bearer. He was born in 18[illegible] achieved a victory, but that was the only [illegible] viz., with Horton. He was a quiet, unassuming little fellow, not [illegible] running the gauntlet so free as many others of the impulsive [illegible]

POSH PRICE AND JACK PARKINSON, two well-known buffers and old opponents, are matched to fight on Nov. 29, for £15 a side, or the £25 if they can raise it.

A SIX-MILE TROT came off in England on Oct. 21, between a "hoss" and a mare. The former won in 22min. 56secs.

## CRICKET.

A NEW CRICKET GROUND.

The proprietors of the Capitoline ball grounds at Bedford, Brooklyn, have decided to prepare a portion of their large field for cricket playing, and they purpose laying down the sod this fall preparatory to an early opening next spring. The taking of the two spare days on which the Capitoline grounds are unoccupied, by the Excelsior club, who are to open their new grounds next week, will lead to the reorganization of the American Cricket Club of Brooklyn from among the members of the Excelsior and Atlantic clubs, and others who favor that game. A fine Cricket Club can be organized from among the base ball players, and we presume the following list of old members will gladly rejoin the American cricket club. The list includes Messrs. Bache—the last president—Dakin, Whiting, A. Brainard, S. Patchen, E. Russell, Chapman, Crane, Kelly, Waddell, Mitchell, Massey, Simonson, C. C. Walden, T. Morris, and a number of others whose names we cannot call to mind just now. Add to these such names as Pratt, Smith, Pearce, &c., of the Atlantic, and it will not take more than a season's practice to train up a club that would hold its own with the best. It is to be hoped that the American club will retain the rule excluding all members from playing in its matches who belong to any other cricket club. The design of the club should be to promote cricket among base ball players, and to do this the principle of the base ball clubs should be adopted, and the delays which characterize cricket removed as much as possible.

THE EXCELSIOR CLUB.—This Brooklyn club have removed from their old grounds to the Capitoline grounds, at Bedford, which are henceforth to be the field of their operations. They have also established a reading room and rendezvous for the club, opposite the City Hall. The Excelsiors next season design making a strenuous effort to equal the brilliancy of the season of 1860, and this new move will greatly aid them. They will henceforth play the fly game, both in matches and on practice days.

PHILADELPHIA vs. YOUNG AMERICA.

THE first elevens of the Young America and Philadelphia clubs turned out well on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 28th and 29th, at the ground of the former club, at Germantown, and much interest was taken in the match. The Philadelphia took the bat against the bowling of John and G. M. Newhall. The first two wickets soon fell, when a diversion was made in favor of the batting by Pratt and Senior, who both scored well and defended their wickets bravely; but they would give catches at the wicket and slip, which opportunities were nicely accepted for some change. After that the play was not brilliant, the last man retiring with the total of forty-seven. It is only due to the Philadelphia eleven to state that Barclay batted under the disadvantage of a sprained foot, received at a display of base ball, and that on the first innings Jones Wister and James Large were wanting. John Large was injured, but not at base ball, and did not play with the Young America. The Young America now faced the bowling, and the first wicket fell for fifty runs—that of G. M. Newhall—soon after which stumps were drawn. The next morning early, Vernou and H. L. Newhall resumed the willow (Bayard, who had scored twelve the day before, being late), and ran up eighteen and twenty respectively, with good defence. The only other average score was Watson's, and with a lot of byes and wides the total turned out one hundred and thirteen, much less than was expected by some at one stage in the game. In this innings the swifts of Pratt and the slows of J. Wister proved ineffective. The Philadelphia again went to the bat, and by good play, Howe, J. Wister and Large, with Barclay, did some good scoring, being badly supported by the rest, who didn't appear in good practice off slow underhand. They ran up but fifty-seven, leaving the Young America victors in one innings and with eleven runs to spare. The brilliant display of the ladies on the ground, and the evident interest they take in the game, must be a great inducement to the young aspirants of Germantown to take up this noble game and distinguish themselves. The following is the score:—

PHILADELPHIA.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Barclay c and b G. M. Newhall | 1 | b Vernou | 8 |
| Hunt c McKim b G. M. Newhall | 1 | b Vernou | 1 |
| Pratt c H. L. Newhall b Johns | 20 | l b w b C. A. Newhall | 4 |
| Senior c Watson b G. M. Newhall | 6 | c Bayard b Vernou | 0 |
| Jarvis b Johns | 0 | c Johns b Vernou | 0 |
| Morgan b G. M. Newhall | 0 | c R. Wister b Vernou | 2 |
| Howe, not out | 5 | l b w b C. A. Newhall | 12 |
| W. R. Wister, run out | 3 | not out | 1 |
| G. H. Newhall b Johns | 0 | b Vernou | 0 |
| Jones Wister, absent | 0 | b Vernou | 9 |
| J. Large, absent | 0 | c Miller b Vernou | 13 |
| Byes 4, leg byes 2, wide 5 | 11 | Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 2 | 5 |
| Total | 47 | Total | 55 |

YOUNG AMERICA—First Innings.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| G. M. Newhall b Hunt | 22 | Watson b Senior | 7 |
| Bayard, not out | 12 | R. Wister b Senior | 4 |
| H. L. Newhall l b w b Senior | 20 | Johns, not out | 1 |
| Vernou b Senior | 18 | D. S. Newhall b Large | 0 |
| C. A. Newhall b Hunt | 0 | Byes 18, leg bye 1, wides 6 | 25 |
| A. Miller b Large | 4 | | |
| Davis c Large b Hunt | 0 | Total | 113 |

MANHATTAN vs. NEW YORK.

The following is the score of the match played between these clubs at Bedford, L. I., on the 26th ult., the result being the success of the Manhattan Club with ten wickets to spare. It was the shortest game on record, we believe.

NEW YORK.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hall b H. Tucker | 3 | b H. Tucker | 6 |
| Suydam b H. Tucker | 2 | c Boyd b H. Tucker | 8 |
| Beach b Livesey | 0 | b Livesey | 0 |
| T. Crossley b H. Tucker | 4 | b Livesey | 2 |
| Tyler b Livesey | 6 | c Boyd b Livesey | 3 |
| Oakley b Livesey | 6 | b Livesey | 13 |
| Podmore b H. Tucker | 5 | c and b H. Tucker | 0 |
| Lester, not out | 11 | c Neeves b Livesey | 1 |
| Brill b H. Tucker | 2 | not out | 0 |
| Maddox, run out | 0 | c Plumer b Livesey | 0 |
| Knott b H. Tucker | 4 | b Livesey | 0 |
| Byes 2, leg byes 3 | 5 | Leg byes | 2 |
| Total | 48 | Total | 35 |

MANHATTAN.

| First Innings. | | Second Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sebring b Suydam | 10 | not out | 8 |
| J. Tucker st Tyler b Beech | 6 | not out | 3 |
| Walker b Beech | 0 | | |
| Neeves, run out | 0 | | |
| Simpson b Suydam | 7 | | |
| Plumer b Beech | 10 | | |
| Boyd b Beech | 18 | | |
| H. Tucker c Podmore b Suydam | 0 | | |
| Livesey c Oakley b Suydam | 2 | | |
| Russell b Suydam | 12 | | |
| De Wilde, not out | 1 | | |
| Byes 3, leg bye 1, wides 2 | 6 | | |
| Total | 72 | | |

Time of game—Two hours and 30 minutes.
Scorers—Messrs. Higham and Hudson.

## THE SEWING GIRL'S DREAM.

Oh! what a beautiful vision I saw
In my lonely room in the attic,
One night, asleep on my pallet of straw;
For poverty, stern and emphatic,
Softly relaxed for a moment her law,
To fanciful dreamings erratic.

Carpets of tapestry covered the floor,
With figures the color of claret;
Footmen in livery stood at my door,
Like the statues that visitors stare at.
Alas! when I held out my purse to the poor,
I woke on my couch in the garret.

During my dream, that forever has fled,
I forgot I was poor and dependent;
I had no thought of needle and thread
In that vision of riches resplendent.
I woke, and then wished I were dead,
But God was my stay and dependant.

A shadow that danced on my wall
Was so wretched, so thin, so unsightly,
I thought it a spectre unfolding a pall
For a victim that prayed for death nightly,
And waited to hear the hoarse call
When the death-watch was ticking so lightly.

## A SEAL FISHING ADVENTURE.

### By a Lover of Good Liquor.

Some years ago I took the whim to sail from Boston, Massachusetts, to St. Johns, Newfoundland, and after wintering there, to try my hand at seal fishing.

You see it was sheer foolishness, my going to St. John's in the first place, and that I suppose was the reason I did it—for when was I ever known to do anything sensible? But that affair was mighty wisdom compared with the one that followed it. You must know that in my multiplied perambulations about that interesting town, I once upon a time fell in with the captain of a seal fishing vessel of some hundred and fifty tons burthen (the vessel I mean, not the captain), and he, the captain, being a good fellow, and myself another, we exchanged some clever compliments over a bottle of brandy, and soon got as intimate as two thieves.

Well, the result of that night's operations, directly and indirectly, was that I went a seal fishing. The captain said I had better go—the captain said it would be a good thing for me to go; I knew the captain was a good judge of liquor, had good liquor, carried good liquor with him—and—I went. Now I am going to tell you something of what happened.

We sailed from St. John's about the 1st of March, on a cold, raw, disagreeable day, having on board forty-seven souls, including myself, who am supposed to have more soul than brains. Our object was—and this is the peculiarity of the Newfoundland seal fishing—to run out seaward till we should come to a field of ice floating down from the colder regions of the North, and then run into it, work our way by various clever contrivances into the very centre of it, and there get frozen up, to be thawed out again when and where it should be the Lord's will.

Well, this we did in a reasonable time after leaving St. John's—got frozen up in the very centre of a tremendous field of floating ice—and then came the sport, as some people call it, killing seals. Seals, you must know, bring forth their young upon the ice beds of the Polar seas, which, acted upon by the warmer currents direct from the Gulf of Mexico, gradually crumble up and float down on the return currents, bearing the seals that remain upon them to a milder climate. Thousands and millions of these animals thus annually pass along the coast of Newfoundland, between the 1st of March and May, and hundreds of adventurous crews every year compass their destruction, by getting themselves wedged into these floating ice fields, and assailing them with clubs, spears and guns.

[illegible] say, no must get used to shooting, stabbing and [illegible] any feel- [illegible] brains of a poor dumb mother, who, with moans and groans that seem to unaccustomed ears the last pleadings of human despair, is trying to save her young by coming between you and them and offering her life as a sacrifice.

Well do I remember the first one of these poor creatures that I saw murdered—for murder is the only word that will express what I felt at the time. We had worked our way into the ice and got a good position, and nearly all had started off in small parties, in different directions, in search of game, I accompanying the captain, who desired the pleasure of initiating me into the mysteries of seal-killing, for which he of course has all the thanks that my admiration of cold-blooded butchery will allow me to bestow. This exploit consisted in finding a cow with two calves, spearing the little ones first, and then, while they made my heart ache, as well as their poor mother's, with the most piteous moans I ever heard—beating, spearing and shooting her, as she struggled like a human mother in their defence.

"And have I come all the way into this shivering region to see human cruelty displayed on a dumb beast?" said I.

"Haw! haw! haw! a pretty good specimen of greenhorn!" laughed the captain. "Take another drink, Mr. Smith."

"Yes," said I, "I think myself that liquor is needed to make a man oblivious of such infernal work as this! Now, captain, I dare say you expect to see land again?"

"Of course I do—why shouldn't I?" he replied.

"Because Heaven's justice never sleeps, only slumbers," said I.

He said he didn't understand me, and wanted to know what I meant.

"Well, then, how can you expect to have fair weather after such foul work? It wouldn't surprise me if the piteous moans of these poor beasts should arouse the wrath of the storm-god, and your vessel and crew be hurled down into the fathomless deep!"

"Pretty good for you, considering the subject!" laughed the captain. "Take another drink, Mr Smith."

"I did so—twice."

Finding it was no use to talk to men who had no hearts, I went back to the vessel, and took to brandy, tobacco and philosophy.

Three days after, while about half the crew were scattered for miles over the frozen field, there came up a terrific storm, and we heard the awful thunders of the breaking, crashing, crumbling mass, and were rocked and tossed about like a feather in the air

"Ah! God help the poor fellows who will never get to us again!" said the captain, as our vessel began to move off, thumping and bumping among the dangerous fragments of the broken ice-field.

"And God help us!" said I, as at the moment our vessel seemed to be seized and squeezed even to cracking, like a nut in the jaws of a vice. I thought it was all over with us, and so did every one who heard and felt the awful pressure; but after holding and grinding us for a few moments—pressing out the life of the ship, as it were—making it quiver to the heart, and moan and groan like the poor creatures it had come to destroy—the icy monster suddenly let go his grasp, and it seemed as if I could hear and feel the poor vessel choking, gasping and catching its breath.

"She's sprung a leak, sir!" I soon after heard some one tell the captain.

"All hands to the pump!" was the order that soon followed.

"All comes of this accursed sea-butchery business!" I took occasion to mutter, just so that the captain could barely hear me.

It was blowing great guns at the time, and I richly deserved the cat for making one annoying remark in the presence of as good a fellow as ever lived.

"Mr. Smith," said he to me, with a polite bow, "you will find some very excellent brandy down in my cabin. Pray go down and drink my health!"

I went. It might have been a couple of hours after this—I don't exactly remember, for the vessel pitched about a good deal, and I felt rather obliviously sick, and didn't take much note of time—that the captain came down, and said to me, says he:

"Mr. Smith, how do you like the brandy?"

"Clear," said I, "and I hope it may never be watered."

"Can you pray?" asked the captain, without seeming to see my miserable joke.

I told him I thought I could at a pinch, though I had never done much in that way.

"Well," he replied, "I suppose it won't require a great deal to save your innocent soul, that has no seal blood upon it, and so you will probably have time to prepare for the change that will soon take place. Within two hours, Mr. Smith—perhaps one—this vessel will be at the bottom of the sea."

Now, as I profess to be an honest man, with, perhaps, a slight leaning toward good brandy as one of my weaknesses, it behoves me to say that I am not positively certain that at that particular juncture I was perfectly sober. On the contrary, I am inclined to think I was not, for I have an indistinct recollection of remarking what a pity it would be to lose so much good liquor, and of hearing the captain mutter something about somebody he knew being—drunk. At all events, it is sufficent for me to say that, whether drunk or sober, I have no remembrance of anything after that, till I found myself in an open boat, out on a black sea, exposed to the fury of a freezing storm, and chilled to the very bone. That I was not frozen to death I have always attributed to the fact of my having previously laid in a good supply of my favorite beverage.

"What does this mean?" was the first sensible inquiry.

"That ten of us are still living," said the voice of Captain Wright, in a sad, mournful tone.

I afterwards learned that before the vessel went down two boats had been launched, the first of which had swamped, and carried ten or twelve of the crew to a watery grave. The other, by skilful management, had been kept afloat, and into this, by the great personal exertion and positive command of the captain, I had been conveyed, in an unconscious state, to the imminent peril of all who had saved me. Six hours had passed since then, and we had been fortunate enough to get clear of the ice, and were supposed to be making some headway towards land, though with little prospect, in our benumbed state, of ever reaching it alive.

It was a terrible night—black as ink—with the wind howling and shrieking like a thousand demons, and the water, when it dashed over us, freezing to our clothes. How any of us survived is a mystery to me. When daylight dawned, four out of the ten had ceased from their earthly troubles—one washed overboard, and three frozen, whose bodies we committed to the deep, with sad hearts and little ceremony. Six of us remained, but in a condition to afford us little hope. Captain Wright, naturally a positive, determined, energetic man, exerted all his faculties to keep us alive. He made us stand up when we could, stamp our feet, swing our arms, shake each other, and shout with all our might, he himself doing the same. In this way we got warmth enough into our bodies to keep death out.

And so we continued, driving before the storm till about midday, when, to our great joy, we saw land in the distance, which proved to be an island As we were almost in a helpless condition, and the storm driving us straight upon the shore, we resolved to beach our boat and take our chances. In doing this, three of the crew were lost in the surf—Captain Wright, one other, and myself, being saved almost miraculously.

By the utmost exertion of every faculty and power we possessed, mental and physical, we managed to get to the top of a high, slippery cliff, hoping, though scarcely expecting, to see some signs of the island being inhabited. To our great joy—our indescribable joy—we did behold the humble dwelling of a fisherman not far off; and we managed to reach it, but in such an exhausted state that we at once sank down before the fire, unable to stand.

In this humble abode we remained three weeks, being kindly cared for by the fisherman and his family; and then, having pretty well recovered, we managed to hail a passing vessel, and got passage to St. John's, where we duly arrived, the only living men, as we believed, of the forty seven who had sailed the month before, full of lusty life and ardent hopes.

"Captain Wright," said I, when we had once more got back to his old quarters, where I had first met him, "you know my opinion of good brandy and seal-killing, but you don't know my opinion of you. I'll tell you. You're a good fellow, and I'm another. We've ate together, drank together, slept together, got obfuscated together, sailed together, been shipwrecked together, and saved together, and if that don't make us sort of related, then I don't understand the philosophy of affinities. Well, without circumlocution, you have lost all, and I haven't—didn't bring it into this infernal, seal murdering region—and now, if you'll go with me to Boston, and give up all thoughts of this cursed business, I'll see that you have a fine start in the merchant service."

"You are very kind and generous!" replied the captain, with tears in his eyes.

"Your another!" said I.

"Mr. Smith," said the captain, "I can't express my feelings—I accept your offer—lets take another drink!"

We did so.

The next day we left the country for a more congenial clime, and I am happy to say we found it.

## A WHIMBAMPER AND LION FIGHT AT THE MENAGERIE.

The menagerie was in town. A rare occurrence was an exhibition of the wild beasts, lions, tigers, polar bears and ichneumons, in Baltimore, at the early days of which we are writing, yet they came occasionally, and this time was visited by old Nat Wheatley, a jolly, weather-beaten boatman, well-known in Baltimore as an inveterate joker, who never let any one get to the windward of him. He was, furthermore, a stutterer of the first class.

Nat visited the menagerie. As he entered, the showman was stirring up the monkeys, and tormenting the lion, giving elaborate descriptions of the various propensities and natural peculiarities of each and all.

"This, ladies and gentlemen, this, I say, is the Afrikin Lion. A noble beast he is, ladies and gentlemen; is called the King of the Forest. I have often heard that he makes nothing of devouring young creatures of every description, when at home in the woods. Certing it is that no other beast can whip him."

"M-m-mister!" interrupted Wheatley, "d-do you say he c-a-ant be w-whi-whipped?"

"I duz," said the man of lions and tigers.

"What w-will you b-b-bet I c-cant fetch a critter what'll whip him?"

"I ain't a bettin' man at all. But I don't object to taking a small bet to that effect."

"I'll bet I ca-can fetch something that will whip him. What say to a h-hundred d-d-dollars?"

Now there were several merchants in the crowd who knew Wheatley well, and were fully convinced that, if the bet was made, he was sure of winning, so that he had no difficulty in finding "backers," one of whom told him he would give him ten gallons of rum if he won. The menagerie man glanced at his lion. There he crouched in his cage, his shaggy mane bristling, and his tail sweeping, the very picture of grandeur and majesty. The bribe was tempting, and he felt assured.

"Certing, sir, certing; I have no objection to old Hercules taking a bout with any creter you may fetch."

"V-v-very w-well," said Nat, "it's a bet."

The money was planked up, and the next night was designated for the terrible conflict. The news was spread over Baltimore, and at an early hour the boxes of the spacious theatre were filled—the pit being cleared for the fray.

Expectation was on tip toe, and it was with great impatience that the crowd awaited the arrival of Wheatley. He at length entered, bearing a large bag or sack on his shoulders, which, as he let it fall on the floor, was observed to contain some remarkably hard and heavy substance. The keeper looked on with indignation.

"Where's your animal?" he inquired.

"Th-th-there," said Nat, pointing with his finger at the bag.

"Well, what is it?" asked the man, with increased astonishment.

"A-th-that, [illegible] whimbamper!" [illegible] "A whimbamper?" echoed the keeper. "That is certainly a new feature in zoology and anatomy. A whimbamper! Well, let him out, and clear the ring, or old Hercules may make a mouthful of both of you."

The keeper was excited. Accordingly Nat raised the bag, holding [illegible] arches ring.

"There he is!" said Wheatley, as he tilted the "whimbamper" over with both hands, and set him on his legs. The snapper seemed unconscious of his peril.

Wheatley was about leaving the ring, when the keeper swore that his lion should not disgrace himself by fighting with such a pitiable foe.

"Very well," said Nat, "if y-y-you ch-choose to give me the hundred dollars—"

"But it is unfair!" cried the showman.

The audience interposed and insisted upon the fight. There was no escape, and the showman reluctantly released the lion, making himself secure on the top of the cage.

The majestic beast moved slowly around the ring, snuffing and lashing, while every person held his breath in suspense. Lions are beasts, and this one was not long in discovering the turtle, which lay on the floor, a large, inanimate mass. The lion soon brought his nose in close proximity to it, which the turtle not liking, popped out his head and rolled his eyes, while a sort of wheeze issued forth from his savagerous mouth. The lion jumped back, turned, and made a spring at the turtle, which was now fully prepared for his reception. As the lion landed on him, the turtle fastened his terrific jaws on the lion's nostrils, rendering him powerless to do harm; yet with activity of limb he bounded around the circle, growled, roared, and lashed himself, but the snapper hung on, seeming to enjoy the ride vastly.

"G-go it, whimbamper!" cried Wheatley from the boxes.

The scene was rich. The showman was no less enraged than the lion. Drawing a pistol, he threatened Nat that if he did not take his turtle off he would shoot him.

"Ta-ta-take him off yourself!" shouted Nat in reply.

At this critical moment, by dint of losing a portion of his nose, the lion shook his dangerous foe from him, and, clearing the space between himself and the cage with a bound, he slunk quietly in, to chew the cud of his defeat and pain.

It was a fair fight, all declaring that the "whimbamper" was the victor. The next morning he carried his turtle to market and sold him. So this valiant champion, after conquering the king of beasts, served to make a dinner for Baltimore epicures.

## A JUST REBUKE.

The following shows the difference between a noble mind and that meanness of spirit which values a man merely for what he may possess of worldly goods or reputation:—Edmund Kean, while playing at Exeter, in England, and at the height of his popularity, was invited to dine with some gentlemen at one of the principal hotels. The dinner was announced, the table was sumptuously decorated, and the landlord, all bows and submission, hoped the gentlemen and their distinguished visitor found everything to their satisfaction.

Kean stared at him for some moments, and then said—

"Your name is——?"

"It is, Mr. Kean. I have had the honor of meeting you before."

"You kept, some years ago, a small tavern in the outskirts of this town."

"I did, Mr. Kean. Fortune has been kind to both of us since then. I recollect you, sir, when you belonged to our theatre here."

"And I, sir, said Kean, jumping up, recollect you. Many years ago I came into your paltry tavern, after a long journey, with my suffering wife and sick child, all of us wet to the skin. I asked you for a morsel of refreshment. You answered me as if I were a dog, and refused to trust it out of your hands until you had received the trifle which was its value. I left my family by your inhospitable fireside while I sought for lodgings. On my return you ordered me, like a brute, 'to take my wife and brat from your house,' and abused me for not spending in drink the money I had not for food. Fortune, as you say, has done something for us both since then; but you are still the same, I see—the same cringing, grasping, greedy money-hunter. I, sir, am still the same. I am now in my zenith—I was then at my nadir; but I am the same man—the same Kean whom you ordered from your doors: and I have now the same hatred to oppression that I had then; and were it my last meal, I'd not eat or drink in a house belonging to so heartless a scoundrel!"

"Gentlemen," said he, turning to his friends, "I beg pardon for this outbreak; but were I to dine under the roof of this time-serving, gold-loving brute, the first mouthful, I am sure, would choke me."

Kean kept his word, and the party adjourned to another hotel.

THE DOGOLOGICAL DEBATE that is to take place on November 21st between John Welch's Brindle dog with white face known as Tip, and Harry Jenning's Greenhorn, is progressing satisfactorily in a financial point of view, and $500 a side, or half stakes are now up.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEND $3 and get a fine English Four-bladed Pocket-knife, real fancy Microscopic Pictures inserted, or $1 for an Watch-charm; $2 for a German Silver Match-box; $2,50 handsome pair of Sleeve Buttons, or $2,50 for a Gold Watch or $5 for a Tobacco Pipe. Send orders to HUGO RUCHE, York Post Office. 31-

A CARD PHOTOGRAPH MAGNIFYING BOX, with 12 rich and fancy oil colored Card Photographs. Sent free by mail for $3. HUGO RUCHE, New York Post Office. 31-

SEND TO JOHN BECKERLEY, Box 3497, New York P. O. anything you want. By return mail. 31

COPYRIGHT SECURED.]

# THE PRIDE OF THE ARENA.

## A TALE OF TOWN AND COUNTRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "BLACK BAND,"
And other Romances.

### CHAPTER THE LAST.

THE CURSE OF MAMMON.

"WHERE am I? Don't let any of the dogs loose—don't, for I am not mad."

"No, Edith," said Mr. Templeton, as he stood by the bedside of the fair equestrian, now transported to the house of the ex-clown, and occupying that young man's apartment, "you are safe and with friends. Alas, Clara, I am afraid that this sudden shock has completed the work they had designed."

"Poor creature!" ejaculated the sister, feelingly, "she must have suffered deeply—so young, so beautiful, and to be forced to earn her living by such a toilsome life. In my heart I pity her!"

Mr. Templeton watched his sister's countenance, and felt rejoiced that Edith had been awakened to that spirit of sympathy which would ultimately trample out all pre-existing prejudices as to the young woman's professional calling.

"I cannot ride, Mr. Hunnicumb," murmured the invalid, as she tossed about nervously. "No! no! But, to please Joe Jollie, I'll try—yes, I'll try. Bring in Bucephalus—good boy—whoa. Ah! that horrid face again! Help me, Joe, or I'll fall."

"That horrible scene is before her again," remarked Mr. Templeton, with inquietude. "I fear that its memory will drive her hopelessly insane. I'd give the world if Dr. Whitefield were here."

Half an hour after the casual expression of this sentiment Mr. Templeton was summoned to the parlor to receive a visitor, who insisted upon seeing him personally, notwithstanding the lateness in the hour of the night. Indeed, he announced himself as a physician, and had been sent for.

"Dr. Whitefield!" ejaculated the ex-jester, in thorough amazement, "what providential accident brought you hither?"

"You summoned me, and I came," responded the venerable physician, with a smile upon his benignant countenance.

"On the contrary," rejoined Mr. Templeton, incredulously, "I believed you to have been miles away from this spot."

"Be that as it may," resumed Dr. Whitefield, cheerfully, "let me see our patients—your lady-love first, for she is in the greatest danger. As for your mother, my jolly clown, to-morrow will relieve her from all pain, mental as well as bodily."

Aware of the marvellous powers possessed by the disciple of Cagliostro, the ex-clown was in no wise astonished at receipt of this welcome intelligence, but thankfully showed him to the chamber of the suffering Edith, who still raved incoherently.

"Poor child," murmured the Samaritan, as he in a professional manner felt her pulse, "may I request the favor of remaining this night alone with our patient?"

The intimation was promptly acquiesced in, and Mr. Templeton joined his sister in the apartment of their mother.

"He's come," quoth Thomas, enthusiastically—"he's come, and everything will go well—mother will be cured to-morrow."

"Who's come?" inquired Clara, almost imagining for the moment that her brother had become innoculated with Edith's mania.

"That wonderful man," returned the ex-clown, warmly—"the very one I wished to see here, and lo! here he is."

"Who is he?" again inquired Clara, unable to comprehend the reason for Templeton's exultation at the coming of the mysterious doctor.

"A miracle!" replied the clown, "who can read your thoughts, who can show you the present and the past, who can do anything in the known world, except, I believe, raise the dead.

Clara remained sceptical, but was tempted to believe a gentleman who had the faculty of reading people's thoughts to be a very unhandy piece of animated furniture in a house occupied by a young lady with matrimonial intentions.

"Where did he get all this power?" quoth Clara, smilingly.

"In the mysteries of some secret brotherhood," replied the ex-jester, "among the Rosicrucians, or some other professors of the black art, who live in Europe or Africa, among the witches."

"I'll get him to tell my fortune," said the sister, with a laugh.

"He can't do it," responded the ex-clown, "for during his divinations you must hold your tongue; that you can't do for the life of you. I tried it once, and made a mess of it."

Clara was silent, for apart from a deal of female curiosity, she had given herself up to the attractions of the occult art. Her predictions had however been limited to the prognostication of coming events, based on the phenomena of a pack of cards, which had, however, deceived her anticipations by bestowing upon her a succession of admirers, kings of every suit who invariably turned up knaves when the marriage card came to the house. Imagine the astonishment, however, of Miss Templeton, when, on the morrow, she entered the apartment of her charge and found the equestrienne, not only in the full possession of her faculties but fully restored in bodily health. Edith appeared simply in a quandary as to the place of her residence and the means through which she had reached the chamber.

"Mrs. Meadows," said Clara Templeton, "I am rejoiced to find you so much improved. Last night my brother feared you were out of your mind."

"Mrs. Meadows," said the equestrian, intently scrutinizing the the doctor [illegible] her visitor, in the vain endeavor to recognize the [illegible] hated name. Is your brother ton."

"Oh dear, no, madame," returned Clara; "[illegible] Mr. Templeton."

"And who is Mr. Templeton?" asked Edith, with an air of perplexity.

"Joe Jollie, the clown," responded the ex-jester, and in a moment more the faithful friend was at her side. "Yes, Edith, we

"And in your house, Joe?" inquired the equestrienne, as she cast her eyes around upon the costly furniture and elaborate decorations.

"Yes, Edith," returned the ex-clown, gaily, "in my very room—the one I left behind me when I went to serve as Touchstone to the fair Celestine.

The lady seemed lost in deep meditation for several minutes, and then, after resurveying the apartment, she inquired in a voice of tenderness: "Why leave a place so pretty, so comfortable, to be a strolling clown?"

"Can you not divine a reason for such an eccentricity?" rejoined the ex-jester, as he turned his glances, modestly, yet affectionately upon the lady.

The fair equestrian drooped her eyes and shook her head, as it unable to fathom the motive for her admirer's desertion of his own mansion.

"I will explain the mystery, dearest Edith," said Mr. Templeton, as he took hold of the fair equestrian's hand. "Faint heart never won fair lady, and as I admired, respected, and almost adored you, I assumed the motley to be near and with you. In ignorance of my true position, regarding me as of your own profession, you confided in my honor, and laid before me evidences of your intrinsic worth. With the sad experience of your marriage; suspicious, and justly so, of one presumptively your superior, any protestations of friendship if not of love, tendered in my real character, would have been ignominously rejected. Edith, I served you as a cavalier, and now then, in Mr. Templeton still regard Joe Jollie."

"But, Joe," said the lady, with a sigh, "my honor forbids listening to your suit."

"No, no, Edith," quoth the ex-clown, joyfully, "that impediment no longer exists to our legal union—Edward Meadows is dead!"

"Dead!" ejaculated the lady, clenching her hands in horror.

"Mourn him not, Edith," said Mr. Templeton, seriously, "he died as he had lived, in open disregard of law, moral and divine."

"Poor Edward!" murmured the equestrienne, unable longer to restrain the flow of tears, "unhappy man; remember, Joe, he was my husband."

And in respect for the widow's affliction the ex-clown left her in solitude.

"Mr. Templeton," remarked Dr. Whitefield, "I have experienced a very strange and eventful life, but not quite so marvellous as you would make it out. Mankind invariably incline to admiration of the supernatural, and hence we bewilder ourselves over that which the philosopher easily explains. The marvels of the physical world are miraculous to one unversed in the mysteries of pure nature; how much more marvellous are the wonders daily evolved through psychological science, which is the simple key to the practices of the Rosicrucian brotherhood."

Mr. Templeton listened attentively, pondering well on the doctor's words.

"I have come to the city," continued Dr. Whitefield, "to serve myself, and in so doing shall serve you. Your father, Mr. Templeton, was a particular friend of mine; he was a merchant, and a man of sincere honesty. Unfortunately for both of us, we placed implicit confidence in a man whom we indiscreetly admired, a man whom we believed a paragon of virtue, and into his hands committed the custody of our monies, regarding him as a practical and trustful banker."

"Mr. Meadows?" enquired the ex-clown.

"The very same," returned the venerable physician, "a pious man, whose word was better than my bond, for I was pillar of no church, and yet this very model of respectability would defraud both you and me."

"I see you know the story of my mother's property," said Mr. Templeton.

"Mr. Meadows," continued Dr. Whitefield, without heeding the young man's interruption, "has given forth that he is poor, in debt, and unable to meet his liabilities. This is false, for he has amassed a heavy fortune by the aid of Counsellor Ridley, who, in revenge, incited the banker's son to purloin the originals of pretended title deeds, forged documents, attested by names of people presumed to be deceased."

As the two were conversing in this manner, they reached a modest hotel, whence issued the clear, hearty tones of a human voice, which Mr. Templeton had little difficulty in recognizing as that of Farmer Bird.

"Been to Kate's wedding, eh?" quoth Long Jack. "Well, Doctor, I'm glad she's got so good a husband, almost as good as I would have been."

"Leave the women alone, Jack," interposed the Hermit of the Cliff, whom the Doctor introduced as Gilbert Stockton, formerly attorney at law, "and take to books; they are much more agreeable company, and easier to keep in the house; besides, Jack, books grow valuable through age, and women don't."

"You are a woman hater," observed the Doctor, with a significant smile.

"On the contrary," retorted the ex-attorney, "from sad experience, I may say, they hate me; nevertheless, I manage to survive and grow fat upon the aversion."

"Squire Grimes is about right," remarked Jack Bird; "New York is a mighty tricky place, and if it hadn't been for hunting up those infernal scoundrels who carried off the circus girl, I'd a been home long ago."

Unfortunately for the designs of Mr. Bob Ridley, who compelled young Meadows to the abduction of his wife in the hope of securing the estate to the wily counsellor, to which he was convinced she was entitled notwithstanding the absence of absolute proof, their operations had been witnessed by a casual spectator. Mr. Stockton had been roving, gun in hand, on that eventful morning, when the suspicious movements of three individuals, one of whom drove a strange carriage, attracted his attention. Accordingly he watched in concealment all their acts, and recognising Bob Ridley, whom he had known in the hey-day of his glory, carefully noted down the details of the transaction. Joining in the metropolis the farmer, whose inexperience would have exposed him to trouble and danger, the ex-attorney, accredited dead from his long retirement, planned and carried out, with the aid of Mr. Bird, an ingenious scheme which culminated in the discovery of the whereabouts of the abducted lady, the arrest of Bob Ridley, and the recovery of the lost papers.

When the dismally dressed, mournful voiced undertaker, who had taken charge, upon speculation, of the suicide's remains, presented himself before the bankrupt banker for fee and reward, he received at his hands naught beyond a specific command to bury his discarded son like a dog as he was—a species of burial the conscientious sexton refused to undertake, possibly from the fact that the interment of canines prove unprofitable jobs.

"Let him rot where he is," suggested the father, although in direct contravention of sanitary provisions. "He cost me enough while he lived not to waste one cent after death."

"He was your son!" ejaculated the dismal man, his countenance three times more lugubrious, as he imagined the profits of his philanthropic speculation dwindling down to a double zero without even a one before them.

"What if he was?" responded Mr. Meadows, testily. "He died in a public office, let them bury him with due honors," and the banker laughed at his own joke.

"What will the world say?" insinuated the undertaker, in meekness of spirit.

"I don't read the newspapers," retorted the late banker, who, now that he was no longer compelled to live on credit, exhibited very little care for public opinion.

The dismal man was disconcerted, but rallying for a final effort, he attempted ineffectually to excite the banker's avarice by offering to complete the job at prime cost, pledging his honor to bury the father free of cost and charge.

"Waste my money," soliloquized Mr. Meadows, as the sexton disappeared, the very picture of discomfiture and grief, "on affairs of this kind? No, no. I'll want every cent when I get out again, then woe to those who scorn me."

Although Mr. Meadows had been ill, as well from the effect of his wound as from one of those diseases baffling medical skill, he persistently declined believing in the possibility of an approaching dissolution. He had hoarded wealth, concealed with the sagacity of a miser, which he intended to enjoy when the disgrace of his failure and the ignominy of his presumed frauds had blown over. Death entered not into his calculations, and actuated by this temper he refused to execute a will.

"A man who makes a will surely dies," argued this philosopher. "As for me, I'll live, despite what doctors say, and I feel better already, now that that loadstone of a scapegrace has been taken off my shoulders."

And so the late banker believed, and he went to work in his private cabinet figuring up his furtive books of account and adding together the accumulation of interest on bonds and stock in fictitious names unregistered.

"Well, sir, what is your business?" quoth the banker, as a strange visitor interrupted him in his labor of love, "don't you see that I am sick, sir?"

"I called about the Templeton estate," enquired the visitor, mildly.

"There ain't any," responded the banker, haughtily. "Why am I pestered with people running to me on mock claims. Who are you, who asks?"

"I am merely an attorney," replied the visitor, in a calm manner.

"I hate lawyers and want nothing to do with them," said Mr. Meadows, pettishly. "The only law I deal in is common sense, sir."

"May I ask with regard to another claim, concerning which I desire information," continued the visitor, without suffering the interruption to annoy him. "What has become of Michael Graeme and his daughter?"

"Both dead!" said the banker, as he replaced some papers in his box.

"I think you must be mistaken," rejoined the attorney, calmly.

"I am not," resumed the banker, "I know what I am talking about."

"Now listen, and see if I have the facts all correct," quoth the visitor, "it will be a pleasant satisfaction to know the true state of the case."

"If you intend going to law," replied Mr. Meadows, sullenly, "it's good money thrown after bad. I am a bankrupt, sir, not worth a dollar."

"And yet you live in a very handsome mansion?" and the attorney smiled.

"Mortgaged, sir, far beyond its value," answered the banker.

"If I am properly informed," continued the visitor, "this Michael Graeme was a very eccentric man, possessed of a handsome competence—a bosom friend of yours. Some twenty-five years ago, he married a lady of exquisite beauty, whom he loved with singular adoration, but his marriage bliss lasted no long while. Two years after marriage his wife died, leaving behind her a little girl. Michael's peace and happiness was destroyed by this melancholy disaster; unwilling to remain among scenes constantly reminding him of his domestic affliction, and fearing that his daughter might share the mother's untimely end, this sensitive man resolved upon voyaging in foreign parts. Before leaving, however, he committed the girl to your charge, setting aside the greater portion of his estate for her behalf; conditioned that, should she attain a suitable age and marry, this property should pass jointly to her husband, otherwise, to reward you for your parental care you should inherit this rich estate. Have I been misinformed, Mr. Meadows?"

"Quite right; but why this fuss," responded the banker, "now that the girl is dead?"

"So Mr. Ridley informed me," resumed the visitor, noticing that at mention of the counsellor's name Mr. Meadows turned pale, "but at the same time he was honest enough to doubt the accuracy of that statement."

"Then he lies!" exclaimed the banker, vehemently. "I have the official record of her death, with all necessary proof of her burial."

"All of which Counsellor Ridley evidently disbelieved," said the attorney, with great deliberation, "otherwise he would not have taken the trouble of embellishing the original deed of trust with an assignment of all Edith Meadow's interest to his worthy self, dated a few days back, and made everything perfect save the signature. Cast your eye over it."

The banker started wildly from his chair and made a violent attempt to seize the paper, but his visitor held his hand back.

"It's a forgery, a vile forgery! sir," shouted the banker, frantic with rage, "a mercenary trick of that jail bird—that convicted forger."

"Whether [illegible] on the contrary, it was with the greatest difficulty this document was taken from him; in fact, I may say, that it cannot be a forgery, for it is subscribed with my own hand as a witness—there, sir, Gilbert Stockton. Can you stretch your memory to recollect the face of Mr. Graeme's attorney?"

The entire frame of Mr. Meadows became convulsed with passion. He made two or three attempts to speak, but his voice died amid a series of violent coughs, for his throat seemed choked with anger.

"Now, sir," continued Stockton, in a threatening tone, "let me tell you Edith Graeme still lives, the widow of your son and heiress to all your ill-gotten wealth. To relieve yourself of the burden of the child, you gave her to a strolling performer, promising a paltry stipend from out of her large estate. Even this mean allowance your inborn avarice and sordid nature begrudged, and the child of affluence, committed by an over-kind parent to the mercy of a professed friend, in whom he reposed a trust he was too sensitive himself to assume, was brought up earning a precarious living in a dangerous calling. Yes, sir, Edith lives to claim her patrimony."

"You cannot prove a word you say," exclaimed the banker, excitedly, "and I have every right before the law; beside, no one knew my business but Michael Graeme, and he, thank God, is dead." And the banker smiled defiantly.

"Herein again, I think you labor under misapprehension," resumed Lawyer Stockton, continuing his narrative in a clear, unbroken tone of voice; "imposed upon by your fraudulent representations as to his child's decease, sad at heart and disconsolate, Michael Graeme, wandering from country to country, sought to dispel his sorrow by a recourse to the practices of magical science. A profound student and enthusiastic inquirer, he became an adept in the mysteries of physic, and perfected himself as an eminent disciple in the healing art, such a one as was Raymond Lulle and the Good Trevisan. Returning to the land of his birth, he lives, sheltered and happy in obscurity."

"Michael Graeme here?" ejaculated the banker, in evident despair.

"Yes, sir, as you will find," resumed Mr. Stockton earnestly, "under an assumed name, for now that his child had been lost to him, he foreswore his former condition and estate. To a philosopher of his profession, wealth possessed no temptations, society no attractions. Following the example of the great lights of the Hermetic brotherhood, he dedicated his declining years to arduous study and the observance of fraternal duties. Although dwelling in seclusion, never has the cry of the sick, of the suffering, of the poor, of the penniless been wafted to his ear, but the pains and sorrows of the unfortunate have been relieved by that excellent man, whose knowledge has bestowed on him the power of effecting cures almost miraculous."

"If he can do all those things," said the banker, scornfully, "what does he want with me? Why don't he practice physic and get rich?"

"No, sir," returned the attorney, "to that Samaritan the very sight of money is as of pollution. He is rich beyond his utmost expectations, yet never did he receive a fee for the most arduous services; it is not for fame or money that he heals the afflicted."

"Then why could he not cure me?" quoth the late banker, after which remark, correcting himself, Mr. Meadows added, "the doctors say I'm sick, but then that's only for the leeches to suck money from me. I tell you, sir, I am not sick."

"Sick, yea, sick even unto death!"

These prophetic words rang upon the startled banker with fearful force; they came as the croakings of the raven-bird of sinister omen; while a cold shudder ran over Mr. Meadows' entire frame.

"Who says I'm going to die?" inquired the terrified hypocrite.

"I, Michael Graeme!" responded the clear and sonorous voice of Dr. Whitefield, as that mysterious gentleman, followed by Joe the hostler, advanced to that end of the chamber where sat the banker in his easy chair, his head drooping upon his cabinet desk. "Yes, Meadows," continued the physician, "waste not the few lingering moments of a misspent life in falsehood and in shame. Behold before you the living witnesses of your lawless ingratitude and avaricious perfidy. To this man you sold your inoffensive charge."

"Yes, that is the man," responded Joe the hostler, "who gave me Edith."

The banker, unable to controvert living facts, remained mute, for the apparition of Michael Graeme, coming as it were from the grave, struck confusion to his soul.

"Now, Meadows," said Dr. Whitefield earnestly, "will you restore the heritage of Edith, of her whom you have so foully wronged?"

"I have nothing—not a dollar," replied the banker with a violent effort, "they've stripped me of my all—they've plundered me of everything that I was worth. Yes, it is gone, and Edith's patrimony with the rest."

"Vain mortal," quoth Michael Graeme, as he cast a glance of pity on the trembling, death-stricken criminal, "why perish with a falsehood on your lips, when the sands in your glass are running low?"

"I tell you I will live," spoke Meadows, as his voice grew husky and his eyes fixed in their sockets, "I will not die to please you. Curse you all for perjured thieves. You would find nothing were I dead and gone."

It was the flicker of an expiring lamp, yet Mr. Meadows smiled grimly, as, with the tenacity of a miserly spirit, he clung to the delusion of prospectively enjoying his ill-gotten wealth even after he had been gathered to the dead. With an exulting laugh, a sort of vain glorious note of triumph, his last words died upon his lips and in a moment afterwards his head dropped, his jaws closed, his form stiffened, and with a violent trembling the earthly form of the hypocrite succumbed, a prey to the never-failing shaft of the Destroyer.

"He is dead!" ejaculated Mr. Meadows, as Mr. Thomas Templeton, accompanied by Edith and Bill Bell, entered the chamber, "gone before a tribunal which alone can judge of the immensity of his turpitude. In one brief day have passed away both parent and son, sinners both, who sacrificed their consciences unto the curse of Gold."

"Neither did they enjoy in this world," remarked Mr. Templeton, "that which they were unable to carry with them into the next."

"Old Skinflint sought to cheat you," interposed the artisan, "by playing off poverty. Now let's see what the old scoundrel's worth. Here's his secret vault; I made the hole and know how to open it."

The carpenter, in the presence of the company, removed the wainscoating concealing the cavity which had been previously robbed by the banker's son—in it were but a few worthless papers.

"There is another hiding hole," resumed the ex-fireman, as he examined the panel on the opposite side of the banker's cabinet and removed a heavy planking, covering an aperture in the wall, "here is the old fellow's money nook—it's a smart bit of work, if I do say it."

Bill Bell spoke the truth, for within the plaster work had been created a very ingenious closet, ample enough to contain bullion, notes of hand, bonds, securities and other evidences of indebtedness to an almost fabulous amount. The indiscretion of the fraudulent banker, notwithstanding his desire to conceal illicit treasure, defeated the object for creating so skilful a depository for his wealth, for had he not charged the honest workman with participation in the criminal act of Ned Meadows, the mystery of its existence would have remained unrevealed until through some accident disclosed.

"Edith, child," quoth Dr. Whitefield, as the extent and value of the miser's hoard became gradually apparent, "wonderful are the retributive decrees of Providence. Had this man been allowed to shape his destiny according to his will, you, innocent child, might have pined in want and misery, but Heaven has miraculously defeated his wicked aim whereby his intended victim is destined to become the heiress of this vast estate."

"Father, father!" exclaimed the fair equestrian, "this is too much for me, you must share it with me, yes, yes, all of us must share."

"All in good time, Edith," responded Michael Graeme compassionately, "let us not forget that at this moment our duty rests with the dead.

The term of Edith's widowhood had attained its end. It was a glorious holiday among our villagers, for the greatest event in our municipal existence was being commemorated by a due celebration of a double marriage, which had been solemnized that morning in our only village church. There was a rare jubilee, in truth, for mine host of the Eagle had been ordered to keep open house, that all might enjoy the festivities of the occasion. Thanks to the genius of Mr. Bell, who had raised himself to the dignity of a master builder, and reigned presiding dignitary of a masonic lodge, the mansion of Michael Graeme had been converted into a veritable palace, not forgetting an ample paddock for Bucephalus and a diminutive kennel for the little white poodle. In the parlor of this renovated dwelling were assembled the festive party, rendering homage to the newly wedded couple.

"Edith," quoth Mr. Templeton, as he saluted his bride, "my service has been crowned with triumph. Although our apprenticeship to the trade of life has been rough and rugged, let us hope we have learned the value of such impressive lessons so as to deserve their teachings in the future."

"Be it so, Thomas," replied the equestrienne, "but let not our hearts be hardened against memory of the past, or how humble has been our previous calling."

"Will no one wish me joy," remarked the hermit Stockton, "who amid these times of marrying has the moral courage to favor celibacy?"

"We honor your martyrdom," responded Clara Templeton, now converted into Mrs. John Bird, for the votary of fashion had so far appreciated the worth and energy of the farmer as to accept him for her husband, "with an adoration bestowed upon St. Anthony of old, whom neither the devil nor a woman could tempt from his books."

"Womenkind mitey unsartain," remarked Squire Grimes, who on this auspicious occasion had stopped in to drink a health all round. But among all the company was one being preminently happy, and notwithstanding that "Col. Dick Hayes' Mammoth Show" had come to a premature end, it was the veteran ringmaster, who, afflicted with the rheumatism and a slight surplusage of money, had condescended to continue a public career as mine host of the Eagle Tavern. The good old man had discarded military boots, and dazzling uniforms, but still preserved that spirit of command which had distinguished his prior professional service.

"Joe Jollie, excuse me, Mr. Templeton," said Mr. Hunnicumb, his voice trembling with emotion, while tear drops glistened in his eyes, "you're going to enter upon a new engagement, and to perform a part among the great acts of the world, not set down on my bills. Celestine, excuse me, Mrs. Templeton, is a quiet animal, who, with honest treatment, will go well in matrimonial harness. Give her head, Joe; she'll strike the right gait and be as blazing a star among great people as she was among show folks."

The veteran director brushed away a tear, as he shook the hand of the bride with sincere congratulation:

"God bless you, Celestine; Joe 'll be a good husband, I know he will, for he was an incomparable clown. As for you, my good girl, however great you may be, always remember that you were once "The Pride of the Arena!"

THE END.

## OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

### STEPHEN C. MASSETT.

THIS gentleman, well known as "Jeems Pipes of Pipesville," was born in London, England, and came to this country in 1837 (when quite a youth), on board a sailing ship. He remained in New York but a short time, when he wended his way Westward, on a canal boat, and, after a glorious passage of eight days, arrived at Buffalo, and entered the law office of Millard Fillmore, Hall & Haven. While there he was seized with a desire to go on the stage, and accordingly joined a Thespian Association, and made his *debut* as "Richard III." In the summer of 1839 he returned to New York, and entered a cannot store. In November, the theatre, and made his first appearance before the public as a [illegible] under the assumed name of Stephens, in December, and sang "The Light of Other Days," and "Oh! Would I Were a Boy Again." He next appeared as McStuart, in "Rob Roy," with success. Matteo, in "Fra Diavolo," was his next part. He remained in Charleston one season, and then returned to New York. The opera of "Amilie" was produced at Mitchell's Olympic, October 2d, 1842, and Mr. Massett was engaged to appear as the Count, and was christened Mr. Raymond by Manager Mitchell. The opera had a run of thirty consecutive nights, and Massett (Raymond) made a hit. After leaving the Olympic, he started through the Eastern States, in company with George H. Hill (Yankee Hill), on a lecturing tour. He received from Hill ten dollars per week and travelling expenses, and was "billed" as "Mr. Raymond, the London Vocalist." They first appeared in Boston, at the Melodeon. They then visited the principal eastern towns, giving their entertainments in the dining room of the different hotels in each place.

In July, 1843, he took a trip to the Mediterranean on a bark. During the trip he visited Malta, Smyrna, and Constantinople. After a pleasant cruise he arrived in Boston, January 4th, 1844. While in Boston, Mr. James G. Maeder was about to produce the opera of "Peri," and "Jeems Pipes" was engaged to appear as Razlecroft, the Wizard. Returning to New York in March, 1844, he was engaged as basso, in the choir of St. Thomas' Church. In June, 1845, he once more took to Coke and Blackstone, and entered the law office of Brady & Maurice, where he remained four years. In January, 1849, he sailed from Baltimore in a schooner bound for Vera Cruz, intending to take the overland trip to San Francisco through Mexico; but after a few days out the captain changed his course, and headed his little craft for Chagres, where they arrived in due time. In eight days more he was in Panama. After a very unpleasant passage of ninety-eight days, he arrived in San Francisco, and, meeting with an old friend, was duly installed once more in the law. In June, 1849, there not being a place of amusement of any kind open in San Francisco, he gave a concert in a school room on Monday evening, June 22d, 1849. This is worth recording, for it was the first public entertainment of any sort or kind given on the Pacific coast. Mr. Massett constituted the whole show. The room was crowded to suffocation, the proceeds yielding the vocalist over five hundred dollars. Mr. Massett was then appointed Mayor of the city by the Governor of California. Early in 1850 he visited Sacramento, and, in company with Brewster, opened an auction store. He succeeded very well until the flood of 1850 swept everything away. This dissolved the partnership by "mutual consent," and he then made tracks for San Francisco, where he met the celebrated pianist, Henri Herz, and, for a salary of $200 a night, sang at concerts in that city for this gentleman. Feeling tired of that country, and having a desire to "drift about" a leetle more, he set sail for the Sandwich Islands. Arriving at Honolulu, he was persuaded to give a concert in the theatre (the first concert ever given on the island), which proved a decided success. Returned to San Francisco, purchased one half of the Marysville *Herald*, and was duly installed as junior editor of the second paper ever started in California. After "playing editor" to his heart's content, he gave a farewell concert at Marysville in November, 1851, and in April, 1852, once more landed in New York. In February, 1853, he left New York for England, to visit his relations. In April he visited Paris, and travelled all over France. After a stay of five months abroad, he returned to New York in November, and shortly after started on his second trip to California. In January, 1854, he purchased a piece of land on the "Old Mission Road," in San Francisco, for which he paid five thousand dollars. The second edition of the first flood followed, and Mr. Massett barely escaped with his life *on the back of a large cow* that was swimming down the street. By the closing of one of the Montgomery street banks he was rendered penniless, and from that time determined to make "public entertainments" his future business. After a trip through the northern mines and Oregon, he started for Australia, October 8th, 1855. Arrived in Melbourne, and gave his first concert there December 22d, at the Mechanics Institute, which was a success. He next visited Bendigo, thence to Adelaide, South Australia, Sydney, Hobart Town, Launceston, Van Dieman's Land, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Suez and Egypt, giving in each place one or more concerts. Returned to England in February, 1858. After a brief stay in England, he again landed in New York, the home of his adoption, June 10th, 1858. On the 23d of September he gave his entertainment of "Song and Chit-Chat of Travels in Many Lands," at Niblo's Concert Saloon. A crowded house was present, and the entertainment an unequivocal success. After a short concert tour "down East," he again sailed for California, October 5th, 1859. Returned to New York on Christmas eve, after an absence of two months. Since that time he has appeared in many of the principal cities and towns throughout this country as a lecturer, and has always been well received. About a month since he took another trip to California for the purpose of looking after his property, but returned after a short stay, without accomplishing his object.

A REVEREND DOCTOR ON PHYSICAL SPORTS.—At a fencing exhibition given recently in San Francisco by Col. T. H. Monstery, and pupils, for the benefit of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, the Rev. H. W. Bellows was present and made a speech, in which he recounted the many and varied efforts made by all classes of the community in aid of the suffering soldiers of the Union, and in reference to this peculiar entertainment, argued in favor of the advantages of good physical training upon the mind and manners of the present generation, holding that a sound body was necessary to a sound mind, and that to be able to defend one's self was an essential feature in the character of a gentleman, not only in the present perilous times, but upon all occasions. The reverend speaker instanced as how little the North was prepared for the present great rebellion, in a military point of view, until the exigencies of the times, brought forth the men now battling for freedom, that in the State of New Hampshire there was but a single volunteer military company, composed of some thirty or forty gentlemen, as an escort upon the occasion of inaugurating the Governor of the State. With some further allusions to the tournaments of the Middle Ages, and the presence of cowled priests at such entertainments, who not unfrequently proved the best men in those trials of skill and knightly games, he excused himself from indulging the audience by any such muscular display on his part, and contented himself by simply introducing, in these few brief remarks, the exhibition of manly skill that was to follow.

## THE GAME OF CHESS.

### To Correspondents.

THEO. M. BROWN, St. Louis.—These new proofs of your remembrance and esteem are truly gratifying. Will give both problems *as soon as we can*. Will try to get those of W. H. H.

CHAS. C. BARNES, Canajoharie.—Put your digestive apparatus in "apple-pie order," for we've got a dainty Dutch dish to regale you on, in which "Weiss Bier" compels "Schwartz Brod" to absorb him in 14 gulps. Like the prospect—mouth water, eh?

P. RICHARDSON.—Come, come, my dear fel-u-er, how about that pretty 6-mover we criticised?—we want that Prob.

W. R. HENRY.—Have you yet made the acquaintance of Johnny whose surname is cake? When shall we look for you, those chess treasures, etc.?

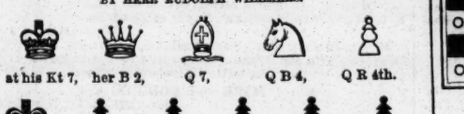
BRISTOL CHESS FESTIVAL.—The Rev. Mr. Pierpoint won his unfinished game with Herr Lowenthal.....Messrs. Bolt and Withers contested the final match of the grand tourney, coming out in the order named. Bristol (Withers & Holloway) had a consultation game with Cardiff (Fedden & Fenton)—won by Bristol, a "Giuoco Piano."..... Perhaps the best "Alternation Game" ever played came off with the novelty of *six* contestants: Messrs. Withers, Thorold and Col. Le Hardy *vs.* Rev. Mr. Pierpoint, Mr. Holloway and Herr Lowenthal. These last played a "Bishop's Counter-Gambit," but lost, after a capital battle of 62 moves—but which, by the way, they should have drawn at the 39th.

CHESS AND WHIST.—The Ontario C. C., of Hamilton, C. W., recently elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, F. B. Wright, Esq.; Vice President, W. S. Champs, Esq.; Secretary and Treasurer, W. Marshall, Esq.; Chairman and Director, Mr. Taylor. The club has voted to vary the amusements of its sessions by the introduction of Whist.

### Enigma No. 453.

*From the Era.*

BY HERR RUDOLPH WILLMERS.



at his Kt 7, her B 2, Q 7, Q B 4, Q R 4th.

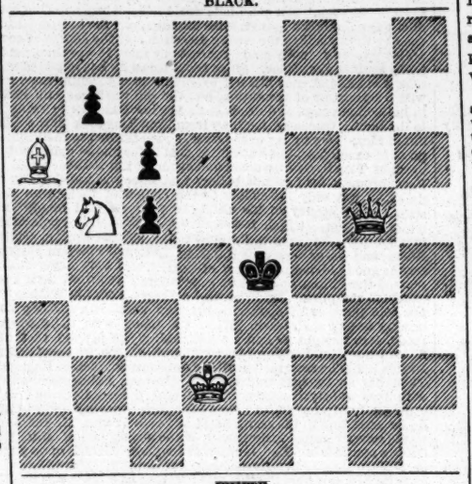
at Q 5, Q B 2, Q B 4, Q 4, K 5, K Kt 3d,

White to play and give mate in four moves.

### Problem No. 453.

BY JOHN GARDNER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

### Game No. 453.

Between our contributor, H. A. B., of Detroit, and another of D's best players.

KIESERITZKY GAMBIT.

| Attack, H. A. B. | Defence, Amateur. | Attack, H. A. B. | Defence, Amateur. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 13..Q B to Kt 2 | P to K B 3 |
| 2..P-K B 4 | K P × P | 14..P-Q 4 | Q-Kt 3 |
| 3..K Kt-B 3 | P-K Kt 4 | 15..Q Kt-B 3 | Q Kt-B 3 (a) |
| 4..P-K R 4 | P-K Kt 5 | 16..K B-Kt 5 | P-Q R 3 |
| 5..K Kt-K 5 | P-Q 3 | 17..Q Kt-Q 5 | Q-her R 2 |
| 6..Kt × Kt P | K B-K 2 | 18..K B-B 4 | P-Q Kt 4 |
| 7..R × B P + | K × R P + | 19..K B-Kt 3 | Q B-Kt 5 |
| 8..K Kt-B 2 | Q-her B 4 | 20..B P × P | Q B × Q R |
| 9..Q-K 2 | Q Kt-B 3 | 21..Kt P × B | Kt × Q P |
| 10..Q-K 2 | K B-Kt 6 | 22..P-Kt 6 (b) | B P × P |
| 11..K Kt-B 3 | Q Kt × P | 23..Q B × Kt, and the Defence resigns. | |
| 12..P-Q Kt 4 | | | |

(a) Would better busy himself getting out more men instead of carrying home those that are out.

(b) Very properly played.

## CHEQUERS.

### To Draught Players.

THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS; OR, BEGINNERS' SURE GUIDE. By the Draught Editor of the CLIPPER. This book has been pronounced by the Editor of Bell's Life to be "THE BEST ELEMENTARY TREATISE EVER WRITTEN ON THE GAME." Printed on fine paper, gilt binding, illustrated with diagrams, and enriched by numerous games from the best masters. Anderson's system of recording, together with Patterson's system complete. Advanced players will find this treatise well worthy their notice. Sent, post paid, to any address in the United States, for 50 cents. Address I. D. J. SWEET, CLIPPER OFFICE,
18-tf No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

### Metropolitan Draught Club.

THE Club meets every night in the week for play, at their rooms in the Mercantile Hotel, 168 Duane street, near Hudson. Strangers and friends of the game are heartily welcome.

### To Correspondents.

JAS. WARD, U. S. Receiving Ship, Vermont.—Money received and books sent. Enclosed you will find a balance of 50c. You can, no doubt, obtain the men free of express charges.

A. KERR, Glasgow, Scotland.—In what variation in Anderson does the position by W. Lewis occur, as published in the *Weekly News* of September 24th?

A. J. F., Geneva, N. Y.—Send solution with position, and we will publish, if correct. If you will examine closely, you will see that 30 to 26 loses, instead of 10 to 15; instead of 10 to 15, play 12 to 16, and then 10 to 15, and Black wins. (2)—We have not seen the sheet you mention, so could not say, but have no doubt it's as you say. (3)—The position was given as sent by you. We will make the correction, as requested.

POSITION No. 24., by A. J. F., was selected by him, and not original as given. We make this correction, as our correspondent does not wish to be charged with plagiarism.

EXPRESS, New York.—Will call at your office the first opportunity. Position received. Have been playing it, and trying to win for Black—but didn't do it. Appears sound as yet. Thanks.

J. MCGREGOR, Winooski, Vt.—We have one of your Positions in hand. The "Elements" have been forwarded.

### Game No. 33.—Vol. XII.

THIRTY SECOND GAME of the Championship Match of Great Britain.

| Martins, Black. | Wylie, White. | Martins, Black. | Wylie, White. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..11 to 15 | 22 to 18 | 13..1 to 6 | 27 to 24 |
| 2..15 22 | 26(a) 17 | 14..3 7(b) | 32 27 |
| 3..8 11 | 31 26 | 15..5 9 | 17 14 |
| 4..4 8 | 25 22 | 16..9 18 | 26 23 |
| 5..11 15 | 29 25 | 17..19 26 | 30 14 |
| 6..15 19 | 24 15 | 18..10 17 | 21 14 |
| 7..10 19 | 23 16 | 19..15 19 | 24 15 |
| 8..12 19 | 17 13 | 20..7 10 | 14 7 |
| 9..9 14 | 22 17 | 21..2 18 | 27 24 |
| 10..8 12 | 17 10 | 22..18 23 | 24 19 |
| 11..6 15 | 25 22 | 23..6 10 | 13 9 |
| 12..7 10 | 22 17 | 24..23 27 | 9 6 |
| | | Drawn. (c) | |

(a) No author treats of this move.

(b) Would not 15 to 18 have been the stronger move?

(c) The second conditional part of the match ended with this game. Wylie won 4; Martins 2; drawn 12.

### Game No. 34.—Vol. XII.

Game played at Perth, Scotland, between the "Herd Laddie," and J Bertie, Dundee.

*From the Weekly

Heenan's muscular system in his last fight—that with King, by whom he was at the termination of the battle defeated, although by many it is stated that he had previously knocked his man out of time, had time been called at the proper moment—by its continuous exercise during training, had its power so excessively developed that his hitting was slower than in any of his previous fights. His impulse was rather to close, hug and wrestle, using his flexor muscles, than to repeated and rapid hitting out by the action of his extensors. Volition in such cases is to a great extent governed by instinctive impulse, and that, either in offence or defence, is prompted by the seat of the greatest amount of muscular power, which depends on the physical duties of the muscles that are most effective in their action. It is a mistake to develop an excess of muscular power by exercise calculated to produce that effect either in prize fighters or race horses. It makes them slow. The great art in training, whether of a man or of a horse, is to ascertain to a nicety how to augment *velocity with power.*

## THE TURF.

**The Horseman's Friend.---A Retired Veterinarian** will send, on receipt of thirty cents (to defray advertising expenses), a Receipt for the treatment and cure of the following diseases of the Horse:—

FISTULA, OR POLE EVIL;
HOOF-BOUND, OR TENDER FEET;
HOOF-EVIL, OR THRUSH;
STIFF SHOULDERS, OR SWEENEY;
FOUNDER IN THE FIRST STAGES;
BIG OR MILK LEG;
SCRATCHES;
CORNS, &c., &c.

For a Receipt for RINGBONE AND SPAVIN, I will be obliged to charge $1, the same for which I have sold for $250 to men of the trade. For the first sum—viz., thirty cents—I will send a receipt for making any of the following:—Blue Ointment, Black Ointment, Green Ointment, Hoof Ointment, Iodine Ointment, Johnson's Liniment, White Ointment, Eye Lotion, Physic Ball, Drops for Making Old Horses Young. Address, with postage stamp,
DOCTOR W.,
30-2t* Station F, New York Post Office.

LACLEDE FALL RACES.

THESE races commenced at St. Louis on the 17th ult., and as a whole resulted successfully. The crowded state of our columns prevented us from giving the particulars in our last issue, so for the sake of the record, we must content ourselves with here giving the summaries without comment:—

FIRST DAY—MONDAY, October 17th, 1864.—Sweepstakes, for two year olds, owned west of the Ohio, July 1st, 1864. Dash of three-quarters of a mile, $200 added; $50 entrance, half forfeit. Closed with the following nominations:
B. F. Hutchinson names b c by imported Eclipse, dam Lady Taylor........ 0 0 1
J. C. Kelly names b c Knight of St. Louis, by Knight of St. George, dam by Wagner........ 0 0 2
Basil Duke names b g by Bonnie Laddie, dam by Zenith........ 0 0 3
H. Vanvlieu names b c by Lexington, dam by Leviathan........paid forfeit.
H. Vanvlieu names b c by Lexington, dam by Glencoe........paid forfeit.
J. O. B. Renick names g f Nell Gwynne, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Gray Alice........paid forfeit.
Time, 1:22¼.

SECOND RACE—SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three year olds owned west of the Ohio, July 1st, 1864. Mile heats, $300 added, $100 entrance, half forfeit. Closed with the following nominations:
Read and Leonard names b f Caroline Richings, by imported Sovereign, dam by Boston........5 5 1 1
Chas. C. Fife names b c Young Bonnie Scotland, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion........1 2 4 2
J. W. Weldon names b c Doctor Lindsay, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe........3 1 2 3
J. O. B. Renick names b c Ivanhoe, by Lexington, dam Dacatoon........paid forfeit.
R. R. Tyler names b g Waterloo, dam Emily Jordan........4 3 5 dis
W. C. Morrison names b c Tom Worley, by Ringold, dam by Geo. Martin........paid forfeit.
B. F. Hutchinson names c c by Knight of St. George, dam by Glencoe........2 4 3 dis
J. C. Kelly names br f Lutestring, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe........paid forfeit.
John S. Shaw names b g Bushwhacker, by St. Louis, dam by imported Monarch........paid forfeit.
Time, 1:48¼; 1:49¾; 1:57½; 2:01¼.

THIRD RACE—SAME DAY.—Premium $300. Mile heats, free for all.
Morton and Simms enters h m Sympathy, 5 years old, by imp. Scythian, dam Prunella........ 4 1 1
H. Van Vlieu enters b h Surprise, 4 years old, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion........ 1 2 2
W. H. Renfrew enters b h, 4 years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe........ 5 4 dis.
J. C. Kelley enters b m Monsoon, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam the dam of Idlewild........ 3 3 dis.
B. F. Tyler enters s c Abu Beker, 4 years old, by Mahomet, dam Rescue........ 2 5 dis.
Time, 1:49¾; 1:49; 1:53¼.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, October 18th, 1864.—Premium, $200. Mile heats, free for all, with 100lbs up.
T. G. Moore enters b m Idlewild, aged, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe; colors, blue and blue........ 3 1 1
Basil Duke enters c h Crichton, 6 years old, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner; colors, red and black........ 2 2 2
W. H. Renfrew enters b h Legal Tender, aged, by Sovereign, dam the dam of Idlewild; colors, black and blue........ 1 dis.
H. Van Vlieu enters b h General Rosecrans, 5 years old, by Highlander, dam Kitty Puryear; colors, scarlet........ dis.
J. M. Gibson enters b m Breen, by Bonnie Laddie, dam by Zenith........ dis.
Time, 1:47½; 1:49.

SAME DAY.—Premium, $600, three mile heats, free for all, to rule.
W. H. Renfrew enters s g Red Oak, aged, by Second Altorf, dam Florizet Mare; colors, blue and blue.. 1 1
E. Thompson enters s h Jimmy Kelly, (formerly Bowen), 5 years old, by Vandal, dam by Brawner's Eclipse; colors, red and white........ 2 2
Time, 5:49; 5:48¼.

THIRD DAY—WEDNESDAY, October 19th, 1864.—Sweepstakes for two year olds, single dash of a mile—purse, $300; entrance $100, half forfeit.
T. G. Moore names b c Blue Flag, by Lexington, dam Hennie Farrow........ 1
B. F. Hutchinson names b c by imported Eclipse, dam Lady Taylor........ 2
J. C. Kelly names b c Knight of St. Louis, by Knight of St. George, dam by Wagner........ 3
W. H. Renfrew names c c by Lexington, dam Min Lightwood. 4
H. Van Vlieu names b c by Lexington, dam by Glencoe....pd ft.
A. G. Armstrong names b c George Lorraine, by Nuncio, dam by Eclipse........pd ft.
A. G. Armstrong names g c Charlie Armstrong, by Lexington, dam by Gray Eagle........pd ft.
H. Van Vlieu names b c by Lexington, dam by Leviathan..pd ft.
Time, 1:50¼.

SECOND RACE—SAME DAY.—Association premium, $400. Two mile heats, free for all.
T. G. Saunders enters b f Easter, 3 years old, dam by Endorser, dam Ellen Swegert; colors, red and red........0 1 1
W. H. Renfrew enters b h Legal Tender, 5 years old, by Sovereign, dam by the dam of Idlewild; colors, black and blue........1 2 4
Morton and Simms enter c h West Roxbury, 5 years old, by Balrownie, dam by Glencoe; colors, blue and blue..2 4 2
H. Van Vlieu enters b h Surprise, 5 years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion; colors, scarlet........0 3 3
Time, 3:51; 3:48¼; 3:45½.

FOURTH DAY—THURSDAY, Oct. 20th.—Sweepstakes for three year olds—$400 added; $100 entrance—half forfeit, mile heats, free for all.
B. F. Hutchinson names c c by Knight of St. George, dam by Glencoe........1 1
Chas. C. Fife names Young Bonnie Scotland, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion........3 2
J. W. Weldon names b c Doctor Lindsay, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe........2 3
T. G. Moore names b c by Lexington, dam Glorians........4 4
Time, 1:51; 1:49.

SECOND RACE—SAME DAY.—Association premium, $400. Mile heats, best three in five, free for all.
J. R. Barry enters blk h Blacklock, 5 years old, by O'Meara, dam by Stumps; colors, black and black........1 1 1
Morton and Simms enters b m Sympathy, 5 years old, by Scythian, dam Prunella; colors, blue and blue........2 2 2
H. Van Vlieu enters b h Surprise, 4 years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion; colors, scarlet and red..3 4 3
J. W. Weldon enters b h Leatherlungs, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam Gossamer, by Glencoe; colors, red and maroon........4 3 3
Time, 1:49; 1:48¼; 1:49.

FIFTH DAY—Oct. 21—A match race, $200 a side, dash of one mile and a quarter.
H. Van Lieu entered b h General Rosecrans, five years old, by Highlander, dam Kitty Puryear........ 1
J. N. Gibson entered s m breeze, five years old, by Bonnie Laddie, dam by Zenith........ 2
Time, 2:10.

SAME DAY—Association premium, $300, dash of two miles, free to all.
T. G. Saunders entered b f Easter, three years old, by Endorser, dam Ellen Swigert........ 1
W. H. Renfrew entered Bay Colt, four years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe........ 2
John S. Shaw entered b c Doctor Lindsay, three years old, by Lexington, dam Kitty Clarke........ 3
Time, 3:45.

SAME DAY—Association premium, $800, four mile heats, free to all.
W. H. Renfrew entered s g Red Oak, aged, by second Altorf........ 1 1
F. G. Moore entered b m Idlewild, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe........ 2 dis.
J. W. Weldon entered b c Leatherlungs, four years old, by Lexington, dam Gossamer, by Glencoe........ 3 2
Time, 7:57; 7:53.

SIXTH AND LAST DAY—The first was the Association Handicap, $300, two mile dash, free to all.
J. R. Barry entered blk h Blacklock, five years old, by O'Meara, dam by Stumps, to carry 115 lbs........ 1
W. H. Renfrew entered b h Legal Tender, five years old, by imported Sovereign, dam the dam of Idlewild. To carry 111 lbs........ 2
Time, 3:43¼

SAME DAY—Association Handicap, $200, mile heats, free to all.
W. H. Renfrew entered Bay Colt, four years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe, to carry 100 lbs........ 1 1
J. W. Gibson entered s m Breeze, five years old, by Bonnie Laddie, dam by Zenith, to carry 95 lbs........ 2 dis.
Morton and [illegible] m Monsoon, four years old, by Sovereign, dam [illegible] Idlewild, to carry 100 lbs........ 3 3
James Grant entered [illegible] Sympathy, five years old, by —, dam by Chorister, [illegible] 110 lbs........ 4 2
T. G. Saunders entered b f Easter, three years old, Endorser, dam Ellen Swigert, to carry [illegible]
Basil Duke entered c h Crichton, six years old, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner, to carry 110 lbs........ 5 dis.
Time, 1:49¼; 146¼.

SAME DAY—Race for beaten two year olds, premium $400, entrance $10 added, P. P., mile dash.
J. C. Kelly entered br c Knight of St. Louis, by Knight of St. George, dam by Wagner........ 1
W. H. Renfrew entered c c, by Lexington, dam by Min Lightfoot........ 2
Time, 1:57.

SAME DAY—Race for premium of $200, single dash of a mile, free to all.
B. R. Tyler entered s h Abu Beker, five years old, by Mahomet, dam Rescue........ 1
W. Stalker entered b c Belmont, four years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe........ 2
John S. Shaw entered b c Doctor Lindsay, three years old, by Lexington, dam Kitty Clarke........ 3
James Grant entered br f Emily Downing, three years old, by Captain Baird, dam by Sovereign........ dr.
W. H. Renfrew entered b h Legal Tender, five years old, by Sovereign, dam the dam of Idlewild........ dr.

EXTRA DAY—Oct. 24—The first race was a dash of a mile, Handicap Purse, $200.
J. C. Kelly named b m Monsoon, four years old, by Sovereign, dam the dam of Idlewild, to carry 85 lbs........ 1
W. H. Renfrew named b h Legal Tender, by Sovereign, dam the dam of Idlewild, five years old, to carry 90 lbs........ 2
J. N. Gibson named s m Breeze, five years old, by Bonnie Laddie, dam by Zenith........ 3
H. Van Lieu named c c General Rosecrans, five years old, by Highlander, dam Kitty Puryear, to carry 97 lbs........ 4
E. Thompson named c c Abu Beker, four years old, by Mahomet, dam Rescue, to carry 104 lbs........ 5
Time, 1:46¼.

SAME DAY—Second race, two mile heats, Handicap, purse $400.
T. G. Saunders named b f Easter, three years old, by Endorser, dam Ellen Swigert, to carry 95 lbs........ 1 1
W. H. Renfrew named b c Prolific, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe, four years old, to carry 107 lbs........ 2 3
E. W. Weldon named b c Leatherlungs, four years old, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe, to carry 95 lbs........ 3 2
J. Thompson named b c Young Bonnie Scotland, three years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Fashion, to carry 85 lbs........ dr.
Time, 3:44¼; 3:44¼.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### To Subscribers.

The following are the present rates of subscription to the NEW YORK CLIPPER:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Single Copy | 10 cents. | Subscription per annum | $5 00 |
| To Wholesale Dealers | 6¼ " | " for 6 months | 2 50 |
| To Retail Agents | 7 " | " 3 " | 1 25 |

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription.

Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
22 Spruce street, New York.

### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

HEREAFTER no advertisements of a questionable character will be admitted into the columns of the CLIPPER. We have always been ready and willing to accommodate the advertising community, but of late we have been somewhat imposed upon in this matter by parties who have no regular place of business, and whose advertisements do not appear to be of a legitimate character. We therefore give notice that nothing of the kind will henceforth be received, and advertisers who desire to avail themselves of our circulation must conform to this rule in every particular.

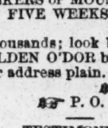
"NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY."—TO WHOLESALE GROCERS, AND WINE AND LIQUOR DEALERS.—Only three hundred copies left of the celebrated work entitled "THE FRENCH SYSTEM OF MANUFACTURING, MANAGEMENT, AND ADULTERATING OF WINES, BRANDIES, CORDIALS, &c.," by an Eminent Wine Dealer of Bordeaux. This work contains over one hundred and fifty formulas, with hints, &c., valuable to the trade, and was introduced privately in this country a few years ago. Of the edition published, the above number (three hundred) are all that is left, and will be sent per mail, free of postage, on receipt of two dollars ($2). Address
SYLVESTER BLAKE & CO.,
30-3t* Box 438, Alton, Ill.

THE ONLY CURE.
An appliance for the speedy and permanent cure of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, &c., &c. It cures after everything else fails. Sent to any address by mail. Price $2. Address DR. CHAS. HOWARD,
82 Nassau street,
28-3m New York.

NOTICE TO LIQUOR DEALERS.—You can get 29 Recipes for Making Wines, Liquors, and Cordials, by sending two dollars and one red stamp to P. O. Box 1788,
30-2t* Detroit, Mich.

RICH AND FANCY!!!—Two new bound Books, just out! now ready! Send a three cent stamp, and get by return mail one of the most complete and extensive Catalogues of Fancy Works, etc., ever printed. My facilities for forwarding Goods and Merchandise by mail and express are unequalled. Everything ordered forwarded in all instances by the very earliest conveyance following the receipt of the order. My object and interest is to secure the confidence and patronage of the public by honorable and fair dealing.
☞ Give me a trial. ☜ Send for a Catalogue.
Address JAMES S. DEXTER,
30-2t* 256 Broadway, New York.

EVERYBODY READ—SOMETHING NEW.—I will send to any address, post paid, on receipt of one dollar ($1), a genuine RECEIPT FOR MAKING
DR. MELVIN'S
CELEBRATED FRENCH HAIR CURLING ELIXIR,
warranted to beautify and curl the most straight and stubborn hair. The finest article ever introduced into America. Address
DR. T. T. MELVIN,
Lock Drawer No. 103,
30-2t* Albany, N. Y.

☞ O'DOR!  O'DOR! ☜

DR. BRIGG'S GOLDEN O'DOR
WILL FORCE WHISKERS or MOUSTACHES to GROW THICK and BEAUTIFUL in FIVE WEEKS, without Stain or Injury to the Skin.
Testimonials of Thousands; look below.
☞ I send my GOLDEN O'DOR by mail, sealed and post paid, for $1,25. Send your address plain. Address all orders to
☞ DR. C. BRIGGS,
☞ P. O. Drawer 6308, Chicago, Ill.

TESTIMONIAL.
New York, July 5, 1864.
DR. BRIGGS—Dear Sir: As I have personally experienced the benefit of your GOLDEN O'DOR, I cannot refrain from giving in my testimony as to its merits. My face was entirely smooth, and no Whiskers to be seen. I commenced using your celebrated Golden O'Dor, and in six weeks I found a fine crop of Whiskers and Moustaches starting, and they are now growing finely. I sincerely trust this testimonial may prove of as much benefit to you as the O'Dor has to your humble servant and well-wisher.
29-3t* C. L. SHAVER, New York.

FANCY PHOTOGRAPHS! FANCY PHOTOGRAPHS!! Six of the Fanciest Photographs in the market for
ONE DOLLAR.
Also, all the Fanciest, Gayest and Spiciest
BOOKS AND FRENCH ARTICLES
that are advertised for sale, at the lowest prices. Address
R. HALL,
29-3m* Killawog, Broome County, N. Y.

BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!
We send the following books by mail, prepaid, and securely sealed on receipt of price.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| FANNY | 10 colored plates | | | $1 50 |
| CICILY MARTIN | do | do | | 1 50 |
| FLASH AND FRISKY SONGSTER | do | do | | 1 50 |
| CONFESSIONS OF A NUN | do | do | | 1 50 |

FANNY, the largest and most complete book of the kind ever published. 24 col'd plates and 250 pages reading..3 00
We have a great assortment of 50 cent and $1 books.
Each book neatly bound and clearly printed. Address
EDWARD A. HODGES & BRO.,
29-3t* care box 741, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞
YOU CAN GET THOSE PECULIAR BOOKS by mail, "O.K.," or by express, "C. O. D.," or at No. 30 Ann street, New York. Send your address on a stamped envelope for a Catalogue.
29-3t* C. BLANCHARD, Publisher. Cut this out.

THE ART OF REAL PLEASURE, with Engravings. Every man and every woman wants it. Price 85 cents; by mail, securely enveloped, $1. C. BLANCHARD, Publisher, 30 Ann street, N. Y. Cut this out. 29-3t*

SECRET HISTORY OF THE COURT OF CHARLES THE SECOND! Including THE AMOURS of THE EARL OF ROCHESTER! With a SPICY PICTURE. Price $1; by mail, carefully enveloped, $1.15. C. BLANCHARD, Publisher, 30 Ann street, N.Y. Cut this out. 29-3t*

LOST HIS WHAT?
Here is one of the funniest things out. No humbug. It is mailed for 10 cents at CUSHING & BROTHER'S,
20-3m* 1303 Brown street, Philadelphia.

BUY TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS. Marked Back and Faro Cards, of JAMES F. BROWN,
Box 3687, Chicago, Ill.
Price, $1,75 per pack, same as $2 kind. 30-2t*

☞ WHAT EVERY MARRIED OR SINGLE MAN WANTS.—Strictly moral. Sample by mail, 30c. If not satisfactory may be returned. Addres Dr. TAMONY, "P. B.," box 13, Hawley, Pa. 30-3t*

☞ MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS ON SLIDES, FOR THE MICROSCOPE, OR SET IN WATCH CHARMS.—KEYES, SCARF PINS, FINGER RINGS, OPERA GLASSES, EYE GLASSES, PEN KNIVES, WALKING CANES, PEN HOLDERS, MATCH BOXES, BREAST PINS, &c. ☞ Pictures made to order from Cartes de Visite, &c. New Songs, new Books, new Pictures. ☞ 20 page Catalogues ☜ sent ☞ free. ☜ ☞ Venus [illegible] price 50 cents.☜ Send for one. Address
ALBERT ROSS & CO.,
30-4t* Box 306, Brooklyn P. O., N. Y.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROADWAY
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY.

☞ NEW BOOKS ☜
☞ NOW READY.☜

ALSO "NEW IMPORTATIONS OF "FANCY GOODS," THAT NO OTHER FIRM CAN SUPPLY.

☞ BULLY SONGS—JUST PUBLISHED. ☜
☞ BULLY SONGS—JUST PUBLISHED. ☜
☞ BULLY SONGS—JUST PUBLISHED. ☜
☞ BULLY SONGS—JUST PUBLISHED. ☜

☞ PRICE 10 CENTS EACH. ☜
☞ PRICE 10 CENTS EACH. ☜

THE NEW SONG BOOK,
THE NEW SONG BOOK,

Entitled the

VENUS SONGSTER,
VENUS SONGSTER,

NOW READY. NOW READY. NOW READY.

CONTAINING A CHOICE COLLECTION OF NEW RACY SONGS.

☞ PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS EACH. ☜

A NEW LIST OF SONGS SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON APPLICATION, FREE.

AGENTS WANTED—To whom a liberal discount will be made.
☞ SEND IN YOUR ORDERS. ☜

EVERYBODY SEND FOR OUR NEW MAMMOTH CATALOGUE.

WHICH CONTAINS A DESCRIPTION OF EVERY ARTICLE, THAT IS GENUINE OR WORTH HAVING.

NEW SONGS, NEW PICTURES, CARTES DE VISITE, STEREOSCOPES, SEGAR CASES, SNUFF BOXES, POCKET KNIVES, SCARF PINS, WATCH CHARMS, RINGS, PLAYING CARDS, DICE, ENGRAVINGS, AMBROTYPES, ALBUMS, RUBBER GOODS, AND EVERY VARIETY OF SPORTING GOODS SUPPLIED at the shortest notice.

"HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE." * Of course not. Then send and get one of our GREAT CATALOGUES ☞ FREE. ☜

NEW STYLES OF MARKED CARDS. JUST ISSUED.
NEW STYLES OF MARKED CARDS. JUST ISSUED.

NEW STYLE OF MARKED CARDS, JUST ISSUED.

SEND AND GET A SAMPLE SHEET OF ALL THE LATEST STYLES. ALSO LIST OF PRICES.

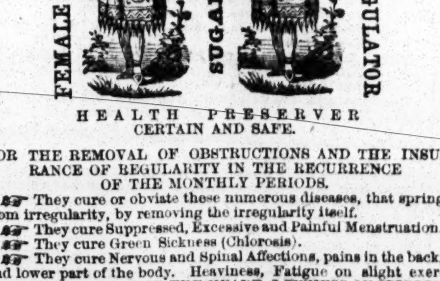
HANDSOME IMPORTED SEGAR CASES. Price $2 each. BEAUTIFUL POCKET ALBUMS. Only $1 each.

ORIGINAL CARTES DE VISITE. Very rich. 25 cts each. REAL FRENCH TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS.$2 pack.

PICTURES that Beat the World. Size 10x9. 50 cents each. ADVANTAGE DICE, FARO BOXES and FARO TOOLS.

EVERY MAN SHOULD POSSESS ONE OF OUR GREAT CATALOGUES. OUR CIRCULARS GO AHEAD OF ANYTHING THAT EVER WAS PRINTED. SEND AND GET ONE. IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING. ☞ ALL LETTERS ANSWERED BY RETURN MAIL. ☜ Address H. H. HOPE & CO.,
31-1t* No. 29 Broadway, New York City.

CHEROKEE PILLS

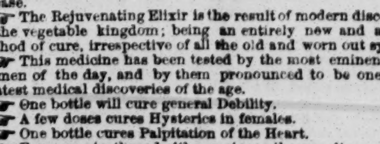



HEALTH PRESERVER
CERTAIN AND SAFE.

FOR THE REMOVAL OF OBSTRUCTIONS AND THE INSURANCE OF REGULARITY IN THE RECURRENCE OF THE MONTHLY PERIODS.

☞ They cure or obviate these numerous diseases, that spring from irregularity, by removing the irregularity itself.
☞ They cure Suppressed, Excessive and Painful Menstruation.
☞ They cure Green Sickness (Chlorosis).
☞ They cure Nervous and Spinal Affections, pains in the back, and lower part of the body. Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertions, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, LOWNESS OF SPIRITS, HYSTERIA, SICK HEADACHE, GIDDINESS, etc., etc. In a word, by removing the IRREGULARITY, they remove the cause, and with it ALL the effects that spring from it.
☞ Composed of simple vegetable extracts, they contain nothing deleterious to any constitution, however delicate, their function being to substitute strength for weakness, which, when properly used, they never fail to do.
☞ They may be safely used at any age, and at any period, EXCEPT DURING THE FIRST THREE MONTHS, during which the unfailing nature of their action would infallibly PREVENT pregnancy.
☞ All letters seeking information or advice will be promptly, freely and discreetly answered.
☞ Full directions accompany each box.
☞ Price $1 per box, or six boxes for $5.
☞ Sent by mail, free of postage, on receipt of price.
☞ Pamphlets sent by mail, free of postage, by
DR. W. R. MERWIN & CO.,
63 Liberty street, New York, Proprietors.

DR. WRIGHT'S
REJUVENATING ELIXIR!
OR, ESSENCE OF LIFE,
Prepared from Pure Vegetable Extracts, containing nothing injurious to the most delicate.



"As the Phœnix rises from the ashes of its fire, animated with new life"—so does this Elixir rejuvenate the system and overcome disease.
☞ The Rejuvenating Elixir is the result of modern discoveries in the vegetable kingdom; being an entirely new and abstract method of cure, irrespective of all the old and worn out systems.
☞ This medicine has been tested by the most eminent medical men of the day, and by them pronounced to be one of the greatest medical discoveries of the age.
☞ One bottle will cure general Debility.
☞ A few doses cures Hysterics in females.
☞ One bottle cures Palpitation of the Heart.
☞ From one to three bottles restores the manliness and full vigor of youth.
☞ A few doses restores the appetite.
☞ Three bottles cures the worst case of Impotency.
☞ A few doses cures the low spirited.
☞ One bottle restores mental power.
☞ A few doses restores the organs of generation.
☞ A few doses bring the rose to the cheek.
☞ This medicine restores to manly vigor and robust health, the poor debilitated, worn down, and despairing.
☞ The listless, enervated youth, the over-tasked man of business, the victim of nervous depression, the individual suffering from general debility, OR FROM WEAKNESS OF A SINGLE ORGAN, will all find immediate and permanent relief by the use of this Elixir or Essence of Life.
☞ Price, $2 per bottle or three bottles for $5, and forwarded by Express, on receipt of money to any address.

☞ THE CHEROKEE PILLS AND REJUVENATING ELIXIR, are sold by all enterprising Druggists in the civilized world. Some unprincipled dealers, however, try to sell worthless compounds in place of these; those which they can purchase at a cheap price, and make more money by selling than they can on these medicines. As you value your health, aye, the health of your future offspring, do not be deceived by such unprincipled Druggists. ASK FOR THESE MEDICINES AND TAKE NO OTHERS. If the Druggist will not buy them for you, enclose the money in a letter, and we will send them to you by Express, securely sealed and packed, free from observation.
Ladies and Gentlemen can address us in perfect confidence, stating fully and plainly their diseases and symptoms, as we treat all diseases of a chronic nature in male or female. Patients need not hesitate because of their inability to visit us, as we have treated patients successfully in all portions of the civilized globe by correspondence.
Patients addressing us will please state plainly all the symptoms of their complaints, and write Post-office, County, State and name of writer, plain, and inclose postage stamp for reply.
WE SEND OUR 32 PAGE PAMPHLET FREE to any address. Address all letters for Pamphlets or advice to the proprietors,
DR. W. R. MERWIN & CO.,
25-1t No. 63 Liberty street, New York.

SOLDIERS send for LUCIE ELDRIDGE; or, Love in the Camp. It will please you much. A gem sent with each book. Price 50c. FANNY, the cheapest edition out, only 50c. Also a companion work, gay and festive. 50 cents. Address
29-3t* JAMES R. SNYDER, Box 2204, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR A RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY, address, with stamp, E. C. MINOT, Haverhill, Mass. 30-2t*

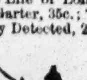
## ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
CARDS, PRINTS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
CARTES DE VISITE,
WATCH CHARMS, POCKET KNIVES, AND SCARF PINS CONTAINING MICROSCOPIC VIEWS.
GOOD REASONS
GOOD REASONS
GOOD REASONS
why all should deal direct with
J. H. FARRELL,
BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER,
No. 15 Ann street, New York.

His is the Largest, Oldest, Most Flourishing and Most Reliable Establishment in the
SUPPLYING AND PURCHASING BUSINESS.
He is an Extensive Publisher, and gets out all the Best and Most Saleable Books that you see advertised so extensively all through the Union.
He is able to refer the world to his whole past business career as a well known first class, responsible Book Merchant, standing on an equal footing, in every respect, with our largest publishing establishments.
He has a large, respectable business, conducted OPENLY, on fair business principles, in a public store—not in an obscure garret, or perhaps only NOMINAL place of business, as is the case with the poor SHYSTERS who disgrace themselves and defraud their customers.
He can refer to our most respectable business men, and to many of our safest banking institutions, as to his perfect responsibility and complete ability to fulfill all his engagements of every kind and character.
Thus every person who wishes to order
BOOKS,
CARDS,
STATIONERY,
CARTES DE VISITE, &c., &c.,
will at once see the importance of dealing directly with him, instead of with the one-horse, ricketty concerns that spring up like mushrooms only to delude and deceive their unwary and trusting correspondents.
He also imports direct from France all those Unique, Exquisite, Tasteful, Recherche Affairs, such as Segar Cases, Cartes de Visite, &c., and of course is enabled to furnish his customers with the REAL things, instead of those wretched counterfeit abortions, that resemble neither art nor nature.
He has also unusual facilities for obtaining the newest styles of Cards, plain and marked, which he can furnish on better terms, both wholesale and retail, than any house in the trade.
He has every kind of
PICTURE,
BOOK,
STEREOSCOPE,
CARTES DE VISITE,
PHOTOGRAPHS,
SNUFF BOXES,
SAFES, &c., &c.,
that can be furnished by any person in New York, and a great many other kinds THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN SUPPLY BUT HIMSELF.
We append a slight selection from our
GREAT CATALOGUE OF
FANCY AND HUMOROUS BOOKS:
These Books are got up different from anything of the kind ever offered to the public.
THEY ARE HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED WITH PLATES.
They can be sent by express or mail. Persons ordering may rest assured that they will receive their Books with the utmost PROMPTNESS, POST PAID.
Now ready and for sale by J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 Ann street, New York.
As a sample of the valuable and extensive selection of Books sold and published by
J. H. FARRELL,
the following are enumerated:
Fanny, 60 cents; Aristotle's Works, complete, $1; Harry Gindon, 35 cents; Sharps and Flats, 35 cents; Flora Montgomery, 25 cents; Zizina, 35 cents; Fanny Greely, 35 cents; Kate Castleton, 35 cents; Tom Brown's Jest Book, 25 cents; Female Policy Detected, 25 cents; Tales of Twilight, 35 cents; and the Book of Female Beauty, 50 cents.
PROMPTNESS IS MY MOTTO.
Address J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 Ann street,
New York,
30 Near the American Museum.

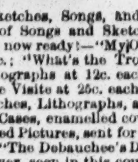
NEW PURCHASING AGENCY! NEW GOODS! NEW CATALOGUES!—BOOKS, CARDS, PRINTS, CIGAR CASES, TOBACCO BOXES, CARTES, and every other article in this line worth having, supplied by us at lowest rates! Books sent free of postage.

NEW BOOKS NOW READY.

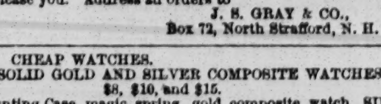


| | |
|---|---|
| ADVENTURES OF A WASHINGTON BELLE, price | $1 25 |
| THE BEAUTIFUL CREOLE OF HAVANA | 1 25 |
| THE ENCHANTRESS | 1 25 |
| THE CHILD OF PASSION | 1 25 |
| THE BELLE OF NEW YORK | 1 25 |

The following exciting and spicy Books sent on receipt of price: Fanny Miller, 35c.; Private Life of Lola Montez, 35c.; Life of Kate Hastings, 35c.; Ladies' Garter, 35c.; The Marriage, 35c.; The Wedding, 35c.; Female Policy Detected, 25c.; Tom Brown's Jest Book, 25c.



TO SOLDIERS!—Rich Sketches, Songs, and Ballads for the Army and Navy. Samples of Songs and Sketches sent for 25c. Enough said. The following now ready:—"My Old Mother," 15c.; "A Peep in a Key-Hole," 15c.; "What's the Trouble, Gals?" 15c. Some splendid French Lithographs at 12c. each, $1 per dozen. Some real London Cartes de Visite at 25c. each. A Fancy Package, containing Songs, Sketches, Lithographs, and a Carte, sent for 35c. Real French Cigar Cases, enamelled cover, secret packet containing 12 beautiful colored Pictures, sent for $3. Real French Tobacco Boxes at $2 each. "The Debauchee's Dream," the finest and most exciting Picture ever seen in this country, sent for $2. All articles sent by first mail, carefully sealed, post paid. "Fair and honorable dealing" is our motto. Prices as low as those of other dealers. No fraud practiced. Any and every article supplied by us. Give us an order, and be convinced. We will do the fair thing, and MORE TOO!




Our Catalogues and Circulars, the most complete ever issued, enumerating every genuine article in the trade, sent free to any address. Unparalleled offer! We send a Bully Picture and Sample Songs with each Catalogue free. They are worth a quarter. Send for Catalogue before purchasing. Send for OUR Catalogue. WE will please you. Address all orders to
J. S. GRAY & CO.,
28-3m* Box 72, North Strafford, N. H.

$8. CHEAP WATCHES.
SOLID GOLD AND SILVER COMPOSITE WATCHES,
$8, $10, and $15.
Fancy Hunting Case, magic spring, gold composite watch, SILVER MOVEMENTS and DIAL, $15, with morocco case, key, &c., complete.
DURABLE ARTICLE FOR SOLDIERS.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LEVERS, IN GOLD AND SILVER CASES, LOW.
Watches of all descriptions for ARMY use, at WHOLESALE PRICES. CATELY BROTHERS,
25-3m Sole Importers, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

☞ FRONT FACE! ☜
SOLDIERS! SOLDIERS!! SOLDIERS!!! SOLDIERS!!!!
AND OTHERS.
Soldiers, send us your address, and we will mail you a neat, out and out COMIC MONTHLY PAPER, GRATIS. Civilians must send a red stamp. M. A. GILBERT & CO.,
26-3m 36 Ann street, New York.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,
Manufactured, and sold at the lowest prices, by
M. NELSON,
31-tf 444 Broome street, New York.

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, No. 116 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.
News and Printing paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 27-tf

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 30-

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS!—Send your address to HOWARD M. GRAVES, 16 Nassau Street, New York City, and he will inform you of a SURE METHOD by return mail.
Try it. 18-tf

SOMETHIG NEW!!!
ELEGANT TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS,
New Subjects, containing 52 Beautiful Scenes, $2 per pack.
RICH CARTE DE VISITES, very gay.
Enclose 50 cents for sample of both articles and Catalogue.
Address B. W. HOWARD, Box 5361, P. O.,
26-10t* New York City.

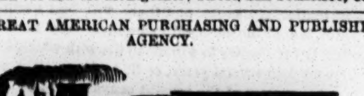
## ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABL

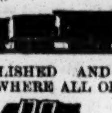
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.
Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.
We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.
Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.
The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:
"NEW YORK, 2d August, 1861.
"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.
"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."
Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price, and will not make an inferior article at any price.
Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

THE GREAT AMERICAN PURCHASING AND PUBLISHING AGENCY.



THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE AGENCY IN THE U. S., WHERE ALL ORDERS FOR

BOOKS, CARDS  BOOKS ENGRAVINGS, PINS, CHARMS,
Are faithfully executed.
Avoid country mushroom concerns and one horse city establishments. Send to us only, and save yourself from being Barnumized.
ALL BOOKS AND FANCY ARTICLES YOU SEE ADVERTISED WE WILL FURNISH TO ORDER.
WE DEAL IN GENUINE ARTICLES ONLY.

OUR ORIGINAL MAMMOTH CATALOGUE
ENUMERATES EVERY ARTICLE IN THE TRADE,
THAT IS GENUINE, OR WORTH HAVING.
AND FIFTY OTHER ARTICLES THAT CANNOT BE SUPPLIED BY OTHER PARTIES.
THE LOVE ALBUM,
OR, CASKET OF LOVE,
Containing 12 Rich French Photographs, Price $1.25.
FIFTY NEW STYLES OF MARKED CARDS, per pack $1.50.
MICROSCOPIC PINS, Price $2.
MICROSCOPIC CANNONS, Price $3.
NOTICE.
BEWARE OF THE SWINDLERS IN THE MARKET, WHO PROMISE ANYTHING TO SECURE A VICTIM. Your only safety is to DEAL ONLY WITH
MORPHY & CO.,
THE OLDEST and ONLY RELIABLE PURCHASING HOUSE in the U. S. We stand upon our merits, and require no PUFFING.
Beware of ROGUES copying this advertisement for fraudulent purposes.
EVERYTHING IN THE FANCY LINE WORTH HAVING IS SUPPLIED BY US, AT RATES AS ADVERTISED. SEND YOUR ORDERS TO US ONLY, AND AVOID RISKS WITH UNKNOWN AND UNRELIABLE PARTIES, AND YOU WILL SAVE MONEY AND RUN NO RISK. Address MORPHY & CO.
Publishers and Purchasing Agents,
30-tf 81 Nassau street, New York.

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that I would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from its first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain nor injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country free of postage for $1.
[30 tf] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

IMPORTED CARTES-DE-VISITE AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS received regularly per steamer from Europe. A handsome Album, with twelve pictures, sent by mail for $2. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. C. B. HARRISON, Post Office, Box 2111, Boston, Mass. 30-

NOTICE! NOTICE!! NOTICE!!! NOTICE!!!! NOTICE!!!
Any person sending me 50 cents, with a stamped envelope "bearing their address," will receive 12 of the most splendid "FANCY PICTURES" ever seen in this country, just imported, and "very cheap."
☞ Enough said. ☜ Address E. VINRACE,
24-3m* Shirley Village, Mass.

MANHOOD AND THE VIGOR OF YOUTH RESTORED IN four weeks by Dr. RICORD'S ESSENCE OF LIFE. This wonderful agent will restore manhood to the most shattered constitutions, whether arising from excesses, the effects of climate, or natural causes. The time required to cure the most inveterate cases is four weeks. Failure is impossible. Dr. RICORD'S ESSENCE OF LIFE is sold in cases, with full instructions for use, for $3, or four quantities in one for $9. Sent carefully packed, on receipt of remittance by his accredited agent.
PHILIP ROLAND,
29-4t* 447 Broome st., one door west of Broadway, N. Y.

BOOKS, &c., FOR THE PEOPLE.—Send for Mammoth Catalogue. Address W. E. HILTON, 11 Spruce st., N. Y. 26-3m*

LETTER OF ADVICE FOR LADIES.
FIVE ANATOMICAL ENGRAVINGS.
Has information never before published.
Sent free in a sealed envelope for 10 cents.
28-tf Address BOX NO. 4652, New York Post Office.

HARRY BROWN.
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENT,
Having just returned from Europe with a fresh supply of
SPORTING GOODS,
Solicits the patronage of his old friends in particular, and the lovers of
REAL FANCY GOODS
in general.
Enclose stamp for Circular, to
28-3m* H. BROWN, 112 Broadway, N. Y.

BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular. No puffing. NO FRAUD PRACTICED.
JOHN ATCHISON,
28-3m* 93 Duane street, New York.

BOOKS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular, enclosing stamp.
Address C. B. HARRISON,
Box 2111, P. O.
27- Boston, Mass.

☞ THE ART OF VENTRILOQUISM, Two Bully Songs, one Card Photograph, Book and Picture Catalogues, all sent for 50 cents. Address Box 168, Rochester, N. H. 19-3m*

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY. Send for Circular. HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau st. 4-

OLD EYES MADE NEW.
A pamphlet directing how to speedily RESTORE SIGHT, and give up spectacles, without aid of doctor or medicine. Sent by mail free on receipt of ten cents.
Address E. B. FOOTE, M. D.,
28-3m No. 1130 Broadway, New York.

TO SPORTERS AND OTHERS.—I have an article to place before the public which FAR surpasses ANYTHING of the kind yet offered. It is extremely simple, yet very deceptive. An acute person can easily realize from $10 to $100 in an evening. Sent by mail, post paid, with full instructions for use, on receipt of $2, by addressing JOHN F. RAYMOND,
29-3t* Box 12, Rahway P. O., N. J.

SEND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
FOR FIVE RIPPING PICTURES,
29-6t* To L. P. LANE, Boston.

LOOK HERE!—THE ELEPHANT. MICROSCOPIC VIEWS set in Rare and Fancy Watch Charms, Keys, Finger Rings, Pins, Pocket Knives, &c., &c. Samples sent by mail for $2. Likeness taken from Card de Visites, $3.50 to $10. Gold Plated Keys and Charms, $5. Knives, $2, $3, $5, $6. Send 15 cts. postage on Knives. AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, Cards, Books, Prints, etc. Address HARTMAN & CO.,
29-3m* Box 5533, New York City Post Office.

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

*Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.*

## Our Letter-Box.

☞ We have letters for Fred Berger, James C. Wells, John Dunn, Wm. Hart, Chas. Duprez, Gustavus Bideaux (2), Lew Benedict (2), Sam. Briggs, Carpenter and Ward, Joseph Dawson, H. L. Stebbins (4), Alex. Zanfretta, Elton Glover, Earl Howard, Jos. Wadsworth, Harry Mack, Luther Bradley, E. W. Watson, John Kelk, Charles Noyes (actor), Jerome Williams, N. L. Griffin, Jude Watkins, Matt Bogan, Chris. Bristoll, Frank Hufner, J. H. Holden (2), D. S. Murphy, McCarthy, Add Weaver, B. W. Marshall, Henri De Merrick, Bernard Covert, Jos. Martin, W. H. Stout, Jacob Barrow, Mr. Field, Sam. Goldsworth, John P. Whitman, Ned Stanley, Rev. James Hunnicutt, Samuel Wiggins, Wm. Dulany, Thos. Rhodes, Johnny Howard, Oliver Dodge, W. B. Carroll, J. Prescott Eldridge (2), Eugene F. Gorman, Sam. Colville, W. J. White, Michael Riley, John Crabtree, Jake Carner, James H. Wadsworth, W. B. Harrison, Harry Kelly, J. Heneage Carter (2), Henry Brown (5), James Taylor, E. James Kelly, Chas. Atherton, Louise Clinetop, Mrs. Charles Walters, Kate A. Bell, Maggie Vernon, Pauline Cushman, Emily Daymond, Sallie Holman, Mrs. D. K. Allen, and Ernestine De Fabier. Col. Ellinger, Robert Eckhart.

## Notice.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS, CORRESPONDENCE, etc., intended for this or any other department of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, should be addressed to the editor and proprietor only, thereby ensuring early and careful attention. We give this notice now, in order to prevent omissions, errors, and misunderstandings in the future. Those, therefore, who violate this rule, and whose communications in consequence may remain unnoticed, will understand the cause of our silence.

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## City Summary.

MONDAY, Nov. 7, '64.

ELECTION! To-morrow will be one of the most eventful days in the history of this Republic, and the country will pass through one of the most trying ordeals to which a great nation can be subjected. Whether Abe Lincoln, as he is familiarly called, or Little Mac, as his friends persist in calling him, shall oversee the operations of the Yankee nation for the next four years, is the subject matter in dispute, and there will be a warm time of it, no doubt, before the successful candidate sees his way through. Whether it were better to submit to ills with which we have been familiar for four several years, or fly to others that we know not of, is a *sine qua non* of the present canvass, as the lawyer would call it. Let us hope that the successful man, be he Abraham or George, will "carry out the true principles of the government," as Gen. Harrison said on his dying bed, and we "shall ask nothing more." While we go to the polls to exercise the grand privilege of casting a ballot for the man of our choice, let us keep one eye on the traitors in our midst, and if we detect any of them attempting to carry out the Canadian rumor of firing the city, let our action be "short, sharp and decisive," as Little Mac once said, and, in the expressive language of Gen. Dix, "shoot them on the spot." Of the merits of the two Presidential aspirants, we have nothing in particular to say. Abraham seems to be a lively sort of individual, and the children cry after him because of his happy way of telling little stories; if he were a *little* story teller, instead of the lengthy individual he professes to be, he would be a much more popular man than he is already. George is almost idolized by some of his friends, and had he a man as sound on the Union as he is, to run with him, for Vice President, it wouldn't be a sure pop for the "present incumbent." Our friends must pardon us for discussing this all important subject, and if they are unable to arrive at any just conclusion after carefully perusing our pending remarks, the fault will be theirs, not ours....Theatricals and such things must suffer a trifle this week while we are going through the motions of electing a President. Well, managers have little to complain of, for they have suffered less from the present campaign than had been anticipated; in fact, business has been unusually good with nearly all places of amusement in the city; outside, we hear, things have been a little chequered, and some shows have felt a considerable falling off within the past two or three weeks. As soon as things shall have settled down once more, the White House occupant firmly fixed, the army in Richmond or winter quarters, the Canadian raiders squelched, and the rebel privateers "in the deep bosom of the ocean buried," then shall amusements once more flourish all over the country, and food and raiment take another upward turn.....We have had a *debut* since our last—a young lady from over the waters making her first appearance in this country on the 31st Oct., at Mrs. Wood's Olympic Theatre; Miss Newton is the lady's name. She has a good figure, well-shaped limbs, little hands, snug waist, bright eyes, pouting lips, a smiling face, and she made her *debut* in a breeches part, and this somewhat marred her success. When we shall have seen the lady in other characters, we may have more to say about her merits, etc.....We would make a conundrum or two in honor of election, but we have been on the stump so much of late, making speeches for McClellan and Lincoln, that we forbear.

IT WAS Gen. Scott, we believe, who made such a time about a fire in the rear. Now, our friend Artemus Ward, who is giving a curious sort of entertainment in Dodworth Hall, has got this fire in the rear business down to a dot; for in the last picture of his series of painted illustrations of travels, he exhibits the figure of a gentleman in a very uncomfortable position, and seemingly beyond hopes of recovery; but a well-timed fire in the rear, while at the same time he is defending his front, saves him from the terrors of being chawed up, and returns him unharmed to the expectant wives of his bosom. Those who have not heard Mr. Ward on the Mormon question, nor viewed his pictorial illustrations, have missed one of the sensations of New York. Let us say to all such, procure your tickets at once, and deposit them early and often. Poll a big vote for Artemus Ward, and he will tell you a much better story than Old Abe has ever told.

YOU'D THINK there was a mass meeting going on every night at the Broadway Theatre, if you had not been otherwise informed through the medium of our invaluable paper, and you'd imagine everybody was voting for Solon Shingle for the Presidency instead of purchasing tickets to see John Owens, the comedian. One night last week, while we were zealously advocating the claims of Little Abe and Old Mac for the suffrages of the people of Sleepy Hollow, one Sleepy Hollower, knowing us to hail from New York, asked us if we had a chap down there called Solon Shingle. In somewhat angry tones we said—"Solon Shingle is *not* up for office." If ever you saw a chap slink away, that feller slunk. We were interrupted no more *that* night. We will now tell you an affecting incident about John Owens and his apprentice, first premising that if the story is original with us we don't know it. John was playing an engagement at the Howard Athenæum in Boston, and was dispatched by the manager to perform for a week in one of the interior towns of Western Massachusetts. One day, while sojourneying there, a plain, good-natured son of the soil came up to him, as he was enjoying his after-breakfast segar, and addressed him thus: "I say 'squire, ain't you the player chap that I see in the theayter last night, acting in the funny feller so cute." The part alluded to was Solon Shingle, in "The People's Lawyer." "Well," replied John, with that bland smile of his, "I guess I am." "I thought so," said the farmer. "Now, I've been a good many times to the Theayter, when I've been down to Boston, and seen a hull lot of folks playing all sorts of funny parts, but I never saw any of 'em who could come any where as near you 'Squire! Yes you do'w take the rag off o' the bush, acting out a funny feller, and no mistake." The comedian evinced his deep sense of the compliment paid him by a graceful touch of his hat; and his new friend proceeded: "I never did larf so much in all my born days, and so did my wife, and so to my darter, Metilda Jane, I thought she would have burst. I wonder 'Squire if you could learn our Sam. He's a cute sort of a chap, and is up to all sorts of queer goings on. Ain't nobody who don't snicker right eout every time they see him in his tantrums. I guess he'd make a funny actor just like you 'Squire, if he only had a chance. 'Spose you couldn't give him a chance, couldn't you? If you only let him try his hand awhile, shouldn't mind bindin him eout as a prentice to the play acting business, and not charge you much nother; only take care on him, and don't let him into mischief. Fact is, 'Squire, I think that boy't jest suit you, for he's a kind of a natural d——d fool enny how." We don't know how John felt on hearing this remark from an untutored son of the forest, but certain it is, he continues to play Solon Shingle with more than usual unction, and crowds flock to the Broadway nightly to witness his great impersonations. As soon as you have voted for the two presidential candidates, secure your right to see Owens put through.

TWO THEATRES, one in Broadway and the other in the Bowery, succeeded last week in drawing large crowds to witness the life and doings of "Fanchon." The audience at Niblo's Garden in their broadcloth and silks levelled their lorgnettes in all directions, but the audience at the New Bowery, in their less ostentatious garb, seemed to experience a greater degree of enjoyment. What pleases the east would not please the west side of town, and *vice versa*. The "Fanchon" of Miss Mitchel and Miss Williams are widely different. In one we behold a life-like representation, in the other we see more of the actress. Fanchon, simple though it may appear, is truly a great character, and great care and study should be bestowed upon it by every actress who attempts to delineate the part. Miss Williams strives by all means in her power to win the applause of the spectators, and seems to look anxiously forward for the fall of the curtain. Her gestures are faulty; her delivery is hurried, and she lacks many of those salient points which have made Miss Mitchell's Fanchon popular. We tried to sympathize with the "merry cricket" at the New Bowery, we tried to become interested in her various troubles and misfortunes, but it was impossible. Miss Williams was not intended for Fanchon and Fanchon was not intended for Miss Williams. Mr. Vincent was a very good Didier, and Mr. Marden as Landry was in many respects superior to Mr. Collier of Niblo's. The line of Miss Williams is evidently of the humorous order. This was clearly shown by her clever rendering of Jenny Letherlungs in the farce of "Jenny Lind." Such being the case, we would advise her to adhere to her legitimate sphere and not to attempt such parts as awaken the inmost feelings of the human breast..... Miss Williams and Mr. Vincent continue the cards of attraction the present week. They had a very good run of business during the first week of their engagement, and were very favorably received.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS will keep the polls open every evening during the week, in order to allow people of all parties an opportunity to see a good performance, "untrammeled by political influences." If you are fond of good singing and instrumental music you can spend an evening most pleasantly with Wood's Minstrels.

MISS ELIZA NEWTON, a new candidate for dramatic honors in this country, made her *debut* at the Olympic Theatre, on Monday evening, Oct. 31st, in the presence of probably a more select than crowded audience. Miss Newton selected the two act comedy of "Marguerite's Colors" for her *debut*. The plot of the play is simply this: A young officer, not to be behindhand with his fellow soldiers, determines to obtain his lady love's colors before he departs for the battle field, and in order to avoid some persons who are pursuing, assumes the disguise of a female. At the same time a young girl escapes from a convent for the purpose of meeting her intended husband, and to travel with greater security passes herself off for a man. Both enter into a sort of partnership, and both accomplish their object. The play itself is not much. In it, Miss Newton appeared first in the male attire of a young cavalier, and near the close of the piece, in crinoline. For a first appearance before a strange public in such a part, the impression made was of a favorable character. On her first entrance, her distressing embarrassment of appearing in disguise (male attire) was evident, and betrayed itself at times in the deadly paleness that overspread her countenance, in the rapid heaving of her bosom, and the tremulous agitation of the tones of her voice. This was naturally to be expected in a youthful female undertaking so hazardous a task, and especially in a female whose demeanor throughout the evening, as well as personal appearance, evinced those refined feelings which in general are the results of polished education. As to the personation of the character, we remarked a spirit reprcsaed by timidity, liveliness checked by situation, and energy embarrassed in assuming the breeches. There was some litle awkwardness betrayed in the use of both hands. This, however, is trivial where much was excellent; and so was the fault of stooping at times a little too much. She was ably assisted by Mr. Mortimer, who kept the audience in a roar by his drolleries. In the afterpiece, Mr. Holston, having covered from his severe indisposition, gave the audience an excellent reading of Dominique, the Deserter, .....On Wednesday evening, Mrs. John Wood appeared as Elvira in the musical drama of the "Rose of Castile," and met with an enthusiastic reception. The house was well filled, and judging from the satisfied smiles of those around us, we may safely remark that every body was pleased. The play is well mounted, and ought to have a long run. Mrs. Wood, Miss Myers, and Mr. Holston carried off the honors. The ladies were in good voice, and the music produced under the direction of Thos. Baker was well appreciated. The entertainment commenced with the farce of the "Middy Ashore," and in the character of Harry Hazel, Miss Newton showed to better advantage.

TO PLEASE a Bowery audience is said to be a difficult matter, but, if any one can do it, Manager Fox is the man. Possessing a large *repertoire* of choice dramas, pantomimes, and farces, he is never at a loss for the means of attracting the multitude. Hardly has one piece been produced when another is placed upon the boards, and novelty after novelty follows in rapid succession. Go when you will, in fair weather or foul, you will find that his patrons have turned out in goodly numbers to gladden him with their presence and applaud him with their hands. The amusement seekers on the east side of the town are a study in themselves. Here, at the Old Bowery, may be seen a whole family, from the grandmother down to the baby. Peanuts are a great institution, and the cracking of shells sounds rather unpleasantly at times, but what of that? What if the foot of the gentleman on the seat behind does find a resting-place in the small of your back—a little brushing when you go outside will soon remove the dirt. What if a play-bill should descend from the regions above and, settling about our ears, form itself into a sort of nightcap—a motion of the hand will soon remove it from its position. What if an infant should howl and contort its face in the most horrible manner imaginable—remember that you have or may probably have an infant of your own, and attribute all its outcries to the closeness of the atmosphere. Act good naturedly, and you will be dealt with in the same manner. The Old Bowery was once the resort of the fashionable portion of the community, and many an actor has won honor and fame within it walls. Who has forgotten the "Three Guardsmen?" Who has ceased to recollect "Warwick, the King Maker?" They were both great plays, and well do we remember how they captivated our youthful fancy "in the days of Auld Lang Syne." It seems but a short time since we wept over the misfortune of William, and felt indignant at the officer who insulted Blackeyed Susan. It was at the Old Bowery that Hamblin triumphed by his strict adherence to nature. Every character with him was life-like, and every character which he undertook to represent added new laurels to his brow. Miss Fanny Herring is at present the bright star at the Old Drury of America. Her style of acting is peculiarly her own, and might be adopted by other actresses with advantage to themselves. Each word is pronounced clearly and distinctly, and her gestures are extremely graceful. In the part of Taraii, "The Pedler Boy," she is truly great, and never fails to elicit the approval of the spectators. We remember the wonderful pantomimes of the Ravel Family. We have laughed over the grimaces and blunderings of Antoine and Gabriel, but we think that there is more merriment in the clown of Mr. Fox than in both of the former combined. It is so superlatively ridiculous that a smile will come in spite of all you can do to stop it. Those who would enjoy themselves to their hearts' content, can find no better place than the Old Bowery.

A YOUNG LADY of this city, Miss Ellen F. Perry, having, as we are informed, a taste for the drama, and an attractive personal appearance, seeks an engagement by advertising in this week's CLIPPER, to which we refer for address, etc.

HOW OFTEN, in our childhood, have we thought what a grand thing it must be to be a member of a circus company! The quick, sharp snapping of the ringmaster's whip, and the six half-starved Germans with puffed-up cheeks who blew such tremendous blasts upon an equal number of brass intruments, had a peculiar fascination for us in those days. Well do we remember one afternoon, many years ago, when we attended one of these exhibitions. The "Wild Indian" had danced his war-dance on horse-back, the Spanish Juggler had finished his tricks of legerdemain, the Postillion had accomplished his wonderful journey on four horses, when, suddenly, the platform that contained the band gave way, and precipitated the poor fellows to the ground. The music ceased—drums, trumpets and fiddles were scattered in all directions—while in the midst of the ruins could be seen a number of half-bald foreigners who were rubbing their shins and manufacturing oaths in their own language. No doubt they were considerably bruised, but we could not refrain from laughing. Who does not remember the Hippodrome, with its chariot-races and steeple-chases? It seems to us but yesterday that, on the spot where now stands the Fifth Avenue Hotel, we witnessed the glittering spectacle of "The Field of the Cloth of Gold." In after years a tent was erected within this oval building, and a tribe of Indians flourished their tomahawks amid the heart-rending cries of terrified children. Alas! the Hippodrome is no more, and the amusement-seekers of New York have, for a long time past, been in want of some temple dedicated to horses and horsemen. This want has been supplied by Mr. Platt, who, having placed the Hippotheatron under the able management of Mr. Nixon, has gathered together a troupe of acrobats and equestrians which it would be hard to excel. The clowns are gentlemanly, their jokes are devoid of vulgarity, and nothing is said or done that would raise a "crimson blush on beauty's cheek." The programme is constantly undergoing a change, and those who go to-night may witness a different performance to-morrow. Melville appears on his beautiful mare, May Fairy, Berry curdles blood by his "Grand Daring Act," Olma leaps for life, Zanfretta dances, and the company go through their "Grand Battout Leaps." Yet this is not all—no, nor a half, nor a quarter. The evening's entertainments conclude with a pantomime, and old and young seek their homes with gladsome hearts and joyous spirits. A grand matinee is given on every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, and the attention of ladies and families is directed to the fact that there will be no curtailment of the programme on these occasions. To accommodate his patrons, the manager has now issued a limited number of tickets, "on moderate terms, for a season of six months." Take it all in all, the Hippotheatron is the best show of the kind that has been in this city for many a day.

A TENOR SINGER of experience advertises in this week's CLIPPER for an engagement with a first class concert or minstrel troupe.

MR. JOHN S. CLARKE repeated his performance of Bob Tyke at the Winter Garden last week, and good houses were the result. This is one of Mr. Clarke's best characters. This evening he appears in his very laughable *role* of "Paul Pry." On Tuesday evening he repeats Bob Tyke.

HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE continues to be one of the principal places of amusements on Broadway. Mr. Heller performed to most excellent houses last week. His last new act of the "Red Demon" has made quite a sensation, and casts in the shade the "wonderful spiritual" business of the Davenports. Heller on the piano and Sedgewick's concertina solos are two of the brightest features of the entertainment.

VAN AMBURGH'S COLOSSAL MENAGERIE and Zoological Institute gives its initial performance for the winter season on Monday morning, the 14th inst., at the old quarters, 539 and 541 Broadway.

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS is a fixed institution with the East siders, and the programme which is changed every week seems to please the *habitues* of that establishment, judging from the hearty approval manifested by the audience each night. Mr. W. S. Budworth was sick last week, and his end was kept up by Mr J. H. Clifford. The matinees on Saturday are largely attended by ladies and children, when equally as good a performance is given as in the evening. A well selected bill is offered for this week.

BARNUM having met with the misfortune of losing both of his Thumbs, is now consoling himself as well as his patrons by offering them Com. Nutt, who is quite as small as any other man, if not more so. A tribe of Seneca Indians are on exhibition. Mr. Barnum produces this week the three act sensational drama of "Waiting for the Verdict." Tony Denier appears every night in his laughable stilt act. Besides these attractions a host of other good things are to be seen at all hours.

THE BOHEMIANS still have possession of Hope Chapel, and by a free distribution of beautiful presents made of glass, attract a goodly number of visitors. The working of the miniature glass engine Monitor is really a curiosity, and is alone worth the price of admission. Business is increasing every week, and the company will no doubt make the Hope Chapel their winter quarters.

MESSRS. J. W. MCANDREWS and George Winship have just returned from California, and commence an engagement at the Varieties in the Bowery on the 14th inst. Managers wishing their services can secure them by addressing James Conner & Co.

MR. J. N. BERTHIANNE of Chicago, has opened a branch agency of Messrs. Conner & Co. in that city. Managers and performers having business in the West will address Mr. B., as instructed in an advertisement elsewhere.

A NOVEL and varied bill is offered by Manager Butler this week to the patrons of 444. Besides the negro eccentricities of James Wambold, Charley White, and the corps of burnt corkites, the ballet is well represented by Millie Flora, Lizzie Schultze, Mary Blake, and a host of others.

"VARIETY is the spice of life," and at the Varieties in the Bowery a variety of comic and sentimental acts are given every night. The company as at present organized consists of A. M. Hernandez, the Lehman Family, Warren, Taylor, Smith and Blair, Mankin and Williams, the gymnasts, appear this week in their acrobatic and gymnastic feats. A well varied programme is offered for this week.

## Dramatic.

MISS HELEN MOSELY, late of the Marsh Troupe, died at Alexandria, Va., on Saturday, Oct 29th, of Typhoid Fever, where she was attached to a dramatic company. The deceased was an estimable young lady, and gave promise of great excellence in her profession, had she lived. Miss Helen was a sister to the late Miss Georgiana Mosely, whose life was shortened by her courageous attempt to save Little Mary Marsh from the ravages of fire during a performance at Macon, Geo. Miss Helen's body was embalmed at Washington and forwarded to her bereaved mother. The remains were conveyed to Greenwood, on Thursday, Nov. 3d, and deposited in the family grave. *Requiescat in pace.*

MR. AND MRS. CONWAY resumed their places on the stage at their theatre in Brooklyn on Nov. 2d, the occasion being the presentation of the spectacular drama of the "Sea of Ice," in which these two *artistes*, together with Frank Drew—it being the third week of his engagement—were the prominent actors in the play. The drama has been very creditably placed upon the stage, and the scenic effects are fully up to the mark of the Laura Keene representation, some seasons ago—the scene descriptive of the breaking up of the iceland-home of the fugitives being especially well-managed. As a literary production, the piece is excessively trashy—its sole dependence for success being the striking *tableaux* and the scenic effects. Whatever room there is for good acting was made available by the above named *artistes*.

FRANK DREW took his second benefit at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on Nov. 4th, playing in the "Sea of Ice." The attendance was good, considering the fact that it was the night of the McClellan Torch Light Procession, and the outside bill was the more attractive performance of the two.

DON GIOVANNI was produced at the Brooklyn Academy on Nov. 3d, to a moderately-filled house only, despite the great splurge made in the bills. The audience was largely composed of the class of people who are horrified at the idea of the patronage bestowed upon the "immoral theatres," and yet they can go to see the opera of "Don Juan," in which is depicted, in glowing colors, the attempts of a Spanish libertine to enter the chamber of a lady to commit a rape upon her, and, being disappointed in his efforts, seeks a sweet revenge in ravishing the maid of his would-be mistress. Such is the consistency of the would-be moral people of the "City of Churches." This opera, by the way, was well performed as a whole, although portions of it were marred by poor acting. Susini is as much out of place as Loperello—almost as he would be in a comic dance. "Don Giovanni" has kept the stage for a hundred years, entirely on its musical merits, it being one of the finest operas extant.

THE ENGAGEMENT of McKean Buchanan and daughter at the Walnut, Philadelphia, thus far, has been a most successful one. "Waiting for a Verdict" was produced last week, and was in every respect a success. The following notices are from the papers of that city:

"WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—Mr. and Miss Buchanan have achieved wonders, playing 'The Robbers' four nights in succession; then 'Macbeth' and other well-known pieces. Mr. Buchanan's talent is known all over the world. His daughter is a charming young lady, in the first blush of youth."—*Programme, Nov. 1st.*

"Waiting for the Verdict" occasioned a literal sensation at the Walnut last night. Mr. Buchanan's wonderful personation of Jonathan Boseblade and Miss Buchanan's Martha Boseblade were really excellent. The piece was well brought out. In the trial scene the audience was so deeply interested that as each witness was called to the stand a murmur of approval or distrust ran round the galleries; and when Blinkey Brown (Mr. Hemple) came on, the pent-up feelings of the audience found vent in one long, loud burst of laughter. The plot is well contrived, the excitement increases to the very last scene, and the piece is really what it is called—a good sensation drama. Mr. and Miss Buchanan have made a happy choice in selecting this piece for representation. No doubt it will run as long as they please to continue it." —*Bulletin, Nov. 1st.*

"Mr. McKean and Miss Virginia Buchanan, the world-renowned tragedians, have met with great success at the Walnut Street Theatre. They have nightly been hailed with acclamations and shouts of enthusiasm by crowded and fashionable audiences."—*Enquirer, Oct. 31st.*

"A new domestic drama of unusual interest called 'Waiting for the Verdict,' was produced for the first time at the Walnut on Monday evening last, and attracted a large and appreciative audience. Mr. McKean Buchanan and his talented daughter performed the principal characters in the play most admirably. Mr. Buchanan portrays the character of an 'old man' in the drama, and his acting of the part is such as to show him to be possessed of a very high order of genius for the stage. Miss Buchanan is a young lady of considerable personal attractions, and her various impersonations during the present engagement have stamped her as a histrion of great promise. 'Waiting for the Verdict' will be repeated this evening, and its success is such that we would not be surprised to find it have a long and prosperous run."—*Ledger, Nov. 2d.*

"Waiting for the Verdict," a substantial drama of great power and beauty, is nightly attracting large audiences to the Walnut. The leading characters are personated by Mr. and Miss Buchanan, and in a manner to give universal satisfaction. The Jonathan Roseblade of Mr. Buchanan is a well studied portrait of a simple, honest old man; and his daughter was natural and forcible as Martha Roseblade, the virtuous and suffering wife. The drama is well gotten up, and the trial scene has seldom been equalled in our city in point of effectiveness. The grouping of the characters in the scene when they are "Waiting for the Verdict," is also natural and touching.—*The Age, Nov. 4th.*

THE HOLMAN TROUPE was at Erie, Pa., last week performing to poor business.

MANAGER MAGUIRE inaugurated a second opera season at his Academy of Music, San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 10, with the Richings, in the opera of the "Crown Diamonds." The artists of the Richings Troupe have not enjoyed leisure or recreation during the brief suspension of their performances. Constant rehearsals and hard study formed their daily and nightly allotment. Not only had they the "Crown Diamonds" to acquire, but Meyerbeer's "Dinorah," with its manifold difficulties, must be surmounted, and the "Goat" placed in proper training. "Louisa Miller" likewise commanded a share of attention. The new original opera of "Don Quixote," composed by Mr. George Evans, will be brought out early this season.

CHARLES WHEATLEIGH appeared as Salem Scudder, Oct. 6th, at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento,

MR. JAMES STARK, the actor, is at present in California, deeply engaged in mining operations, and does not intend resuming the histrionic profession.

THE KEANS opened in San Francisco Oct. 8th, at Maguire's Opera House, in "Henry VIII," and "Jealous Wife," to a crowded house.

OF AMUSEMENTS in St. Louis, our correspondent "Don," writing on the 1st inst., says: "Mr. Couldock and daughter continue at the St. Louis Theatre this week. The new Irish drama, 'O'Brien, the Last of his Race,' is to be produced during the engagement, with Mr. C. as O'Brien, and Miss C. as Ellen..... At the Varieties, business continues fair, the ballets and ballet pantomimes of Mons. Tophoff being among the great attractions. Considerable credit is due to the above-named gentleman for the energy and perseverance he displayes in arranging his pieces. Mons. Tophoff is also a magnificent dancer, and is nightly applauded. M'lles Augusta, Walton and Le Roy are the three principal *danseuses*, who also receive considerable approbation. 'Joan of Arc' was played Oct. 28th and 29th, with Messrs. Chapman, Beane and Miss Hathaway in the principal parts. The 'Female Guerilla' is announced as a novelty for Monday, Nov. 7th. Miss Sallie Mason, who plays chambermaids at this establishment, is a great favorite with the people. The Olio Company, with Tony Pastor and Kathleen O'Neil, are still in the ranks where mirth and music abound."

J. B. ROBERTS played "Faust and Marguerite" at Ford's Washington Theatre, last week.

THE COMBINATION TROUPE, consisting of J. W. Wallack, E. L. Davenport and Susan Denin, put in an appearance at Grover's Washington Theatre, this week.

DAN SETCHELL, the well-known comedian, has been giving the people of Washington, at Grover's New Theatre, many opportunities to witness and appreciate his humor and fun in such characters as "Leah the Forsook," "Captain Cuttle" and "Toodles." If the result of laughing is to grow fat, the tailors of Washington must have had lively business in enlarging the garments of their customers lately, for Dan is said to have created more laughter than "any other man" that has been there for some time. He closed there on the 5th inst., and was to appear at Baltimore on the 7th, for two weeks, thence to Norfolk for one week. See also his card in another column.

A SCENIC ARTIST of ability advertises in this week's CLIPPER for employment. Managers and proprietors of theatres will please make a note of the same.

JACOB ELSON, who claims to be a first-class dramatic performer, wishes an engagement in about a month hence. See advertisement.

AT THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, the beautiful spectacular play of "The Seven Sisters" was produced last week, with J. E. McDonough personating the character of the eccentric but estimable lady, Mrs. Pluto, assisted by Miss Lotta, the California favorite, as Tartarine, and who quite took the audience by storm by her clever acting, fine singing, and graceful dancing. Mr. C. B. Bishop, the popular young comedian, ably sustained the character of Cuffee, the "reliable contraband." The piece was finely put upon the stage, the dresses and scenery being excellent, most especially so the last scene, or, as the bills express it, "The birth of Cupid in the bower of Ferns."

MISS MAJOR PAULINE CUSHMAN, the "Union Spy and Scout," assisted by Mr. James Ward, have been drawing fine houses to the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, the past week. Miss Cushman has appeared in a number of pieces, and in several in full uniform. Managers Kunkle and Moxley, of the Front, deserve to be well patronised by the amusement-loving people of Baltimore, as they have given already this season a number of novelties in their line, and are untiring in their efforts to please the public.

A SQUABBLE recently took place at Richmond, Indiana, in which the Hon. S. S. Cox seems to have figured as one of the principals. The Richmond *Telegram* gives the following account of the affair, which, as one of the incidentals of the times, we place upon the record, without, of our own knowledge, vouching for its correctness:—One day last week two actresses, calling themselves the "Webb Sisters," came to this city, and advertised to give theatrical performances at Starr Hall, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. They were accompanied by a man who professed to be acting as their agent and business manager. During their stay at the Huntington House, this latter individual attracted considerable attention by his utterance of disunion sentiments, and expressions of sympathy for the rebel cause. Among other things, he expressed great confidence in the ability of the rebels to whip the Federal forces, and to secure their independence. On being inquired of as to his means of information upon this point, he stated, in a boasting manner, that he had held a commission in the rebel army, and was well posted in regard to the matter. As may be supposed, this announcement did not tend to endear him to the loyal citizens of this place, though no violence was offered to him at the time. On Friday night, about "sunset," the Hon. Mr. Cox, (who, it appears, has such an admiration for the acting of the "Webb Sisters," that he has been in the habit of following them about from place to place,) arrived, *incog.*, and took lodgings at the Huntington House, refusing to enter his name upon the register. He now states that he came on private business, which was, no doubt, the case, as there was no political meeting at the time, and none of his political friends here were apprised of his coming. In fact, no one knew, until after the subsequent development, that our modest little city was honored with the presence of the "Great Old Sunset" we had heard so much about. On Saturday, he appeared at the table, in company with "the Sisters" and their agent, with all of whom he appeared to be on the most intimate and confidential terms. On Saturday afternoon, while going to the depot, in company with the agent, they encountered a Mr. Show, of Eaton, Ohio, who had been informed that one of the party was an officer in the rebel army, and whose patriotic indignation thereupon rose to such a height, that he could not restrain himself from making an attack upon what he considered to be the "rebel forces." He accordingly "went in," and Mr. Cox, happening to receive the weight of the attack, was knocked down. This was the whole of the difficulty. There was no mob; nor was Mr. C. touched in a hostile manner by any but the one person. It is not true, as stated in the *Enquirer*, that he was rescued, and the mob put to flight by his political friends; but, on the contrary, he was saved from further maltreatment solely by the interference of Union men, as Mr. Cox himself acknowledges in an article in the Columbus, Ohio, *Statesman*. When the *melee* was ended, Cox and the agent went away together on the cars, and have not since made their appearance here. From the suspicious conduct and declarations of the agent, our city police were led to make an examination of the baggage left behind him, and certain treasonable papers found therein were placed in the hands of the Provost Marshal. Among these were an Oath of Allegiance to the Confederate States, and a letter from one of the rebel prisoners at Johnson's Island, thus confirming the suspicion previously entertained, and proving the man to be a rebel at heart, if not a spy in the actual service of the enemy. The difficulty in which Mr. Cox became involved in this place, grew entirely out of his connection with this party, and would not have occurred under any other circumstances; like "poor dog Tray," he suffered for being in bad company, and it is to be hoped that he will hereafter avoid such unpleasant consequences by keeping clear of all such associations in the future. No one condemns acts of lawlessness more than we do; and we regret exceedingly that any discourtesy should be shown the honorable gentleman in our city. Our sentiments in this regard are shared by the Union men here, and it is a gross falsehood and slander to charge the Union party, or the city of Richmond, with being responsible for the occurrence."

J. W. LANERGAN'S DRAMATIC HALL COMPANY dedicated Irving Hall, East Saginaw, Mich., to the dramatic muse on Oct. 24th, and continued there two weeks, doing a most satisfactory business. After closing there, they were to proceed to Milwaukee. In this company are Messrs. W. H. Whalley, H. R. Lampee, J. P. Sutton, J. W. Lanergan, N. T. Davenport, J. B. Fuller, E. Coles, Mrs. Browne, Mrs. Lanergan, Mrs. Davenport, Annie Hyatt and Annie Sutton. J. W. Lanergan is manager, J. H. Browne stage manager, and H. B. Hapgood, the happy and good business manager. Irving Hall is a commodious house, and we have the best authority for stating that the proprietor, Mr. Mott, is a gentleman in every sense of the word.

BUSINESS at the Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, is represented as having been excellent during the past week. Mrs. Gladstane took her farewell of the Rochesterians on the 31st Oct., playing "The Artist's Bride," and the "School for Scandal." The lady has been well supported, during her engagement, by Messrs. Loveday, Wilkinson, Coons, Miss Lillie Marden, Mrs. Cantor, etc. The management are now playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with W. W. Pratt as Uncle Tom. Other sensation dramas are to follow—"Ten Nights in a Bar Room," "Fantine," (a new dramatization by W. W. Pratt, and "Waiting for a Verdict."

AT MCVICKER'S, Chicago, a number of people are wanted, consisting of a leading lady, heavy lady, juvenile man, etc. See Mr. McVicker's advertisement in another column.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN has written a letter acknowledging the receipt of an album presented to her by a number of prominent citizens in this country. The album was on exhibition at the Philadelphia Sanitary Fair, and it was there that subscriptions were obtained towards defraying the expenses in getting up the beautiful testimonial. The following is a copy of the letter written by Miss Cushman:—"Rose Hill, Bowden, near Manchester, England, Oct. 8, 1864. Dear Sir: Through your kindness, and the courtesy of Captain Judkins, of the Scotia, I am in receipt of the box containing the very splendid album, a book of the photographs of the artists whose works embellish the album, and a book of autographs, which you were good enough to forward me through Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York. The album is very beautiful in every way, and I am grateful for so undeserved but beautiful a compliment. Among the photographs of the artists, I find many quite strangers to me, to whom I am pleased to be introduced in this (to me) flattering manner. A few among them are faithful portraits of old and well-loved friends, whom I love to value the more for their contributions to this album which so ministers to my pride and pleasure. I have a double pleasure in reading the names inscribed in the autograph book, as contributers to the purchase of the album, when I reflect that the brave soldiers who have perilled their lives, and through wounds have suffered in endeavoring to uphold their and my country's laws, have, first of all, received substantial comforts, through the subscriptions which have made this book an ornament to my life. Thus in every way I am honored and gratified, and I would beg of you to do me the favor to communicate this expression of my feelings to any and all who have united in paying me this tribute. For all your personal trouble in the matter of forwarding, &c., believe me, gratefully yours, CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON was greeted by a very full house at her benefit at the Norfolk Opera House on the 28th ult., on which occasion was given for the first time "Edith and Zelda," in which she plays two distinct parts in one—an Irish bull. "Squibob says:—"Her changes in this piece are most wonderful, and each so sudden as almost to defy detection. On Monday, October 31st, she visited, on invitation of one of the correspondents of the *Herald*, Fortress Monroe and the immense fleet now lying there (my royal Nibs accompanied them), and passed a most delightful day, visiting the new monitor, 'Monondonck,' the 'New Ironsides,' the 'kip Raps' (fort), and passed on our return the numerous fleet now preparing for some new expedition. We saw one very large government transport loaded with 'rebs' (some 1500), on their way to Savannah, to be exchanged. This visit will be long remembered by Miss T. as one of great interest. On Monday evening, October 31st, she was honored by the presence of Lieutenant General U. S. Grant, at the performance of 'Little Barefoot.' The General was there *incog*, and but very few people knew that the hero of many a well fought battle was present. He seemed much pleased with the acting, and applauded loud and often. The General looked natural, but I missed the segar. Miss T. closes her engagement here on Saturday, 5th, and on Monday, 7th, Mrs. Emma Waller, the eminent tragedienne, commences.....Miss Charlotte Thompson commences a two weeks' engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on Monday, the 7th, opening in Fanchon, in the play of 'Little Fadette.'"

SHAKESPEARE DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.—Some four weeks ago an Association was formed in Boston, Mass., under the above name. They have very pleasant rooms in Nassau Hall Building, No. 665 Washington street. The following are the officers of the Association: Charles A. J. Farrar, President; Charles Mingay, Vice-President; D. Murray McLellan, Secretary; Chas. P. Poole, Treasurer; R. H. Ross, Stage Manager; F. Hutchinson, Prompter. Their first performance will be given the last week in November.

MISS MARY PROVOST concluded a very successful engagement in Chicago on the 5th inst. The *Tribune* speaks of her as follows: "During her only too brief engagement, Miss Provost has won thousands of admirers. She has played some of the most difficult characters in the range of comedy and tragedy, and she won applause in all, without resorting to the usual outside claptrap so universally resorted to now-a-days by would-be stars. Her presence is noble, and the elegance and taste of her costuming have delighted the critical as well as the popular heart; while her graceful and impassioned style of acting have carried her audience thoroughly with her on all occasions. She appears at the New Opera House, Columbus, on the 14th inst. On the occasion of Miss Mary

amusement, and regret that it is not in full blast to-day; but as the same parties, Messrs. Fox, Carran & Norris, are at the head of "The Oxford," it is fair to presume that the Washingtonians will have an establishment worthy of patronage.

DICK MCGOWAN has retired from the profession and is now keeping a saloon in Cairo, Ill.

M. JOHN DENIER, the sensational gymnast, is at present performing on the horizontal bar and tight rope at the Melodeon, Baltimore. Managers wishing his services can obtain them through his agent, Geo. Lea, of the Canterbury, Washington.

FANNY CHAPMAN, a *danseuse* at the Melodeon, Baltimore, was married Oct. 27th to E. Hutchings, of that city.

THE COMPANY at the Bowery, St. Louis, is very fair, among whom are C. Carrie Dav, Blanch Stanley, Rosa Cerito, Mary Warren, Herr Mason, Paul Cane and son, Messrs. Dalling, McLaughlin and Mont verde, the strong man; Johnny Boyce is also underlined to appear shortly.

JOHNNY MACK and Little Mac are engaged to appear at the Chicago Varieties, Monday, Nov. 14th.

BILLY REEVES, the favorite comedian, has returned to St. Louis.

HARRY CLIFFORD has brought out a new nigger burlesque entitled "Les Miserables," at the Olympic, Cincinnati, in which he appears as Johnny Vol-John.

J. S. BERRY, the comic vocalist, has left Kerwin's Music Hall, Chicago, and joined the company at the National Theatre, Memphis, where he has assumed the stage management.

AT CHADWICK'S MUSIC HALL, Milwaukee, Lizzie La Grange has been singing and jigging it to some advantage of late. She has become quite a favorite there. In the company are John Fielding, T. B. Murphy, J. Cole, Frank Newhall, Carrie Cornell, Master Andrew and Mile Carolissa.

SANFORD'S HALL, Harrisburg, is open, under the proprietorship of Harry Wells & Co., with Ned Wray as stage manager. The company consists of Fult Myers, Hughey Morton, Billy Porter, Frank Diamond, Eveline Lehman, Lizzie Lave and Ned Wray. The last-named gentleman was up for a benefit Nov. 8th.

## Circuses.

ELLA ZOYARA took a benefit at the Wilson Circus, San Francisco, Oct. 5th. The company was to continue in that city until Oct. 17th, when they were to appear in Sacramento.

W. H. HOUGH, travelling agent of John Robinson's Circus and Menagerie, was recently presented with a splendid gold watch and chain by the members of the company. On the inside case is the inscription, "Presented to W. H. Hough, agent for Robinson's Circus and Menagerie and Side Shows, by the attaches thereof, Harrison, Ohio, October 22, 1864."

"THE GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS," under the management of Mrs. Charles Warner, will commence a winter season at the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 10th inst. The company engaged to perform consists of Mrs. Warner, M'lle Carlotta de Berg, M'lle Ida, Mad. Virginia, Mad. King, Mad. Stone, Mad. Loyola, M'lle Henry, the Sherwood Family, Eaton Stone, Jas. Cooke, George Batchelor, Tom King, John Sanderson, F. H. Rosston, Kincade, the Denzer Brothers, and Sam Stickney as clown. "Ladies will not be admitted to the evening entertainments, unless accompanied by gentlemen." Prices of admission, 25 and 50 cents.

## Miscellaneous.

COL. JEEMES PIPES, of Pipesville, sometimes called Steve Massett, is having a gorgeous time of it in Baltimore, where his "Driftings" are bringing in any quantity of greenbacks. Make hay while the sun shines, Stephen.

STEPHEN MASSETT, whose portrait adorns the first page of this week's CLIPPER, lectured in Baltimore on the 4th inst. In noticing it, the Baltimore *Clipper* of the 5th inst., says:—"The entertainment presented to our citizens last night by Mr. Stephen Massett, (Col. Pipes,) was the rarest intellectual treat that we ever enjoyed. The large hall of the New Assembly Rooms was jammed with the *elite* of our city, and the satisfaction derived by every person present was of the most pleasant character. To do justice to the remarkable conversational talents of Mr. Massett, would require an abler pen than ours, and a column of praise would give but a faint idea of his inexhaustable entertaining powers. His *Driftings* have been gathered into a beautiful collection of literary gems, which, when delivered by him, sparkled with a brilliancy seldom met with. It is to be hoped that Mr. Massett will shortly favor our citizens with another of his agreeable entertainments."

IRVING HALL, East Saginaw, Michigan, well adapted for dramatic, operatic, and any other kind of public exhibitions or entertainments, and being well furnished with the necessary appointments and appurtenances, can be rented by the day, week or month, on reasonable terms. See C. B. Mott's advertisement in another column.

THE ELLINGER AND FOOTE PARTY were in the Wyoming Valley last week, meeting with success. C. G. Russell, formerly business agent, is now partner in the concern, and James S. Jakway, late of Spaulding and Rogers' and Dan Rice's Circus, is the advertising agent. Their route ahead is as follows: Reading 8th, 9th, and 10th, Pottsville 11th and 12th, Danville 14th, 15th, and 16th, and Williamsport 17th, 18th, and 19th.

FATHER KEMP'S OLD FOLKS were in Portland, Me., last week. A sacred concert was given Oct. 30th, at the City Hall. Georgie Dean Spalding is with this party, harping along very happily.

BALZONI'S STEREOPTICON exhibits at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, Nov. 10th, 11th, and 12th.

MR. CHARLES SHAY, manager of the Quincuplexical Troupe, is about organizing for the winter's tour, and wishes to learn the whereabouts of Maggie Marshall, Mike Sexton, and Johnny Forbes. See his card in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

MR. C. H. LIBBY, the well known lecturer and advertising agent, after an illness of four months with consumption, died at the residence of his parents in Lowell, Mass., Oct. 23d, in the 21st year of his age. Mr. Libby was last connected with the Miltonian Tableau of "Paradise Lost," as agent.

THE PROPRIETORS of the Daily and Weekly *Times*, at Troy, N. Y., are prepared to furnish travelling exhibitions with job printing in every style. The assortment of types for Posters, Dodgers, Programmes and Tickets, is said to comprise every variety, and equal to any in the country. The *Times* enjoys a large circulation, and shows getting their printing done at that office have the advantage of the local department of the Daily. See their advertisement in another column.

THE ALLEGHANIANS performed at Brandon, Vt., Nov. 5th. At Virgennes they open the New School House the 8th, Burlington 9th and 10th, and at Montpelier the 11th, under the patronage of the Governor and Legislature of Vermont.

MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON is at Burlington, Vt., Nov. 12th.

PROF. W. J. M'ALLISTER opened his Physcomantheum at Masonic Hall, Louisville, Ky., Nov. 5th, for a few nights.

THE HAYMAKERS from Brandon, Vt., gave a concert at Rutland, Nov. 2d. They are well spoken of by the Rutland press.

MR. J. D. NEWCOMB, the well-known travelling agent, has, in company with Mr. Chase, organized an exhibition on a huge scale, consisting of dioramic figures, embracing nearly 7,000, which move about and look as natural as life. The exhibition consists of models of entire villages, with factories, work-shops, &c., in operation. Steam-cars, horses, men and women passing and re-passing, and a hundred of other curiosities, too numerous to mention. In addition, J. S. Forbes, trick drummer, violinist and pianist, is with the concern. The exhibition opens in Boston on the 14th, for two weeks, and for further particulars of this great show, see advertisement in another column.

## Amateur.

THE WHEATLEY Dramatic Association, of Philadelphia, gave their regular weekly performance on the 2d inst., to an overwhelming house. Our correspondent says:—"The bill consisted of 'All that Glitters is not Gold' and 'Boots at the Swan.' Mr. J. D. Frelinghuysen made his first appearance this season, and as Frederick Plum, the polished gentleman and scholar, rendered the part in an easy and graceful manner. Sir Arthur Lassell, by Mr. Beath, was very good; the only fault that we can find with Mr. B. is that he speaks almost too low. Stephen Plum, by Mr. Wallace, was most excellent, and deserves much praise. He was very careful in his speaking, and added much to the success of the piece. Jasper Plum, by Mr. Bevins, was a rare piece of acting, especially in his conversation to Stephen regarding his behavior before the guests. For his scenes with Lady Leatherbridge, he deserves especial mention. Toby Twinkle, by Mr. Hulfish, jr., was the crowning glory of the play, and was received by the audience with shouts of laughter. The character was dressed well and the greatest attention paid to business. The small part of Harris, by Mr. Harrison, was creditably performed. The Martha Gibbs of Miss Vernon was one of the neatest pieces of acting I have ever seen in an amateur performance, and was frequently applauded. Lady Valeria Westendleigh, by Miss McKinley, was better than I have ever seen her perform; she is improving very much, and promises to be a useful member of the Association. Miss Campbell played the part of Lady Leatherbridge, the affected aristocrat, with much ease, and her by-play with Sir Arthur was very well done. On the whole, the performance was pronounced by critics to be worthy of gracing any regular stage. In the farce of 'Boots at the Swan,' Mr. Frelinghuysen sustained the character of Henry Higgins in clever style. Frank Friskly, by Mr. Brooke, was most excellent; Jacob Earring, by Mr. Waer, was good. Peter Pippin, by Mr. Dye, was faulty; the gentleman was not up in his part. Miss Campbell's Miss Moonshine, the tragic writer, was excellent. The balance of the characters by the Misses Vernon and McKinley were well rendered."

## Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

WALLETT, the Clown, is laid up in England.

EDWIN BLANCHARD, and his performing dogs, Carlo and Bruin, commenced a twelve nights' engagement at the New Adelphi Theatre, Liverpool, Oct. 17th.

MISS CHARLOTTE WYETTE, the American actress, has returned to England, and advertises in the *Era* for star engagements.

THE MENKEN is giving afternoon performances of "Mazeppa" at Astley's.

MISS EDITH MITCHELL, announced as "the great American actress," made her *debut* at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, August 15th, as Evadne.

MR. WILLIAM LYONS, long connected with J. Hall Wilton, as agent, died in Melbourne, August 10th.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON was at Ballarat August 20th.

MR. PAUL MAXEY, connected with Christy's Minstrels, at Adelaide, Australia, died in that city in August.

FOR THE FIRST TIME in Melbourne, a green-room has been added to the Theatre Royal, and by the liberality of Mr. Barry Sullivan, has been comfortably and, indeed, handsomely fitted up. Heretofore the company had to wait about the wings or in their dressing-rooms, and this attention to their comfort and convenience is no doubt properly appreciated. It is said to be the only one in Australia.

THE PARIS journals announce the death, in his 88th year, of M. Coipart, the well-known stage manager of the Palais Royal Theatre.

JOHN DUNN, of "Jim Crow" celebrity, and his daughter, Miss Marian Dunn, were performing in Auckland, Australia, in August.

# AMUSEMENTS.

### NEW BOWERY THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor.................MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager.................MR. N. B. CLARKE.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF MISS MOLLIE WILLIAMS, and FELIX A. VINCENT.

CHANGE OF BILL. A NEW DRAMA, THE IRISHMAN'S HEART. IN AND OUT OF PLACE. COBLER OF SEVILLE.

TUESDAY— Benefit of FELIX A. VINCENT.

31

# AMUSEMENTS.

### WOODROFFE'S

BOHEMIAN TROUPE OF GLASS BLOWERS,
EXHIBIT EVERY EVENING,
AND ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, AT THREE P. M.,
AT HOPE CHAPEL,
720 BROADWAY, NEAR EIGHTH STREET.
DISTRIBUTION OF PRESENTS AT EACH ENTERTAINMENT.
without extra charge.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS. MATINEES 15 CENTS.
SEE THE GLASS STEAM-ENGINE. 31

### WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,

514 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c.......................HENRY WOOD.
FOURTH AND LAST WEEK OF
SIEGRIST'S WONDERFUL TROUPE OF PERFORMING DOGS,
which, during the past three weeks, attracted Crowded Houses, to witness their truly astonishing performance.
Received nightly with UNBOUNDED APPLAUSE.
They will appear every evening as The Fireman, Gentleman Pat, The Milkman, The Highland Laddie, Lucy Neal, &c., &c.
PROF. SEAGRIST & SON,
in the chaste, elegant and daring ACROBATIC FEATS.
WOOD'S MINSTRELS
IN THEIR MUCH ADMIRED
ETHIOPIAN DRAWING-ROOM ENTERTAINMENT.
Every evening this week. See Programme.
Doors open at a quarter to 7; Commence at a quarter to 8 o'clock.
TICKETS 30 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS 50 CENTS.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 31

### THE HIPPOTHEATRON,

Fourteenth street, opposite the Academy of Music.
MONDAY, AND EVERY EVENING.
MATINEE ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2½ P. M.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
STILL ANOTHER ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
THIRD WEEK THIRD WEEK
of the world-famed Australian Bareback rider,
JAMES MELVILLE,
and his talented sons.
BRILLIANT SUCCESS OF THE NEW FOLISH MILITARY ENTREE. NEW SERIO-COMIC PANTOMIME, "LACHEVALIER DE LA MAISON ROUCE," BY THE FRENCH COMPANY.
NEW COMIC INTERLUDE, THE COCKNEY SPORTSMAN.
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA on the "Cord Elastique," in a new act as THE ROYAL PAGE OF SPAIN.
NEW COMIC SCENE, PAMELLA AND MANEGE, BY M. SIEGRIST AND M. CARRON. YOUNG CARPENTER, MR. J. BARRY. THE TALLEEN BROTHERS THE PANTOMIME COMPANY, AND ALL THE GREAT ARTISTS OF THE MAMMOTH STAR COMPANY IN MATCHLESS ARRAY.

### NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager.......................WM. WHEATLEY.
THE OVERWHELMING SUCCESS
of the gifted and matchless artiste,
MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL,
in Waldauer's beautiful five-act drama, entitled
FANCHON,
THE LITTLE CRICKET,
her original character in the play of that name, the performance of which has been
PRONOUNCED BY THE PRESS
AND HOUSES CROWDED TO REPLETION,
a masterpiece of
DRAMATIC SKILL AND BEAUTY)
warrants the manager in announcing it for
MONDAY NOV. 7, AND EVERY NIGHT.
NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,
COSTUMES, APPOINTMENTS,
AND EXCELLENT CAST.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.
BEGINS 7¾. 31

### BROADWAY THEATRE.

FOURTH AND LAST WEEK,
commencing MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH, 1864,
of the great Comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
in his combined personations of
SOLON SHINGLE and JOSHUA BUTTERBY,
which the entire critical press of this city proclaim to be
"THE PERFECTION OF COMIC ACTING,"
and the best bits of character acting
"EVER SEEN IN NEW YORK."

No dramatic triumph known to the annals of New York compares in brilliancy and fervor to this of Mr. Owens, which for ten weeks has crowded the Theatre nightly, and become a familiar theme of
TOWN TALK.
MR. OWENS will soon appear in a NEW CHARACTER.

### CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,

199 and 201 BOWERY, opposite Spring street.
NOVELTY OUR MOTTO.
ANOTHER CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
LOOK AT THE ACTS.
First appearance of
MR. LEWIS MEYERS
in his wonderful performance on
SIX DIFFERENT INSTRUMENTS AT THE SAME TIME.
First week of
THE STRANGER.
I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE,
THE STREET MUSICIANS.
First week of the popular Song,
"THE HEART BOWED DOWN," by Scott.
Also, first night of
MR. FRANK LESLIE in the favorite Song of "AURA LEE."
AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY
at 2½ o'clock.
Box Office open daily, from 10 to 4.

### OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Commences at 7½.
The production of the Musical Drama entitled
THE ROSE OF CASTILE,
having proved, on its first performance,
A GENUINE SUCCESS,
it will be repeated for the fifth time
ON MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7,
with New Music, Scenery, Costumes and Appointments, and a powerful cast, including
MRS. JOHN WOOD AS ELVIRA,
Miss Louisa Myers, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Messrs. W. Holston, Ringold, Berry, Hind, &c., &c., previous to which
A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP,
Messrs. J. K. Mortimer, W. Davidge, J. H. Stoddart, C. T. Parsloe, Jr., Berry, Misses Amelia Harris, E. Couran, E. Hendricks, C. Young.
TUESDAY, Nov. 8, first time at this Theatre,
Douglas Jerrold's Comedy, entitled
TIME WORKS WONDERS.
WEDNESDAY—ROSE OF CASTILE. 31

### ARTEMUS WARD.

ARTEMUS WARD!
WHICH HIS NUMBER IS 806.
ARTEMUS WARD AMONG THE MORMONS.
DODWORTH HALL,
806 Broadway.
Just beyond Stewart's up-town store, opposite Eleventh street, next to Grace Church, and over the Spa.
FOURTH WEEK OF ARTEMUS WARD.
HIS ENTERTAINMENT,
HIS PICTURES,
HIS JOURNEY
AND HIS JOKES.
A faithful transcript of that which he beheld and experienced on his recent trip to Utah; a chat about the Mormons; and some passing observations on things pertaining and not pertaining to the subject.
Every evening at 8. Doors open at 7½.
Seats can be secured, without extra charge, at the Office.
Open daily from 9 till 5.
31 E. P. HINGSTON, Manager.

### CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

As the Dobson Bros. have refused to allow their musical merits to be decided upon by competent musicians, either in or out of the minstrel profession, and as, in my opinion, musicians only are capable of giving a correct and just decision, I decline having any further controversy with them upon the subject.
The public's obedient servant,
FRANK B. CONVERSE,
551 Broadway, up stairs.

THE BANJO TAUGHT BY FRANK B. CONVERSE.
REFERENCES (BY PERMISSION):
WOOD'S MINSTRELS, 514 Broadway,
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS, 472 Broadway.
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, Brooklyn,
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS, Bowery.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS:
WM. HALL & SON, 543 Broadway;
W. A. POND & CO., 547 Broadway.
S. T. GORDON, 538 Broadway.
INSTRUCTION ROOMS 551 BROADWAY, Up Stairs. 31-tf

### M. JOHN DENIER.

SENSATION PERFORMER
ON THE
CATARACT ROPE
AND LIGHTNING HORIZONTAL BAR.
THE MASTER, THE MONARCH, THE GYMNAST,
THAT STRIKES TERROR AND BEATS THE WORLD,
Is now performing to Houses
JAM FULL, at the BALTIMORE MELODEON.
Managers wanting him should address,
GEO. LEA, Canterbury Hall,
Washington, D. C.
His New Act, DENIER'S 3 FLYING TRAPEZE, demands especial attention, 31-1t*

### JACOB ELSON,

A FIRST CLASS
DRAMATIC PERFORMER,
wishes an engagement,
TO COMMENCE IN ABOUT A MONTH FROM
NOVEMBER 1ST.
Address JACOB ELSON,
31-1t* Care of NEW YORK CLIPPER.

### MR. J. H. CLIFFORD,

OF CAMPBELL'S,
THE MOST ARTISTIC DANCER LIVING,
is prepared to take Pupils and teach them
JIGS, REELS, WALK AROUNDS,
AND CLOG DANCING.
Apply at Campbell's Hall, 199 and 201 Bowery, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 P. M. J. H. CLIFFORD. 31-1t*

# AMUSEMENTS.

### HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE,

No. 585 BROADWAY.

HELLER'S LAST SENSATION!
HELLER'S LAST SENSATION!

THE GREAT RAVEL FEAT!
THE GREAT RAVEL FEAT!
OF THE
SPIRIT IN SCARLET!
SPIRIT IN SCARLET!

HELLER
ANALYZED BY THE HERALD
AS A CONJUROR, "THE CLEVEREST OF MAGICIANS." AS A PIANIST, "THE JUGGLER IS THE RIVAL OF GOTTSCHALK." AS A TALKER, "ONE OF THE WITTIEST OF MEN." AS TO HIS INSCRUTABILITY, "HELLER STILL REMAINS NOT FOUND OUT." AS TO HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS, "HE HAS A HANDSOME LITTLE THEATRE." AS TO HIS POSITION, "HE IS AN ESTABLISHED INSTITUTION." AS A MYSTERYIST, "HE BEATS THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS."—Herald, Nov. 2.

Every Evening at 8. Doors open at 7½.
Office open from 9 till 5, to secure seats.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 3 P. M. 31

### WINTER GARDEN.

COMMENCE AT 7¾
Thirteenth successful week of
MR. J. S. CLARKE.
Who will appear on MONDAY, in a
LAUGHING BILL,
LAUGHING BILL,
Embracing, by particular request,
POOLE'S Laughable Comedy of
PAUL PRY
PAUL PRY
"JUST DROPPED IN,"
The Roaring Farce of
MY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE,
MY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE,
And (first time)
AUNT CHARLOTTE'S MAID,
AUNT CHARLOTTE'S MAID.
WEDNESDAY—
MR. CLARKE AS TYKE. 31

### FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.

Lessee, Director, and Manager.......... G. L. FOX.
Continued Success of
MISS FANNY HERRING.
The Popular New York Favorite.
FIFTH WEEK OF HER ENGAGEMENT.
THREE CAPITAL DRAMAS.
ALBERTINI,
THE DUMB BOY OF ANCONA.
Miss Fanny Herring..........as..............The Dumb Boy.
Mr. G. L. Fox....................as.........A Simple Country Lad.
PAS DE DEUX....Mlle. Martinetti and Mons. Baptistine.
THE BRIDE OF VENICE;
OR, THE COUNCIL OF TEN.
Mr. J. B. Studley..............as..............Gerard de Courcy.
Miss R. Denvil..................as..........The Bride of Venice.
OVERTURE, Orchestra....Leader, A. TYTE.
GILDEROY,
THE HERO OF SCOTLAND.
THE FULL COMPANY IN EACH PIECE. 31

### CHASE & NEWCOMB'S GREAT WORLD EXHIBITION—7000 MOVING FIGURES AND GIGANTIC MUSEUM OF ART,

THE ONLY EXHIBITION OF THE KIND IN THE WHOLE WORLD—having been exhibited to delighted and admiring thousands in this country and the principal cities in Europe, will open
AT WILLIAMS' HALL, BOSTON,
for two weeks, commencing MONDAY, NOV. 14TH, 1864,
previous to their tour through the great west. The Exhibition consists of Models of Entire Cities and Villages, with Factories, Work Shops, &c., all in operation; Steam Cars, Horses, and Carriages, Men, Women, and Children passing and repassing; the old Saw and Grist Mill, the Water Wheel in motion, with REAL RUNNING WATER. Workmen are seen at their different avocations. BATTLE SCENES OF THE PRESENT WAR ON LAND AND SEA. Full Rigged Ships, Gun Boats mounted, and Armies of Soldiers armed and equipped, all moving with the most life-like precision. THE LIFE OF A NEW YORK FIREMAN. The alarm, running to the fire, the fire discovered in Broadway. A MODEL OF BARNUM'S MUSEUM, FIVE ENTIRE COMPANIES OF FIREMEN, with their Engines, all upon the stage at the same time, working their machines, the fire and smoke rolling up, buildings falling, the rescue of the mother and child from the flames, making the most gorgeous spectacle ever beheld. Panoramas and common place Dioramas sink into insignificance when compared with this IMMENSE WORK OF ART. N. B.—Clergymen and School Teachers are most respectfully invited to visit the Exhibition FREE OF CHARGE, by leaving their names at the door. J. S. FORBES, the Champion Trick Drummer, Violinist and Pianist, is with the Exhibition. CHASE & NEWCOMB, Proprietors; J. D. NEWCOMB, Manager. 31

### TO MANAGERS OF MUSIC HALLS, &c.---LITTLE MAC,

late of Bryants', New York, and JOHNNY MACK, the celebrated Negro Performer, are now playing to crowded houses at Chadwick's Varieties, Chicago. Their Original Acts and Burlesque Dances are nightly received with shouts of laughter and applause. They are considered the great cards of the day. Managers wishing to engage them will please address
JOHNNY MACK,
31-2t* Varieties, Chicago, Ill.

### TO MINSTREL MANAGERS.---T. H. JACKSON,

BASSO and MIDDLE MAN, is again disengaged and ready to negotiate. Address No. 13 West Water street,
31-1t* Providence, R. I.

### OXFORD HALL OF MUSIC

OR
PINACOTHECA,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
The enlargement and embellishment of this Mammoth Conservatory of Talent, is now near completion. The Proprietors beg to announce that it is their intention to make the above-named establishment the neremetical exception to all places of the kind in this country; and although being omnigeous as regards the nature of the entertainment intended to be given at this commorance, yet still the combination will prove one of the most complete ever brought before the public, awaiting whose verdict the Proprietors beg to remain the public's most faithful caterers,
FOX, CURRAN & NORRIS.

NOTICE.—Parties having Novelties, of whatever nature, will find it to their interest to treat with the above-named firm. Ethiopian delineators, and those usually connected with the Music Hall business, (must be talented), may apply at once, it being the intention of the managers to open about the 16th Nov. 31-1t

### ST. CHARLES THEATRE,

NEW ORLEANS.
Lessees and Proprietors............BEN DE BAR & E. EDDY.
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON,
with a
FIRST-CLASS COMPANY.
A continued succession of the
PROMINENT STARS OF THE DAY.
31-tf Stage Manager, B. A. BAKER.

### TENOR.—WANTED by the Advertiser, who has

had several years' experience, an engagement in a first class Concert or Minstrel Troupe. Address TENOR,
31-1t* CLIPPER office.

### TO MANAGERS OF THEATRES, CIRCUSES,

AND CONCERT HALLS.
MADAME MACART'S
JONATHAN JACK PANTOMIME
and
CIRCUS TROUPE.
This Comic and Pantomime Circus Troupe is now organized, and play their first engagement with Robert Gardner, Melodeon, Baltimore, for two weeks, commencing
MONDAY, OCTOBER 31st.
After which will be happy to negotiate for long or short ENGAGEMENTS.
NAMES OF THE TROUPE:
JOHN FOSTER,
Without doubt the best Clown in the United States. COMIC SINGER, MOTLEY, and PANTOMIMIST.
G. R. DE LOUIRE,
Pantomimist, Horizontal Bar Performer, Chrystal Pyramids, Motley, and
DADDY LONG LEGS.
E. F. RIVERS,
Pantomimist, Dancing Barrel Vanishing Clown, and Tranka Hispanola.
L. R. DE LOUIRE'S COMIC TRICK DOG, JENNY LIND,
also one of the principal actors in Jonathan Jack's
CIRCUS ACT.
MISS ADELE QUAGLIENNA,
The European Danseuse, Pantomimist and Double Rope Performer.
MADAME MARIE MACART,
The well known Equestrienne, Pantomimist, Actress, Double Rope Performer and Character Dancer.
LASTLY—THE GREAT EUROPEAN NOVELTY,
JONATHAN JACK,
who for the last nine years has been THE Great Comic Star of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France and Spain, from which place he arrived in August last.
This extraordinary individual, of SMALL PROPORTIONS, is the Greatest Curiosity now travelling. His Great Speciality for Stage Business is the
YELLOW DWARF
and
BOTTLE IMP.
For Ring business his YELLOW DWARF PANTOMIME, and his EXTRAORDINARY EQUESTRIAN SCENE, that no one yet CAN FIND A NAME FOR. ENOUGH THAT IT IS DONE BY JONATHAN JACK AND DOG.
Managers will please address MADAME MACART,
30-2t Melodeon, Baltimore, Md.

### MEMBERS OF THE EQUESTRIAN, DRAMATIC,

or MUSIC HALL PROFESSIONS, wishing to purchase anything in this city, can do so by addressing JOHN BECKERLEY, Box 3497, and he will purchase either Tights, Stockings, Dancing Clogs, Jig Shoes, or anything belonging to the profession. 31-1t*

### CARD TO THE PROFESSION.

CONNER & LEA'S DRAMATIC AGENCY,
26 WEST HOUSTON ST., N. Y.
We, the undersigned, having, this 7th day of November, 1864, entered into a Copartnership in the above Agency, are prepared to receive applications from Managers and performers, either as above or at the Canterbury Hall, Washington, D. C.
31-1t JAS. CONNER & GEO. LEA, Agents.

# AMUSEMENTS.

### BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.

THREE ENTERTAINMENTS DAILY,
At 11 A. M., and at 3 and 7½ P. M.
PROFESSOR G. R. HUTCHINSON'S
BEAUTIFUL AND HIGHLY TRAINED DOGS,
EVERY MORNING AND EVENING.
COMMODORE NUTT
IN HIS VERSATILE PERSONATIONS.
O-KE-NA-WA-KA'S
COMPANY OF SENECA INDIANS,
CHIEFS, WARRIORS, AND SQUAWS,
MORNING, AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
AFTERNOON, AT 3,
THE SENSATIONAL DRAMA IN THREE ACTS,
WAITING FOR THE VERDICT.
EVENING, AT 7½,
BUCKLE OF BRILLIANTS;
Or,
THE PRINCE AND THE WATCHMAN.
TONY DENIER IN GREAT STILT ACT.
HUNTING A TURTLE.
ALBINOS, GIANT, LEARNED SEAL, &c., &c.
Admission 30 cents: children under ten, 15 cents.

### MANAGERS AND AGENTS.

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, DODGERS,
AND TICKETS,
TRAVELING SHOWS, MINSTRELS AND EXHIBITIONS,
supplied with printing for entire routes at
LOWEST PRICES
BY THE
TROY DAILY TIMES
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.
Patrons of the TIMES will find that every attention will be shown their entertainments in the local columns.
The TIMES has a larger circulation than any daily journal in the state, out of N. Y. city.
Orders for Bill Posting addressed to us will receive prompt attention by the popular Bill Poster
JOHN WYMAN.
Bill Boards throughout the City in the most conspicuous places.
JOHN M. FRANCES,
31-5t* Proprietor.

### THE LA FOND DRAMATIC TROUPE

Commence their First Annual Tour on Wednesday, November 8, 1864.
Manager.................................A. L. PARKES.
Treasurer...............................W. J. LA FOND.
Stage Manager.......................MR. J. J. PRIOR.

This company has been organized for a tour of six months in the principal Western cities, and will be complete in every respect.
THE COMPANY IS FIRST-CLASS,
consisting of sixteen talented artists.
MISS FLORENCE LA FOND,
MISS CHARLOTTE RICHARDSON.
MR. J. J. PRIOR and MR. A. W. BLAKE,
in their various classic specialities.
All communications to be addressed to the
31-t* MANAGER, care N. Y. CLIPPER.

### AN ARTIST OF ABILITY is prepared to negotiate

with theatrical managers and others for the PAINTING, in a superior manner, of DRAMATIC SCENERY, Panoramas on any subject, and Ornamental Show Bills. Address
31-1t* SCENIC ARTIST, Lowell, Mass.

### J. W. McANDREWS AND GEORGE WINDSHIP.

—These two great performers having just returned from California, will commence an engagement at the Varieties, in the Bowery, on Monday evening, Nov. 14. Managers wishing to secure them, will address CONNER & LEA, Dramatic Agents,
31-1t 25 West Houston street, New York City.

### J. N. BERTHIANNE, BRANCH AGENCY of the

firm of CONNER & LEA.—Professionals wishing to transact business will address J. N. BERTHIANNE,
31-1t Box 5144, P. O., Chicago, Ill.

# ADVERTISEMENTS.

### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

HEREAFTER no advertisements of a questionable character will be admitted into the columns of the CLIPPER. We have always been ready and willing to accommodate the advertising community, but of late we have been somewhat imposed upon in this matter by parties who have no regular place of business, and whose advertisements do not appear to be of a legitimate character. We therefore give notice that nothing of the kind will henceforth be received, and advertisers who desire to avail themselves of our circulation must conform to this rule in every particular.

☞ LOOK HERE YE GAY SPORTS AND FESTIVE MAIDENS. ☜ ☞ New Books just received from Paris. ☜
☞ Latest Books, Cards, Prints, &c., in the Fancy line. ☜
☞ Our new Cartes de Visite are especially rich. ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ Send for them. 25 cts each or six for one dollar. ☜
☞ Also old John Brown in all his glory. Original. 35 cts. ☜
☞ Rich, Rare and Racy Songs, 10 cts. each, or $1 per doz. ☜
☞ Send for a pack of the real French Transparent Playing Cards, Gilt edge, fifty-two in a pack. Each card contains a splendid picture. No humbug. Only $2.00 ☜
☞ Gay Colored Photographs. Send for them. They will take the hair off of your head. Only 25 cents. ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ We have all the Fancy Books you have ever seen or heard of. Send for a Catalogue, free of postage. ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ Send for our new Patent Button Hole Machine. This will make you shut your eyes. Only 25 cents. ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ Female Beauties. Six Steel Engravings. Only 50 cts. ☜
☞ The Wedding Night—Six Colored Plates. Only 50 cts. ☜
☞ Tom Brown's Jest Book. Big Thing on Brown. 50 cts. ☜
☞ Female Policy Detective. Beautifully illustrated. 50 cts. ☜
☞ Don't read this. A MAGNIFICENT ALBUM, gilt edge, containing Twelve Photographs of Females in every attitude, taken from life, will be sent by mail, free of postage for Three Dollars. ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ Send for our Mammoth Circular. We require no stamps. (WE DETEST IMPOSITION AND COURT OPPOSITION.) ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜
☞ Address all orders to J. ALBERT BURTON & CO., ☜
☞ 31-1t* Box 188, Philadelphia, Pa. ☜

LOVE AND HATRED—CONTROLLED BY DR NAPIER'S Great Discovery. Send stamp and get Circular containing full particulars, to DR. A. H. NAPIER,
31-4t* Box 5712, New York Post Office.

STARTLING! BUT TRUE.—The Volunteers are braving the dangers of Fever, Scurvy, Wounds and Cholera. Many a gallant fellow will leave his bones to bleach, who, by the aid of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, would have returned to his family strong and healthy. Soldiers, try them. 226.

☞ BEAUTIFUL JEST BOOK—HANDSOME ENGRAVINGS —full of Jest and Humor.
☞ It is sent to all parts of the United States for Thirty Cents.
☞ Address GEORGE SMITH,
31-1t* ☞ Box 2551, Philadelphia, Pa.

PORTRAITS OF LINCOLN and McCLELLAN.—Colored Card Portraits, 10c each. Wholesale prices reduced to $2,50 per 100. Sent free by mail on receipt of price. Address J. F. NASH, Detroit, Mich. 31-1t*

☞ STAND BACK! LOOK HERE, GAY SPORTS. ☜
☞ MY FANCY JEST BOOK, 45 illustrations, only 20cts.
☞ MY FANCY BUDGET, the gayest thing out, only 10 cts. ☜
☞ 20 of the FUNNIEST SONGS out, sent for 25 cts. ☜
☞ HIGH LIFE IN A BOARDING SCHOOL, price 40 cts. ☜
☞ Address CHARLES CLAYTON, Box 671, Phila., Pa. 31-1t*

☞ MY FANCY ☜ BUDGET— ☜ Containing two of the ☞ FANCIEST ☜ ARTICLES ☜ Ever Seen sent upon ☞ receipt of ten cents. ☜ Address CHARLES CLAYTON, Box 671, Philadelphia, Pa. 31-1t*

YOUNG MEN, TAKE NOTICE.—It is one of the greatest discoveries ever known. It causes the Hair to Curl in from 3 to 4 applications. I warrant it to do so, or refund the money. Sent on receipt of $1. Address CHARLES CRONAN, Lockport, N. Y. 31-1t*

100 PHOTOGRAPHS OF HANDSOME LADIES for 25 cts. 100 Photographs of Female Beauties for 25 cts. They are very rich, very rare, and very racy. Address all orders to J. TAYLOR, No. 2 Hides' Court, Filbert street,
31-1t* ☞ ☞ ☞ Below Ninth, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.—100 for 25cts.—On receipt of 25cts., I will send 100 pictures of the HANDSOMEST LADIES IN AMERICA. Address J. TAYLOR, No. 2 Hides Court, ☞ ☞ ☞ Filbert st. below 9th,
31-1t* ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ Philadelphia, Pa.

I WANT SOME ONE TO LOVE.—PRETTY GIRLS MATRIMONIALLY OR AMOROUSLY INCLINED, will please address (enclosing photograph,) Box 82, Portsmouth, Va. 31-1t*

☞ MY FANCY LOOKING GLASS, My Fancy Looking Glass. The gayest thing out. Sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address CHARLES CLAYTON, Box 671, Philadelphia, Pa. 31-1t*

A RIGHT SMART THING.—Just issued. This is quite interesting for Young Men. For a sample of the "RIGHT SMART THING," enclose 15 cents and receive it by mail, sealed. Box 547, Ann Arbor, Mich. 31-1t*

NEW BOOKS,
CARTES DE VISITE, &c.

| | |
|---|---|
| VENUS LIBRARY, 5 vols., each | $1 50 |
| CURTAIN DRAWN UP | 2 00 |
| LOVE ON THE SLY | 2 00 |
| LOVE A LA MODE | 2 00 |
| CONFESSIONS OF A WASHINGTON BELLE | 1 50 |
| THE BEAUTIFUL CREOLE OF HAVANA | 1 50 |

AND 100 OTHERS,
AT
PRICES VARYING FROM 50 CTS. TO $5.
CARDS, DICE,
AND SPORTING GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
ENCLOSE STAMP FOR CIRCULAR.
CHAS. H. FERGUSON,
30-3t* 114 Broadway, New York.

☞ WHEW!—LOOK!—Bully Catalogues! New Books just published. Big thing! "Private Looking Glass," with 12 col'd plates—handsomely illustrated—sent on receipt of 50 cts. Can be had only of S. K. Barton, Chicago. Some bully Photographs, colored. Send stamp and 25 cts. 30-3t*

# ADVERTISEMENTS.

SOLDIERS, SPORTING MEN, EVERYBODY, ATTENTION! THE GREATEST AND MOST USEFUL CURIOSITY FOR THE SMOKING FRATERNITY EVER INVENTED. THE NEW SMOKING PIPE and CIGAR HOLDER COMBINED. The neatest, cheapest and most economical smoking apparatus ever invented. Made entirely of CUT GLASS, on an ENTIRELY NEW PLAN, of GREAT BEAUTY and DURABILITY. One will last a LIFETIME, and cannot get foul or out of order. It can be condensed so as to be carried in the vest pocket, and when extended makes a most splendid Pipe or Cigar Holder. The smoke is carried a long distance, and is perfectly cooled before entering the mouth, rendering it more pleasant and delightful to the taste. It can be cleaned in ONE MINUTE by a curious apparatus attached to the pipe. It occupies no more room than a common cigar, and will hold double the amount of tobacco of a common pipe. THIS IS AN ENTIRELY NEW ARTICLE. SOLDIERS, SPORTING MEN, and every other kind of men, buy them! AGENTS WANTED in the Army, Navy and everywhere else, to sell these pipes. You can make $10 a day. Send for a sample and see it for yourselves, and then send for a dozen or a gross. A SAMPLE PIPE SENT POST-PAID, CAREFULLY PACKED, WITH FULL DIRECTIONS, TOGETHER WITH OUR GROSS PRICE TO AGENTS, ON RECEIPT OF 50 CENTS. Circulars giving further particulars SENT FREE. Address all orders to SOLE Agents, J. S. GRAY & CO.,
31-1t* North Strafford, N. H.

READY TO-DAY—
MUNRO'S TEN CENT NOVEL, NO. 25,
JOE, THE SARPINT.
By the author of Long Legged Joe, Rattlesnake Dick, The Imps of the Prairie, &c. The remarkable favor with which this vigorous author is always received by the public, will be largely increased by this book. It is certainly the best of his series. Indian cunning is a hard subject for Yankee ingenuity to operate on, but the way in which a Yankee "Medicine Man" "comes it" over the savage bosom while vending his patent medicines, as told in his book, would draw a smile from the most vinegar aspect. Every one should read it, as well as the whole series, which are:
No. 1. The Hunters; 2. The Trapper's Retreat; 3. The Patriot Highwayman; 4. The Hunted Unionist; 5. The Track of Fire; 6. The Man Eaters; 7. Charlotte Temple; 8. The Death Face; 9. The Indian Slayer; 10. The Tiger of the Ocean; 11. The Hunter's Triumph; 12. The Ocean Rovers; 13. The Tory Outwitted; 14. Zeke Sternum, the Lion Hearted Scout; 15. The Scourge of the Seas; 16. The Captive Maiden; 17. Long Legged Joe; or, The Demon of the Woods; 18. The Wild Scout of the Mountains; 19. The Forest Lodge; 20. The Rollicking Rangers; 21. Rattlesnake Dick; or, The Flower of the Wigwam; 22. Rickety Tom, the Rover; 23. The Imps of the Prairie; or, The Slasher of the Cave; 24. The Robber's Terror; 25. Joe, the Sarpint.
For sale by all news agents, and sent post paid on receipt of price, ten cents each.
Liberal terms to Agents. GEORGE MUNRO & CO.,
31-1t No. 137 William street, New York.

HOW IT IS DONE; OR "THE SECRET OUT."—"GAMBLING EXPOSED." Marked Cards and all their "Tricks" Explained. "Fortune Telling." "The Book of Wonders." "Hunting and Fishing Secrets." The ORIGINAL GREAT SECRET of a "Moustache or Whiskers in Forty-two Days." How to Make Gold, Silver and Diamonds, and ONE HUNDRED other New Discoveries never before published. A NEW BOOK, HANDSOMELY PRINTED AND BOUND. Price only 25 cents; Six for $1. Circulars for stamp. AGENTS WANTED. Mailed free. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address HUNTER & CO., publishers,
31-1t* Hinsdale, N. H.

THE MONTHLY MELODIST, No. 1, containing the latest and most popular Songs. Price 5 cents.
31-1t* F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—The Book of Amorous Songs and Poems, with 50 illustrations. "The gayest literary feast that ever regaled the human mind." Price 25 cents; or neatly bound in cloth, gilt edges, 50 cents.
OVID'S ART OF LOVE AND AMOROUS WORKS. Illustrated, 25 cents.
THE KISSES OF SECUNDUS AND BONNEFONS, WITH EPITHALAMIUM in full. 25 cents.
Sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price, by
30-1t* F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

NEW CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Morning, Evening, Before, After, The Bath, The Couch, The Golden Age, Midsummer Night, French Dancing Girls, and hundreds of others. Price cents each, five for $1, twelve for $2. Send orders to
30-1t* F. G. WATSON, Nassau st., New York.

A GRAND EXPOSE OF THE SCIENCE OF GAMBLING, containing a complete disclosure of the secret of the art, as practised by professional gamblers, together with a full exposition of all confidence games, how played, by whom and where. Also a history of Peter Funks and confidence women. 1 vol., bound in cloth. Price 50 cents. Send orders to
30-1t* F. G. WATSON, Nassau street, New York.

THE LITTLE JOKER, FULL OF WIT AND HUMOR with a Splendid Photograph, sent in a sealed Envelope on receipt of 25 cents, by F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York. 30-1t*

OH! MY! SEE WHAT "LESTER'S" GOT NOW.—Another fresh lot of those "BULLY LIFE PHOTOGRAPHS." Just try them. Only 20 cents each, or 6 for $1.
31-1t* W. C. LESTER, Hartford, Conn.

BEAUTIFUL FALSE MOUSTACHES, 50 cents and $1 a pair. Goatees, 50 cents and $1. Imperials, 50 cents. Sent post paid. Send stamp for Circular. Address C. W. PHILO,
31-1t* Brooklyn, N. Y.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE.—A cure for that most disgusting destroyer of beauty has at last been found, by one who, having been a sufferer, and tried nearly every known remedy, chanced upon this, which has never failed to remove the most obstinate cases speedily. Sent by mail ready for use on receipt of $1, addressed to DR. LA MOTTE, Richmond, Ind. 31-1t*

HIGHLY COLORED FANCY CARTES DE VISITE.—Representing the "Most Fancy" Life Scenes among the "Mormons," taken from life in "every style of attitude." The richest card pictures ever produced in America. 50 cents each, or 3 for $1. Mailed securely sealed on receipt of price. ☞ Enough said. ☜ E. VINRACE & CO.,
31-1t* Shirley Village, Mass.

IMPORTANT—NOTICE!!—All persons ordering our "Fancy Pictures" advertised in this paper should not fail to send a "fair sized" envelope, "bearing their address" to secure prompt attention. E. VINRACE & CO.,
31-1t* Shirley Village, Mass.

VENTRILOQUISM Made Easy, and the Second Sight Mystery explained. Price 15 cents, and sent post-paid, by RICHARD PARKER, Publisher, N. Y. 31-1t*

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Butterflies, Bathers Surprised, Nest in the Woods, Dove Cot, Rude Gale, Fairy Yacht, The Thorn, Birds' Nest, Passion Flower, Venus and Adonis, Retiring, Pygmalion, and hundreds of others. 25 cents each, 5 for $1, 12 for $2, and sent post-paid, by RICHARD PARKER, Publisher, N. Y. 31-1t*

SHORT-HAND Without a Master, by which the art may be learned in a few hours. Sent post-paid for 25 cents, by RICHARD PARKER, Publisher, N. Y. 31-1t*

NEW CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Waiting for the Wagon. Dry Goods are up. Don't be rude, Jack. What are you looking at? Close up behind. Dress up in front. Seeing the elephant. Showing her agility. Price 25 cents each, or the sett for $1.50. Sent post paid by RICHARD PARKER, Publisher, N. Y. 31-1t*

IF you would read the FANCIEST POEM OUT—one "showing up" New York by day and night—don't fail to send us twenty cents, and get "The History of the Pretty Waiter, SUSIE KNIGHT," 88 pp., illustrated. Address
31-3t* Box 12, Hinsdale, N. H.

SOMETHING NEW.—Local and Traveling Agents wanted everywhere, to engage in an easy, profitable and permanent business, paying from $5 to $20 per day. Send stamp for full particulars to E. C. MINOT, Haverhill, Mass. 31-1t*

SEND stamp and obtain the great secret, "How to Obtain Whiskers and Moustaches in 42 days;" also, how to make $5 per day easily. E. C. MINOT, Haverhill, Mass. 31-1t*

A SOUTHERN LADY'S FIRST 24 HOURS OF MARRIED LIFE—as described by herself, in a letter to an intimate friend, and taken from a secesh mail bag captured by myself. If you want a copy, send 25 cents to
EX-LIEUT. FRANK V. MERTON, N. Y. City.
P. S.—Our mammoth eight-page catalogue of Curiosities and Relics. Enclose stamp and get it. 31-1t*

TO THE WORLD.
Reader, are you branded? Are your Limbs or Body defaced by India Ink? If so, send for a package of
HONG KONG YULAH,
a Chinese preparation for removing these obnoxious marks. Does its work effectually, without pain, and leaves no scar. Sent, with directions for use, post-paid, to all parts of the world, on receipt of one dollar.
REDMOND & CO.,
31-1t* Box 3378, P. O. New York.

A CATALOGUE of Gay and Festive Articles sent free. Send for it one and all. Box 547, Ann Arbor, Mich. 31-1t*

A GREAT SECRET TO BE REVEALED!—Which I purchased at a cost of Five Hundred Dollars. It is yet to be made known. Address JAMES F. BROWN,
30-2t* Box 3687, Chicago, Ill.

SEND 25 CENTS and receive a FANCY PHOTOGRAPH (colored and one BULLY SONG. Address lock box 21, Haverhill, Mass. 30-2t*

MONEY! MONEY!!—TO SPORTING MEN.—I will make known to 200 subscribers
AN INFALLIBLE SYSTEM
OF
BETTING TO WIN,
based on a strict mathematical calculation, and extensively practiced on the English and French turfs. Enclose $1 to
W. M. STANLEY,
31-1t* Box 432, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

FRENCH TOBACCO BOXES, $1,25.
Also, Snuff Boxes, with oil painting inside, $1,50. Round Tobacco Boxes, fine colored Life picture inside, $1,25. Segar Cases with secret pocket and twelve colored fancy pictures, $1,75. Sent free by mail. Direct letters to HENRY BALLSTONE, Station A, New York P. O. 31-1t*

JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS!—A lot of fine colored lithograph transparent Playing Cards—new style—beautifully and ingeniously embellished by a French Artist, with highly amusing and exciting subjects. Price per pack of 52 cards only $1,50, free by mail, or $12 per dozen, $85 per gross, free by express. Direct to HUGO RUCHE, New York Post Office. 31-1t*

## AMUSEMENTS.

### To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Spruce street, N. Y.

J. W. Morse & Co.
DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS
ON WOOD IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
105 NASSAU ST. N.Y.

**HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN.**
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—
G. W. H. GRIFFIN, J. H. BUDWORTH, H. MUDGE, C. FRUMMELL, E. HASLAM, G. A. PARKERSON, J. B. DONNIKER, W. H. LEWIS, C. HOLDING, B. C. WINTHROP, R. THOMPSON, YOUNG AMERICA, and others.
Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7¾.
Tickets 30 cents; private boxes, $3. 20-tf

**AGAIN ON THE RUN,**
FLEEING FROM
THE APPROACH OF THE IRON CLADS.
DUPLEX & CREAM'S
SHODDYCRATS OF ETHIOPIA,
hearing the thunder of the invincible Iron Clads nearing the east, have abruptly terminated their short inglorious career in the New England States, and again
FLED TO CANADA,
the native soil of
THE TAILOR PROPRIETOR,
where they will remain until
THOSE DREADFUL IRON CLADS
ARE OUT OF NEW YORK STATE.
After which,
THE GREAT ZINC TRUNKERS, &c., &c.,
will follow the trail, appearing in
BUFFALO DEC. 15TH,
IN SYRACUSE DURING THE HOLIDAYS,
opening in
ALBANY JANUARY 13TH.
CONFIDENTIAL CARD.—Persons seeing this route, will please not inform other managers of our dates.
HOW ARE YOU, SECRESY? 31-tf

**TO MANAGERS AND PROPRIETORS.**
A YOUNG LADY
OF A
HIGHLY PREPOSSESSING APPEARANCE,
seventeen years of age, having
A TASTE FOR THE STAGE,
WISHES AN ENGAGEMENT.
Address MISS ELLEN F. PERRY,
31-1t* Care of NEW YORK CLIPPER.

**WANTED---AN INTERPRETER**
FOR DUPLEX'S FUNNY JOKES.
One that can tell where the laugh comes in will receive a liberal salary. OH! YOU FUNNY WRETCH!
YOU'RE FUNNY AS A FUNERAL.
P. S.—Wanted to know whether the mouse that the mountain has brought forth is the work of the Journeyman Tailor, or only his "'Prentice." DAM DULLPLAY, or Cully Smith. 31-tf

**MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON**
commences a two weeks' engagement at the PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN, on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 14, opening in FANCHON, in the Play of LITTLE FADETTE. 31-2t

**McVICKER'S THEATRE, CHICAGO.---A LEADING** LADY, HEAVY LADY, and JUVENILE MAN can hear of good engagements by applying immediately, stating salaries, to
31-6t* McVICKER & MYERS.

**A CARD.---IRVING HALL,**
EAST SAGINAW, MICH.
The above Hall is entirely new, and is centrally located in one of the most flourishing cities in the State, 100 miles from Detroit by railroad. Seats 700; Stage fitted up regardless of expense, with New Scenery, Drop Curtain, foot and border lights complete, with dressing rooms attached. Can be rented by the day, week or month, upon reasonable terms, for Theatrical, Operatic, Concert or Lecture purposes, on application to C. B. MOTT,
31-12m East Saginaw, Mich.

**COLUMBUS VARIETIES, Columbus, Ohio.**
JNO. SWEETMAN.................Sole Proprietor.
J. H. WEBB.................Manager.
The above popular place of amusement has been reopened by Jno. Sweetman, and is doing a large business. Among the performers are Miss Alice Victoria, La Petite Celia, M'lle Josephine De Vanier, Messrs. Frank and Harry Wild, J. H. Webb, A. Miller, Nick Grist, &c. Performers of acknowledged talent will be liberally treated with. Ham Fatters need not waste paper and postage stamps. 31-1t*

**THE GAITIES,**
NO. 616 BROADWAY.
A GRAND FANCY DRESS AND CIVIC BALL every MONDAY and THURSDAY evenings, commencing at 12 P. M., precisely.
ZEKE, Manager.
Come one! Come all! 31-4t*

**NOTICE TO MINSTREL COMPANIES.**
A young man about 20 years of age, would like a start with some newly organized Company, having been round Minstrels for the past 5 years, and having some knowledge of the business, would like to hear from some responsible manager. Address H. RITT, care of CLIPPER office. Business—Bones, End, Song and Stump Speech, and general business. 31-1t*

**DAN SETCHELL, Comedian, having just concluded** a highly successful engagement of ten weeks at Grover's Theatre, Washington, D. C., will commence at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Nov. 7th, for two weeks, thence to Norfolk for one week, commencing Monday, Nov. 21st. Correspondents may address as above.
31-tf H. ASHLEY, Business Manager.

**CHARLEY SHAY'S**
QUINCUPLEXICAL AND CELESTIAL TROUPE,
MISS MAGGIE MARSHALL, MIKE C. SEXTON, and JOHNNY S. FORBES, Tenor Drummer,
are requested to send their address to CHARLES SHAY,
31-4t* 69 Grand street, New York.

**BANJO AND JIG DANCING TAUGHT at No. 47** East Broadway, N. Y., by PAT DINON, the Champion Banjoist and Jig Dancer. 31-2t*

**CANTERBURY,**
MUSIC HALL AND THEATRE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
GEORGE LEA.......................Proprietor.
The above popular and old established place of amusement is open EVERY NIGHT and on SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, for the accommodation of Ladies and Children.
PERFORMERS OF TALENT ALWAYS NEEDED.
The very largest Salaries paid to talented Artists
ATTRACTIVE BALLET GIRLS
always wanted, to whom will be paid from
THIRTY DOLLARS AND UPWARDS PER WEEK.
The following performers are now under engagement to George Lea for a stated period, and can be engaged by RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS for a long or short period.
ANNETI GALETTI,
Premiere Danseuse, the best in the world;
MR. JOHN DENIER,
The great Cataract Ascensionist and Tight Rope Artist; the only successful rival of Blondin, performing the same feats and carrying a young lady on his back while on the rope. Also performs the great sensation act Zampilaerostation, or Three Flying Trapeze, equally as well as Verrecke. A splendid card for managers.
JOHN MULLIGAN,
The best Ethiopian performer in the profession.
DELEHANTY AND WARD,
The World's Champion Clog Dancers.
MR. LEA having noticed several cards lately, embracing challenges from self styled champion clog dancers, takes this method of repeating his challenge to the world for $1000 that Messrs.
DELEHANTY AND WARD
are the best Double Clog Dancers known to the profession. It will be borne in mind that this wager applies only to Double Clog Dancers, or in other words
TWO MEN DANCING TOGETHER.
CHERRY BELLE,
"The Star of the West;"
Whose brilliant achievements as a
PANTOMIMIST, BANJOIST, GUITARIST, VOCALIST,
COMEDIENNE,
MAGICIAN AND PROTEAN ACTRESS,
has made her one of the most popular and attractive STARS now before the people. Managers will find it to their advantage to secure the services of
THIS CHARMING AND TALENTED ARTIST.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—LEA'S MAMMOTH COMBINATION COMPANY will start for New Orleans in the early part of January, 1865. Performers (male and female) wishing to engage for the season at New Orleans, can be employed up to the time of sailing by making immediate application by letter. Address
GEORGE LEA, Canterbury Hall,
29-tf Washington, D. C.
Wanted—a First Class Lady Vocalist.

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Providence. To Let--** This splendid establishment, seating two thousand persons, every seat numbered, two hundred Orchestra Chairs, with Scenery, Dressing Rooms, &c., &c., complete in every department, will be Let by the night or week to FIRST CLASS entertainments only. Apply to JOHN R. CORY, Music Store, Providence, or to HENRY C. JARRETT, Boston Theatre, Boston. 29-3t*

## AMUSEMENTS.

**NEWARK THEATRE,** Newark, N. J.
Sole Lessee and Manageress.......................KATE FISHER
This beautiful theatre is at present undergoing a thorough rejuvenation; the seats have all been newly upholstered, the interior beautifully painted, and the auditorium is capable of seating 1200 persons. Will open for the season, on
MONDAY, OCT. 31st,
WITH A FIRST CLASS COMPANY,
under the sole direction of MISS KATE FISHER, who is ready to treat with FIRST CLASS STARS for two or three weeks.
MISS FISHER will shortly start out on her starring tour, visiting all the principal cities in the west, with her
CELEBRATED HORSE,
THE WONDER.
P. S.—WANTED—for the Newark Theatre, a FIRST CLASS JUVENILE MAN. All letters to be addressed
29-tf KATE FISHER, Newark Theatre.

**VARIETIES, 37 and 39 Bowery.**
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE.
FOUR HOURS UNINTERRUPTED ENTERTAINMENT,
IMMENSE SUCCESS
of the
PANTOMIMES OF ALL PANTOMIMES,
THE SOUTHERN REFUGEE.
A. M. HERNANDEZ, THE KING OF PANTOMIMISTS.
Our new stars received with tremendous applause.
OUR TABLEAUX, BALLETS, MINSTRELS
GYMNASTS, SINGERS, AND SOLO DANCERS,
Received with unbounded enthusiasm.
MISS NAOMI PORTER, WARREN AND WEST,
CREATED A PROFOUND SENSATION.
A Company of Artists always engaged that surpasses anything in the Music Hall business, for beauty and qualification.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY.
Admission 30, 25, 20 and 10 cents. 30-2t

**MOLLIE WILLIAMS**
AND
FELIX A. VINCENT,
The most versatile
STARS
in the country.
NEW BOWERY THEATRE,
30-2t EVERY NIGHT.

**THE NATIONAL COMBINATION and Variety** HOW, now on its First Annual Tour.
TWENTY PERFORMERS.
EACH MEMBER A STAR.
THE SNOW BROTHERS, and the
LEVANTIN BROTHERS,
Gymnasts, Acrobats and Athletes.
DICK SANDS, the renowned Clog Dancer.
MISS NETTIE ORLAND and MISS EFFIE CARLTON, Vocalists.
MISS FANNY MOREST, Danseuse.
THE FLORENTINE TROUPE
as the Wild Arabs of the Desert.
A superb Troupe of
PERFORMING DOGS AND MONKEYS.
THE AUTOMATON SLACK ROPE VAULTER.
A Comic Trick Pantomime at each entertainment.
After a brief stay in New England, this Company will proceed directly West,
RUFUS SOMERBY, Manager.
Wanted immediately—A First Class DANSEUSE. Address
RUFUS SOMERBY,
30-4t Box 3601, Boston, Mass.

**APOLLO THEATRE,**
LEXINGTON, KY.
Sole Lessee and Manager..........H. A. WEAVER.
SEASON TERMINATES
JULY 4th, 1865.
FIRST-CLASS STARS
treated with on liberal terms. 30-3m

**WANTED---For the CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,** an END MAN—TAMBOURINE. Must be a steady and reliable man, to whom a permanent situation will be given. One who can play the Banjo preferred. Address
J. W. RAYNOR,
Manager Christy Minstrels, Syracuse, N. Y., or
JNO. P. SMITH,
Agent Christy Minstrels,
30-tf 25 East Fayette street, Balt., Md.

**GOING, PROVIDENCE PERMITTING,**
THE CONGRESS OF TEMPORARY HUSBANDS,
AND
DAM DULLPLAY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS AND WRETCHEDLY BURLESQUED OPERA TROUPE, now returning to the east, like Jacob of old after his affianced bride, crowned with a black and blue eye, to bad business, having performed in more street fights, "under wood," in railroad depots, to larger audiences, and at a greater sacrifice to personal appearance than any manager in the world.
[Signed] DAM DULLPLAY, or CULLY SMITH.
Baltimore, October 29th, 1864.
The excellent wit and patron, pa; the only taker of Miller's (Sam's and Joe's) jokes on the Ethiopian omnibus; his Itilions de Conversaziones et de Africa being the concentrated essence of all that is passing (under the influence of salts and ipecacuhana) in hotel "circles," in social life, or the life so familiar to him. He is also possessed of several other merits, but he don't know what they are; it is different, however, with the public. 30-3t*

**THEATRICAL WIGS, CURLS, BEARDS, WHISKERS,** SKULL CAPS, MINSTREL WIGS, FRIGHT WIGS, etc.
BRONZE MEDAL OBTAINED IN PARIS IN 1855.
We manufacture no other but THEATRICAL WIGS, to which particular branch of the business we have devoted our time for the last ten years—in Paris and New York. Goods sent to all parts of the Union. Address
PAUL DE SPOTTE, Theatrical Wig Maker,
30-2t* 15 West Houston St., N. Y.

**AGAIN IN THE FIELD FOR 1864 AND '65.**
COMPETITION AND IMITATORS OUTDONE,
including the degenerated Rag-Baby Clad (or the so-called Rusty-Iron Clad Minstrels), by the famous and world renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
GIGANTIC NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
AND BRASS BAND,
consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
ETHIOPIAN STARS,
admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the world, far superior in every respect to all other travelling troupes in existence, the result of eleven years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.
THIS MAMMOTH CORPS
OF
DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS
will the present season visit the Canadas, the great west, New Foundland, the southern states, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the West Indies, and the entire New England states,
COMMENCING THEIR ELEVENTH ANNUAL TOUR
SEPT. 26TH, AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

| | |
|---|---|
| Manager...CHAS. H. DUPREZ | Musical Director....C. A. Boyd |
| Vocal Director..Sig. G. Bidaux | Stage Manager.....J. E. Green |
| Leader Brass Band..A. Bergeron | Agents..Sam Pond & C. Slocum |

Introducing to our extensive patrons an entire
NEW, ORIGINAL PROGRAMME EACH EVENING. 24

**THE OXFORD HALL OF MUSIC,**
WASHINGTON, D. C.
LESSEES.........................FOX, CURRAN & MORRIS.
The above named Hall, undoubtedly the largest and most elegant in the world, not excepting the magnificent and costly establishment formerly under the management of the above-named parties, viz., the CANTERBURY, NEW YORK, will open about the 14th November, with a company of artists rarely if ever equalled in this or any other country. Further particulars in future announcements.
Artists of undoubted merit in every branch of the business liberally treated with. All communications to be addressed as above. 29-tf

**THE BANJO TAUGHT BY FRANK B. CONVERSE.**—Refers, by permission, to the following Music Dealers. Wm. Hall & Son, 538 Broadway; W. A. Pond & Co., 547 Broadway; S. T. Gordon, 588 Broadway; and the minstrel Profession generally. Instruction Rooms at No. 551 Broadway, up stairs. 30-tf

**AUGUSTA OPERA HOUSE, Augusta, Maine.**
SOLE LESSEE AND MANAGER..MR. S. E. BROWNE.
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON WITH A FIRST CLASS COMPANY for the production of
TRAGEDY, COMEDY,
FARCE, BURLETTA, &c.
A FIRST OLD WOMAN AND WALKING LADY may hear of a permanent situation by addressing as above. 30-2t*

**TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT, Portsmouth, N. H.**
BIDWELL & PIKE.................................MANAGERS
The above popular place of amusement, after a most successful season, has been closed for two weeks, while the Hall is being remodeled and undergoing several necessary improvements. It will be re-opened on or about the 10th of Nov., for the winter season.
WANTED.—A FIRST OLD MAN AND A GOOD UTILITY MAN.
30-2t* Address BIDWELL & PIKE, Portsmouth, N. H.

**ATHENÆUM MUSIC HALL,**
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
A. MONTPELIER, Proprietor and Manager.
Ladies and Gentlemen of ability can secure good engagements by applying as above. 21-3m*

**CALHOUN PRINTING Co's**
GREAT CENTRAL
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
LOCATED AT HARTFORD, CONN.,
Midway between New York and Boston,
on the Great Express Line.
POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, AND SHOW WORK,
Of all kinds, executed in a superior style of Workmanship.
THE GREAT HEAD QUARTERS
In the Eastern States for Concert and Theatrical Managers, Minstrel Troupes, and Showmen generally.
EDWARD ALLEN, Secretary. ALEX. CALHOUN.
L. R. PIKE, Superintendent. 28-3m*

**CHESTNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE,**
ALLINSON & HINCKEN.....................Proprietors.
1221 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
MORAN'S MINSTRELS,
COMPOSED OF SIXTEEN FIRST CLASS PERFORMERS,
APPEAR EVERY EVENING,
IN A
CHASTE AND ELEGANT ENTERTAINMENT. 28-tf

**LEO HUDSON, the Queen of the Mazeppas, with** her highly trained Steed SENSATION, is prepared to negotiate with Managers for the Season. Address
30-tf LEO HUDSON, CLIPPER OFFICE.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,**
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G. W. H. GRIFFIN, | A. HUGHES, | S. S. PURDY, |
| W. S. BUDWORTH, | H. MUDGE, | J. STONE, |
| J. A. HERMAN, | C. CAMPBELL, | G. A. PARKERSON, |
| C. HUNNEMAN, | E. HASLAM, | W. EWERS, |
| C. FRUMMEL, | P. JONES, | and others. |

Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 20-tf

**COMING!**
THE CONGRESS OF ARTISTS,
THE INVINCIBLE IRON-CLADS,
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
NOW RETURNING TO THE EAST.
Crowned with the Laurel Wreath of Victory, having performed to larger audiences at a greater price of admission than
ANY OTHER TROUPE IN THE WORLD.
An entire new Programme, Illustrated and Embellished by the following well-known and Gentlemanly Artists de Ethiope:
SAM SHARPLEY,
The Wit Par Excellence! The only Talker on the Ethiopian Stage.
His "Conversaziones de Afric" being an epitome of all that is passing in Local Life or the Political World.
CAL WAGNER,
The Eccentric Comedian, Buffo, Dancer, &c.
HENRY STUART,
The World-Renowned Clog and Jig Dancer.
PROF. DICK ESCOTT,
Leader of Orchestra and Solo Violinist.
FRED KING,
The unequaled Terpsichorean Artist.
WM. H. CHAMBERS,
Cornet and Tenor Vocalist.
MASTER ARCHIE,
The Youthful Balladist.
J. F. SULLIVAN,
The Popular Tenor.
H. S. RUMSEY,
The Champion Banjoist, Snare Drummer and Light Comedian.
FRANK BOWLES,
The Cornet Soloist and Leader of Brass Band.
PROF. BLACKMER,
The Distinguished Vocalist and Musical Director.
A. C. STONE,
The Pleasing Alto Singer, Clog Dancer and General Performer.
JAMES LA MONT,
The Powerful Basso and Ballad Singer.
GILBERT POND,
Clarionet and Alto Horn.
ELVIN FRENCH,
Double Bass and Tuba.
JOHN MASTERSON,
Violoncellist and Baritone Vocalist.
will appear in the following Cities in rapid succession:—
BUFFALO, ROCHESTER, AUBURN, SYRACUSE, UTICA, TROY, ALBANY, SPRINGFIELD, HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN, PROVIDENCE, WORCESTER, LYNN, SALEM, LOWELL, BOSTON, PORTLAND and BANGOR.
The early publication of this route is made to give would-be rivals a chance to test the merits of the IRON CLADS, and also afford the notorious Zinc-Trumpers a chance to retrieve the ignominious defeat of last season.
SAM SHARPLEY,
26-tf Sole Manager and Proprietor.

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC,**
ST. CHARLES STREET, NEW ORLEANS.
SPALDING, ROGERS & BIDWELLL...........Proprietors.
MONS. LA. THORNE.........................Stage Manager.
This popular Establishment having been thoroughly re-fitted, painted, upholstered, and decorated, is now
OPEN FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON,
With the largest and most complete
VARIETY TROUPE IN EXISTENCE.
The Entertainments will consist of
GORGEOUS BALLETS, COMIC PANTOMIMES,
ETHIOPIAN FARCES, BURLESQUE OPERAS,
GYMNASTICS,
BANJO SOLOS AND QUARTETTES,
TABLEAUX, MARCHES, GROUPINGS,
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL VOCALISM,
VAUDEVILLES, EXTRAVAGANZAS,
&c, &c.,
In short, THE COMBINED AMUSEMENTS OF THE WORLD, concentrated in one Monster Entertainment. 27-tf

**REFULGENT!!**
SCENIC COLORED FIRES!!
for Theatrical and other representations, and more EFFECTIVE! SHOWY! and LASTING! than any Fire now in use. Great inducements to large consumers. Price list forwarded on application to the sole manufacturer,
WM. W. BATCHELOR,
31 1832 Vineyard st., Philadelphia, Pa.

**TO MANAGERS.--The subscribers have on hand** the largest stock of
THEATRICAL WARDROBE
FOR HIRE IN THE UNITED STATES,
by the night, week, or season. What is the use of Managers making up their own wardrobe, when they can get any piece dressed without expense or trouble, at much shorter notice than it takes to cut the work out in any theatre, (and of better material,) by applying to R. W. WILLIAMS & SON,
27-tf 420 Broome street, N. Y.

**J. E. McDONOUGH**
having just concluded at Chicago
A MOST SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT,
commences the fall and winter season at ALEXANDRIA, VA., producing his novel spectacle of
THE SEVEN SISTERS,
replete with costly Scenery, Wardrobe, and Appointments. Managers wishing to negotiate will address 1223 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia. 24-tf

**EDWIN ADAMS,**
TRAGEDIAN.
For location, see Dramatic summary, weekly. All communications upon business must be addressed HARRY WALL,
26-tf Agent.

**MARY GLADSTANE.---Managers wishing to engage** the services of the above popular Artiste for star engagements, will address her, care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 13-

**BASSETT'S HALL, Willimantic, Conn.**
This beautiful Hall has recently been thoroughly Painted, Decorated, &c. Will comfortably seat 800 people. For terms, &c., apply to W. BASSETT, Proprietor. 20-3m

**WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 Broadway, may** be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 30

**DEAGLE'S VARIETIES.**
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & CO., Agents,
26-tf or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

**WANTED, AT BUCKLEY'S NEW MINSTREL** Hall, Boston, a first class Wench Dancer, who can play parts in pieces. Apply with terms to R. BISHOP BUCKLEY.
20-tf

**METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Rochester.**
FIRST CLASS STARS,
Wishing nights, supported by the best stock company in the west, can address the undersigned.
CHAS. WILKINSON,
29-3t* Acting and Stage Manager.

**TO MANAGERS OF MINSTREL TROUPES.**
NED TURNER,
and his youthful protege, MASTER TOMMY,
the smallest Clog Dancer on the American stage, is now ready to negotiate with responsible Managers. Business—End and Low Comedy. Address care of CLIPPER Office, New York. 29-3t*

**MUSIC FOR MILITARY BRASS BANDS.---The** subscriber would announce to the BANDS OF OUR ARMY that he has on hand a new assortment of Quicksteps, Marches, Waltzes, &c., arranged for any number of instruments. Persons having any favorite Songs can have them inserted in Original Quicksteps, with entirely new Introductions, Interludes, and Finales. Address, for six weeks, NED STRAIGHT,
Bishop's Minstrels,
28-5t* Chattanooga, Tenn.

**WILL HARRY KRISE,**
the Agent for the
PEAK FAMILY BELL-RINGERS,
send the money it cost to recover the Knife he borrowed in Auburn and lost in Waterloo, or does he want a Puff in this paper? 28-4t*

**BILL POSTER, Pittsburgh, Pa.---James Thackeray,** P. O. Box 152.
The only party having his own boards and contract by the year for the principal corners and walls, and takes pride in referring, by permission, to Andy Springer, Duprez & Green, Wm. Henderson, Lake & Co., and the principal travelling exhibitions.
28-3m*

**CHAMPION SHADES,**
19 LIBERTY STREET,
OPPOSITE MECHANIC'S HALL,
UTICA, N. Y.
SAM HAGUE wishes to inform his friends in and out of the profession, that he has cast anchor at the above named house, where he will be happy to welcome all his old friends and as many new ones as will honor him with a call. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. SAM & TOM HAGUE. 15-6m*

**BANJO INSTRUCTIONS SENT by MAIL. A complete** sett of progressively arranged tunes, with all the necessary explanations, rules for fingering, &c., and a diagram of the instrument, sent per order. See card in another column. Address FRANK. B. CONVERSE, 551 Broadway, up stairs. 30-tf

**WANTED.---A situation of some kind with a** FIRST-CLASS Tragedian, who would be willing to give assistance in studying for the stage, by a young man, 19 years of age, who has been VERY successful as an Amateur performer, and who can give the very best of reference for his faithfulness and honesty. For further particulars, address A. B. J., N. Y. CLIPPER office. 28-4t*

## AMUSEMENTS.

**AGAIN IN THE FIELD.**
(AND OUT OF MONEY.)
The world renowned, self-praised, paid puffed and everlasting
DUPLEX & CREAM'S
GIGANTIC POSTER, ZINC TRUNK,
SPOTTED DOG, NEW ORLEANS, ROCKY POINT AND
METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
WIND-JAMMERS—PECK PUNISHERS,
AND DEAD BEAT OPERA TROUPE,
With everything New and Original,
INCLUDING THE CELEBRATED MOCKING BIRD SOLO.
(First time in Eleven Years.)
The Company having had their month's vacation, and during that time having visited all the Legitimate Troupes in the country, seen, heard and copied all their BUSINESS, Gags, &c., we are now prepared to give something new to the Patrons of the
GREAT ONE NIGHT SHOW OF AMERICA.
CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD:
$1000—That our Manager is the best pugilist in America.
$1000—That our "Other Manager" can talk more with his mouth and dance a better jig on one leg than Hank Mudge.
$1000—That we play to bigger houses, and make less money than any troupe in existence.
$1000—That Duplex, the successful manager and owner of the Spotted Dog, and Inventor of the Dream of Minstrelsy, can take more dead head tickets at the door than all other managers combined.
The above Bets to remain open until shut. 31-tf

**D. C. WINANS,**
MANHATTAN PURCHASING AGENCY,
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS, 472 BROADWAY, N. Y.
10,000 CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF
DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGES.
25 CTS. EACH, OR 5 FOR $1.
ARMY AND NAVY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| LIEUT. GENERALS. | Gilmore | Sigel |
| Scott, Winfield | Hunter | Sherman |
| Grant, U. S. | Halleck | Smith |
| MAJ. GENERALS. | Hooker, J. | Wool |
| Averill | Hancock | BRIG. GENERALS. |
| Banks, W. P. | Meade | Anderson, R. |
| Burnside, A. E. | McCook | Corcoran |
| Butler, B. F. | McDowell | Kearney |
| Blair, Frank | McClellan, G. B. | Keyes |
| Dix, J. A. | Pleasanton | Sickles, Dan |
| Fremont | Parke, T. G. | ADMIRAL. |
| Franklin, W. B. | Rosencrans | Faragut, &c., &c., &c. |

100 Portraits (on one card) of the Commanders of the Army and Navy, with the names of each.
CONFEDERATES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Jeff Davis | Stonewall Jackson | Gen. R. E. Lee |
| Gen. Beauregard | Brig. Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee | Gen. Pemberton |
| Gen. Hood | | Gen. Zollicoffer, &c. |

100 Portraits of the Confederate Army and Navy (on one card, with the names).
DRAMATIC.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Adams, Edwin | day and the past, with the names | Richings, Peter |
| Allen, Mrs. J. H. | Davenport, A. H. | Richings, Miss Caroline |
| Boniface, G. C. and Kate Newton group | Denin, Miss Kate | Ravel, Marietta |
| Brown, Louisa (danseuse) | Eddy, Edward | Reed, Dave, minstrel |
| Burke, Ione | Ernestein, M'lle (danseuse) | Stockton, Fanny, opera |
| Bateman, Miss (as "Leah," 9 different styles) | Freeman, Miss Isabella | Seymour, James also as Dennis O'Hare |
| Brookes, George | Foster, Miss Nina | Setchell, Daniel |
| Barrett, L. P. | Fisher, Kate (as French Spy) | Shewell, L. R. |
| Barrett, Miss Mary | Forrest, Edwin | Seymour, Nelse, minstrel |
| Brower, Frank (minstrel) | Fisher, Charles | Thumb, Tom |
| Bryant, Dan | Floyd, W. R. | Thumb, Tom, and lady |
| Bryant, Neil | Gilbert, John | Thorne, Emily |
| Bryant, Jerry | Gannon, Mary | Theatrical Portrait Gallery, containing 100 Portraits of the Leading Actresses of the country, companion to our Card of 100 Actors' Portraits, with names |
| Bryant & Eph Horn (21 characters) | Gottschalk, L. M. | Thompson, Charlotte |
| Bryant, Dan, & Pell, John (group) | Heller, Robert, pianist and illusionist | Thompson, G. W. |
| Bryant Souvenir, containing Portraits of the celebrated Comedian in Irish and Negro characters | Henriques, Miss | Walby, Miss |
| Barnum, P. T. | Horn, Eph, minstrel | Walby, Miss Augusta, danseuse |
| Barnum, P. T. and Com. Nutt | Hoey, Mrs. | Wells, Sam. A. minstrel |
| Brown, Fanny (also in character) | Herring, Fanny, 6 characters | Wallack's Souvenir, containing all Portraits of the company at Wallack's Theatre, on one card |
| Booth, J. B. (also as Richard III.) | Irving, Henrietta | Wallack, Lester |
| Booth, Edwin | Jones, Avonia | Wallack, J. W., Lester & child, group |
| Booth, J. Wilkes | Jennings, Mrs. | Williams, Barney |
| Bowers, Mrs D. P. | Jones, Mrs. W. G. | Williams, Mrs. Barney |
| Cushman, Charlotte (also as Romeo) | Jordan, Mrs. Geo. | Wheatley, William |
| Cushman, Charlotte (as Lady Macbeth) | Kellogg, Clara Louise opera, 8 different positions | Wheatley, Mrs. Wm. |
| Clifton, Miss Ada | Keene, Laura, 6 different positions | Wood, Mrs. John, also as Invisible Prince |
| Christy, George minstrel | Mitchell, Maggie and Mary, group | Webb, Ada |
| Cubas, Senorita (danseuse) | Morris, Lon, minstrel | Webb, Emma |
| Chanfrau, F. S. | Morris, Billy, minstrel | Webb Sisters, group |
| Chanfrau, Mrs. F. S. | Morant, Fanny | Young Nicolo, gymnast |
| Collier, J. W. | Menken, Adah Isaacs also as French Spy, 8 different styles | Zanfretta, M'lle, danseuse. |
| Drew, Frank (negative, taken recently in London) | Mitchell, Maggie | Zoe, M'lle, danseuse |
| Dramatical Portrait Gallery (one card, containing 100 heads of the leading actors of the | Mitchell, Mary | |
| | Nixon, Miss Adelaide | |
| | Nixon, Miss Frank | |
| | Owens, John E. | |
| | Patti, Adelina, negative, taken recently in London | |
| | Provost, Mary | |
| | Pennoyer, Miss Kate, danseuse | |
| | Ross, Emma, danseuse | |
| | Ross, Ida, danseuse | |

PUGILISTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Coburn, Joe | Heenan, John C. | Mace, Jem |
| Cusick, James | Orem, Con | Wilson, Ed |
| Hyer, Tom | | |

STATESMEN, ARTISTS, LITERATEURS, &c.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Brady, James T., eminent lawyer | James, Ned, author and editor | Seymour, Governor |
| Everett, Edward, statesman and orator | Kavanagh, Dudley, billiard champion | Vallandigham, Hon. C. J. |
| Gunther, Mayor | McClellan, General, and lady | Wood, Fernando |
| Greeley, Horace | Opdyke, Geo., mayor | Weed, Hon. Thurlow |
| | | Welles, Hon. Gideon, sec. of the navy |

10,000 COPIES OF MUSIC, VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL,
Among which are the
MOST POPULAR SONGS OF THE DAY.
Annie of the Vale, 30c.; Fishes in the Sea (comic), 35c.; Kiss Me Good Night, Mother, 30c.; Let Me Shed One Silent Tear, 35c.; Mother Kissed Me in My Dreams, 35c.; 'Tis but a Little Faded Flower, 35c.; Anchor Weighed, 30c.; Banner of the Stars, 30c.; Call Me Not Back from the Echoless Shore, 30c.; Darling, How Can I Forget Thee? 30c.; Do I Love You? 30c.; Hold on, Abraham, 30c.; How are You, Greenbacks? 30c.; I am Lonely, To-night, 30c.; Kiss Me, Mother, ere I'm Dead, 30c.; Lanigan's Ball (walk around), 30c.; Maryland, our Maryland, 30c.; Mother, oh! Sing Me to Rest, 30c.; Oh! the Heart, it is a Treasure, 30c.; Oh! Take Me to Thy Heart Again, 30c.; Our Good Ship Sails To-night, 30c.; Sweet Love, Good Night to Thee, 30c.; Sweetheart, Come Back to Me, 30c.; Thou art so Near, and yet so Far, 35c.; Tyrell's Lovely Dell, 30c.; Union Forever, 30c.; Weep Not, Comrade, for Me, 30c.; Lanigan's Ball (the popular Irish song), 30c.; Let us Speak our Minds if we Die for It, 35c.; Memory Bells, 30c.; When the War is Over, Mary, 35c.; Willie has Gone to the War, and Beautiful Dreamer (the last two songs of the late Stephen Foster), 30c. each; Dear Mother, I've Come Home to Die, 30c.; Brother's Fainting at the Door, 30c. The price of the above is marked after each name.
PLAYS AND PUBLICATIONS OF ALL KINDS.
SEND FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT.
Sent on receipt of the marked price, postage paid.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
All orders addressed to D. C. WINANS,
Bryants' Minstrels,
472 Broadway, N. Y.,
will be promptly attended to. 29

**ST. CHARLES THEATRE,**
NEW ORLEANS.
Sole Proprietors .... BEN DE BAR and E. EDDY.
As certain interested parties have circulated an unfounded report as regards the above establishment, to the effect that it will not open the present season, I deem it my duty to the artists engaged to refute the same.
The St. Charles, which is the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the southern country, is at present undergoing extensive repairs, and will open for the regular season at an early date, with a powerful company, assisted by the best stars in the country. E. EDDY.
All applications for engagements must be addressed to
24-tf E. EDDY, Station L, New York City.

**MISS LOTTA,**
COMEDIENNE,
Now fulfilling a most successful engagement in Chicago, will be at liberty after November 1st. Managers of first class theatres wishing to make engagements with this young and popular Star for six or more nights, will address
JOHN A. CRABTREE,
23-tf 111 Nassau street, New York City.

**TROY WHIG STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.**—AGENTS AND MANAGERS OF TRAVELLING COMPANIES who intend visiting TROY, N. Y., are hereby informed that every kind of JOB PRINTING is executed in the neatest and cheapest manner possible, at the office of the Troy Daily Whig, No. 213 River street, Troy, N. Y. POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, TICKETS, DODGERS, of any size required, and every other kind of Printing used in the Showman's Profession, furnished promptly and at reasonable rates. Give us a call.
24-3m HUGH W. GREENE & CO., Proprietors.

**THEATRICAL NOTICE.---Theatrical Managers,** Concert Hall proprietors and Travelling Troupes will bear in mind that we have established an AGENCY for the Profession. All business entrusted to us will be promptly attended to. Enclose a stamp, and address all letters to DAVIS & CO., 65 West Fourth st., room 5, or P. O. Box 1226. 24-tf

**FOR SALE.---$130, cost $200---A Stereopticon** of the War, Magic Lantern, 52 Pictures, &c., used only eight weeks, (cause, illness). E. CLARK, Watertown, N. Y. 26-3m*

**WANTED, FOR THE NEW THEATRE, Cairo, Ill.,** one first class Scene Painter, Juvenile Lady and Leading Lady. For such a liberal salary will be paid. Theatricals can apply at all times, and will receive prompt attention. Address CRUMP & CO., Box 1240, Cairo, Ill. 28-3m.*

**THE WEBB SISTERS,**
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address
21-3m CHARLES M. WEBB, 17 Nassau street, Brooklyn.

**MOLLIE JOSEPHINE,**
THE GREAT FEMALE GYMNAST PERFORMER ON THE THREE FLYING TRAPEZE.
Managers of first class theatres wishing to secure her for Star Engagements, will address WM. H. YOUNG,
29-4t* Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**PLAYS! PLAYS!!**
THE BEST ASSORTMENT IN THE WORLD.
PLAYS AND BOOKS
FOR ALL KINDS OF AMUSEMENTS.
400,000 PLAYS IN STOCK.
Send red stamp for full Catalogue and prices.
SAMUEL FRENCH, Publisher,
31-tf 122 Nassau street, New York.

**AMERICAN THEATRE,**
444 BROADWAY.
Manager.............................R. W. BUTLER.

| | |
|---|---|
| Stage Manager......J. S. Maffit | D. Braham..Leader of Orchestra |
| Ballet Master.....Mons. Grossi | Treasurer.......J. Ammerman |

BRILLIANT NOVELTIES
EVERY NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT
BUTLER'S
GREAT
COMBINATION TROUPE,
consisting, as it does, of one of the largest organizations of talent ever brought together in any place of amusement in the world,
WILL APPEAR
IN A GRAND AND VARIED PROGRAMME.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
Doors open at 6; to commence at 7½ o'clock.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Parquet, 25 cents; Orchestra, 50 cents; Gallery, 15 cents; Private Boxes, $5. 36

**BERT'S NEW IDEA,**
COMMERCIAL STREET, ABOVE KEARNY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
E. G. BERT ...........................Proprietor and Manager.
The Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the Public and Profession to the fact that this
BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS
THEATRE
has been entirely re-fitted and decorated, making it the most comfortable as it is the most
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
on the Pacific Coast.
THE NEW IDEA IS OPEN NIGHTLY
with an
"ARRAY OF TALENT"
Superior to any Company ever combined in one Theatre west of the Rocky Mountains;
While the Entertainments consist of
OPERA, COMEDY, DRAMA, FARCE,
BALLET, MINSTRELSY, BURLESQUE, AND ACROBATIC.
Performers of acknowledged ability and reputation desiring to visit California, can enter into permanent engagements with the Proprietor, by applying to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Musical Agents,
6- 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

**CASINO! CASINO!! CASINO!!!**
Chestnut Street, above Sixth, Philadelphia,
OPENED FOR THE SEASON.
The proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the public and the profession to the fact that this is the
ONLY HALL OPEN IN PHILADELPHIA.
The acknowledged
GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
COMBINATION OF STAR ARTISTS,
whose professional abilities have been acknowledged by the press and the public in all the
PRINCIPAL CITIES IN AMERICA,
who appear nightly in a
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
comprising BEAUTIFUL BALLETS, BURLESQUES, ETHIOPIAN ACTS, COMIC VOCALISM, PANTOMIMES, CLOG DANCING, GYMNASTIC, GEMS OF THE OPERA, MINSTRELSY, ETC., ETC.
Artists in the above line of business, of acknowledged talent, address immediately CHRIS. NORRIS, Business Manager,
26-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

**J. B. ROBERTS,**
TRAGEDIAN,
commenced his Fall and Winter Engagements at the HOLIDAY ST. THEATRE, Baltimore, on Saturday evening, August 27th. Managers wishing to negotiate, address 250 North 9th street, Philadelphia.
FAUST AND MARGUERITE,
LOUIS THE ELEVENTH,
DUKE AND HIS MOTTO,
PROVOST OF BURGES,
SCULPTOR OF FLORENCE,
ETHELWOLD,
27 BELPHEGOR, &c., &c., &c.

**THE LARGEST**
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 28-tf

**FRED. AIMS'**
MELODEON,
LIBERTY STREET.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON WITH A STAR TROUPE,
consisting of Fifty of the Best Performers in the Profession
A GRAND BALLET TROUPE,
of Twenty Young Ladies.
CARD.—We always have room for First Class Artists, Singers, Dancers, Ethiopian Performers, and Stars travelling West will find it to their advantage to address
FRED. AIMS,
Melodeon, Pittsburg, Pa.
FRED. AIMS, Sole Proprietor.
22-3m JOSH. HART, Business and Stage Manager.

**ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE.**
ELEVENTH STREET, ABOVE CHESTNUT,
PHILADELPHIA.
"THE FAMILY RESORT,"
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S
MINSTRELS.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
In their
GRAND ETHIOPIAN SOIREES
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK.
27-tf J. L. CARNCROSS, Business Manager.

**ATTENTION, SHOWMEN!**
BEST HALLS ON THE LINE OF
THE NEW YORK AND BOSTON RAIL ROAD,
FOR LECTURES, CONCERTS, THEATRICALS, &c.
"FRANKLIN HALL," BRIDGEPORT;
"MUSIC HALL," NEW HAVEN;
"MORGAN HALL," MERIDEN;
"ALLYN HALL," HARTFORD;
"CITY HALL," SPRINGFIELD;
"MECHANICS' HALL," WORCESTER. 27-3m

**NEW CAIRO ATHENÆUM opened on the 11th of** July, now in full tide of success. Actors and actresses can apply at all times and will receive prompt attention. Stars treated with at all times at reasonable rates. Address
CRUMP & CO., Box 1240,
21-3m* Cairo, Ill.

**WANTED---At Buckley's Minstrel Hall, a First** Class Clarionet Player; also, a good Baritone Singer, capable of doing Middle Business. None but first class need apply.
R. BISHOP BUCKLEY,
21-tf Boston.

**CRANDEL'S EXCHANGE,**
WOOSTER, OHIO.
E. D. ELY, Proprietor.
The very best accommodations for Travellers, Circus, Theatrical and Show People.
Stabling for 100 horses. 20-3m

**SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers and the public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 30-3m

**CORINTHIAN HALL,**
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be RENTED for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
Address W. A. REYNOLDS,
9-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**WANTED---For a six months' season at the NEW** THEATRE, FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, AN ENTIRE DRAMATIC COMPANY; also, a First Class Danseuse and a good Property Man. Season will positively commence Dec. 5th, 1864. Address, stating lowest terms, CHARLES PLUNKETT, Box 809, Fort Wayne, Ind., or to C. T. PARSLOE, Dramatic Agent, New York. Silence a negative. 28-3t*

**TO CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE PROPRIETORS.--** Storage on reasonable terms, for Fifty Baggage Wagons, etc., at Seventy-fifth street and Bloomingdale road, New York. Address J. W. F., care of CLARRY & REILLY, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York. 29-tf

**MAGICIANS' APPARATUS.**
JEROME LUBIN, 185 LAURENS STREET,
Manufacturer and Inventor of Mechanical Apparatus, Automaton Figures, etc. Always on hand a large stock of entirely new Scientific and Electric Apparatus, never used in this country. All orders promptly attended to. 30-tf